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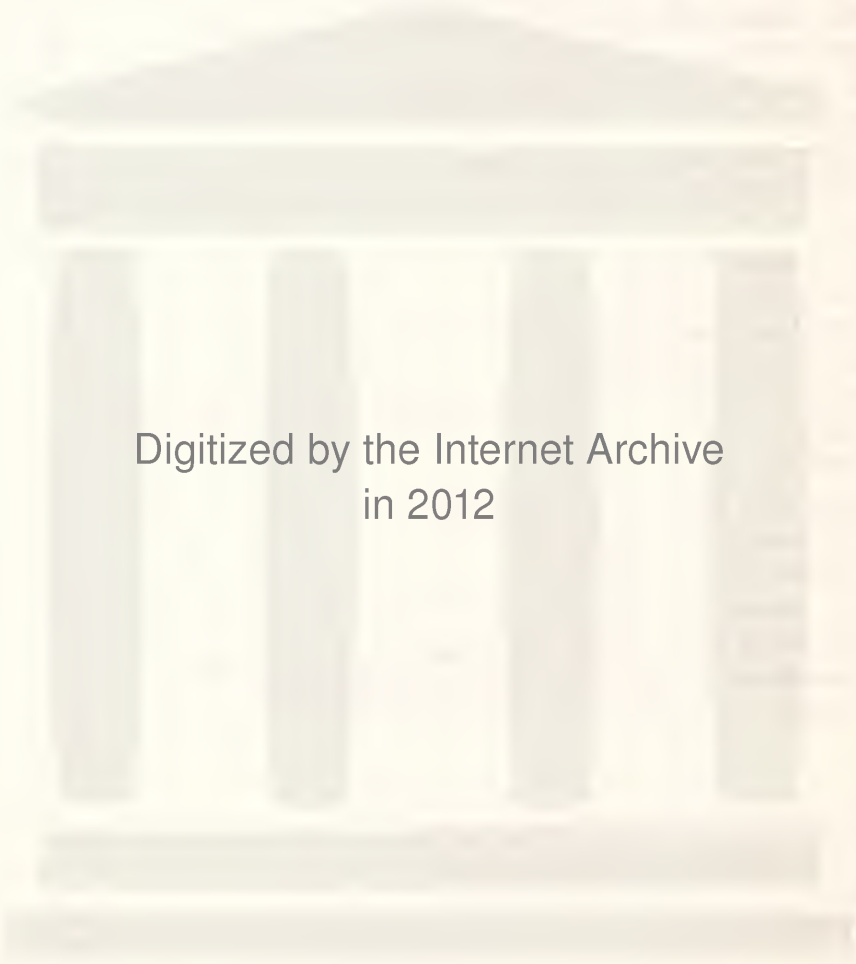
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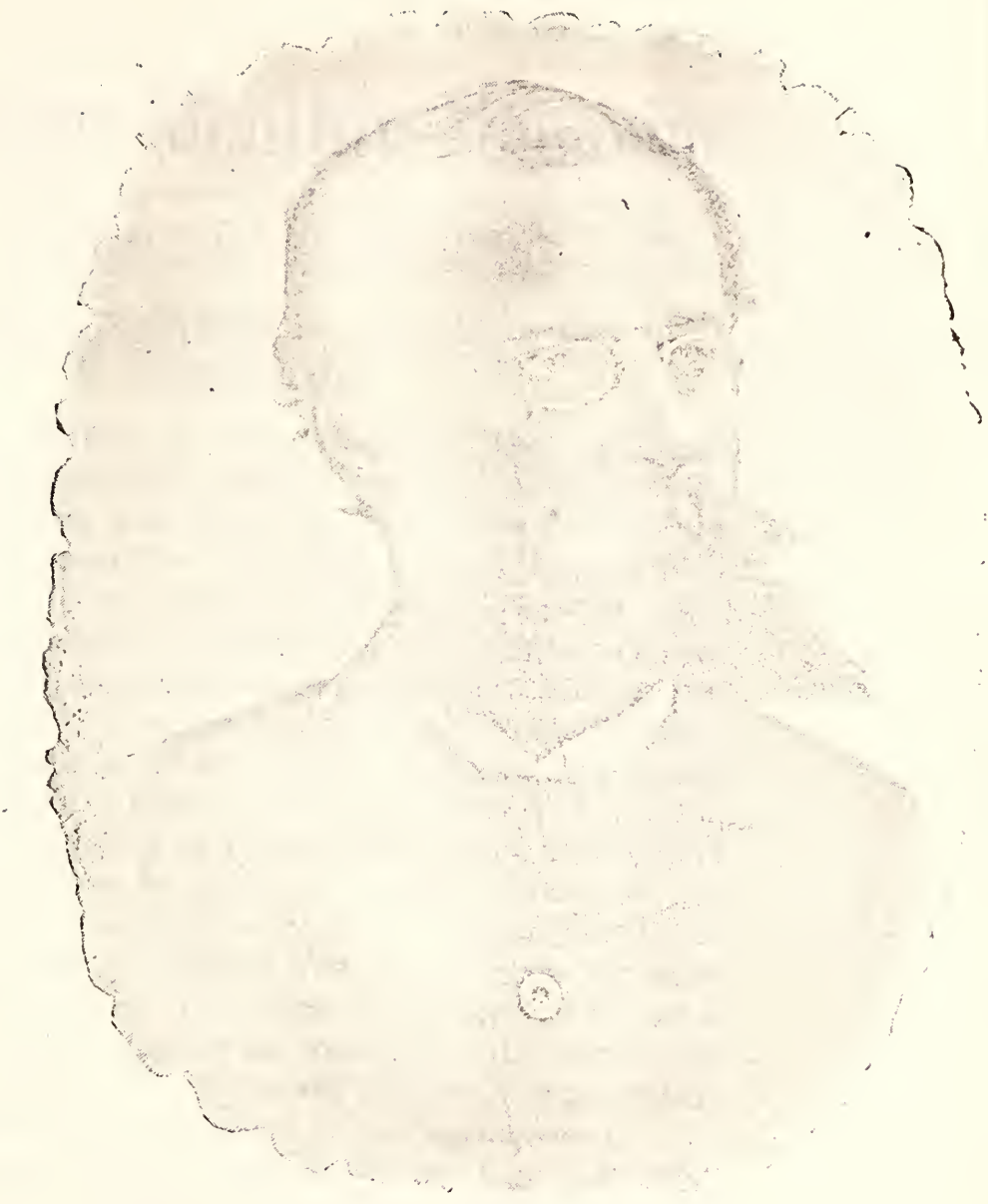
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GENERAL ADOLPHUS WASHINGTON GREELEY, U. S. A.
PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,
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PUBLIC EDUCATION IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

When the founders of our government had established themselves firmly in this country, and had, by protestation against oppression, and finally by sacrifice and bloodshed gained their freedom, the first subject which engaged their attention was that of education. In considering the years immediately succeeding the Revolution we are impressed with the rapidity and facility with which great soldiers became great statesmen, and this is strikingly illustrated by the attention given to the education of the people. The men and women of that day placed a value on liberty that we scarcely understand. They desired to perpetuate and transmit this treasure to future generations by means of a public education that would train citizens as well as scholars. Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, Jay, Livingston and Clinton, gave the most careful consideration to this subject, and they, with other leaders of that time, initiated the system of public instruction which now embraces the millions of children who are to preserve our Republican Government for the years to come.

A glance at the history of this movement in every direction is of interest to a student of American history, and it is especially so in the State of New York. In the last report of the New York State Superintendent of Public Instruction, 1891–92, Mr. Draper says:

"New York has a noble educational history, which has never yet been fully written. The public school idea, as we now understand it, was first developed upon our territory. The principle that all the property of the people must educate the children of all the people was first declared here. New York was first to levy a general tax for the encouragement of

elementary schools, the first to establish a permanent State Common School Fund, the first to establish State supervision of elementary schools, the first to undertake the preparation of teachers for common schools, the first to organize teachers' institutes, the first to provide school district libraries, the first to publish a journal exclusively devoted to the interests of common schools. The first local association of teachers, of a permanent character, in the country was in New York City. The first State teachers' convention of the country was held at Utica, and the oldest permanent State teachers' association of America is our own. The first higher educational institution for women in the world was the Albany Female Academy, and the first woman's college of equal rank with men's colleges, in America, was that at Elmira. The first and most comprehensive, as well as the noblest, plans for the encouragement and supervision of higher educational interests had their expression, more than a century ago, in the legislation creating our Board of Regents of the University. Not only has New York been the first to initiate the great educational movements of the country, but she has never hesitated to provide the means and confer the authority necessary to maintain ascendency, and provide the best educational facilities in the country. She sends more children to school, she has more money invested in school property, and she annually pays more for the support of schools than any other State in the Union."

The State of New York has a system of public education which is, in one important feature, unlike that of any other State in the Union. This characteristic is found in the existence of two independent vehicles of government authority, each exercising the power of distributing funds, awarding diplomas and certificates of scholarship, and of supervising institutions of learning.

These two instruments of State authority are the Department of Public Instruction, which has the immediate control of the Public Free Schools and Normal Schools, and the Board of Regents of the University of New York, which has a supervision of the colleges and academies in the State, both public and private. It is thought in some quarters that the two systems are antagonistic; it has been said that the State

system is hydra-headed, and again that the Board of Regents is a "legal fiction" wielding no real power. There have been stages in the growth of these two departments when their interests seemed to conflict, but that time has quite passed away, and each one having a large and important work to perform in the same direction is found to be a support and stimulant to the other. The existence of these two methods of directing and controlling the intelligence of the people proves to be a power for lifting the standards of literature, art and science, and is calculated to give to New York a supremacy in these departments such as she now enjoys in commerce and in wealth; together, they give breadth and flexibility to State authority which will not be found in the system of any other State. The Department of Public Instruction has been a development, an outgrowth, of the Board of Regents of the University, and its interests are still closely allied with those of the Board of Regents, although the two systems practically touch at but one point; this is where the examinations of the Board of Regents are held in the High Schools or Academies of the Public School system, such High Schools becoming thus a part of the Regency system and entitled to a share in the funds distributed by it. Any educator who can witness these examinations and trace their results in the High Schools of the villages, must be impressed with the elevating influence which the Regency exerts upon the Public School system, while he will also admit that the Public School system alone could have brought so large a number of pupils to the standard necessary to enter upon these examinations. The legislation of the State in regard to both of these systems might happily be directed toward an encouragement and development of these interlacing examinations, which bring the two systems in contact to the direct advantage of the people.

To trace briefly the origin of these two sources of State authority, we find that on the assembling of the first legislature of the State, after peace was declared between the colonies and Great Britain, Governor George Clinton called upon the legislature to consider a revival of the seminaries of learning. An act was immediately passed incorporating the Regents of the University of New York, to be composed of all the colleges and

academies which should exist in the State. It was soon found that the original plan needed modification, and in 1787 a committee of the Regents was appointed, John Jay, John H. Livingston, and Alexander Hamilton being of the number, to consider the state of the university. They moulded it into the present form, creating the independence of the colleges and academies under a moderate supervision and direction, and modeling the whole, it is said, upon the plan of the University of Oxford, intending that the difference should be mainly in the fact that the colleges were scattered over the whole State instead of being centered in one city as at Oxford. The same committee reported upon the necessity for elementary instruction, and at that early day suggested a great system of State education embracing the common schools, academies, colleges, and a university. When the common schools were inaugurated in 1795, and for many years afterward, the attention of statesmen interested in education was devoted almost exclusively to these schools, and the business of the Board of Regents moved but sluggishly onward, seeming at times to have reached utter stagnation. But the high standard of learning, and the sound principles of conservatism and independence so wisely incorporated in the Board of Regents of the University, kept it in waiting for the progress of the common schools to a higher platform, where it might grasp them within its generous embrace and assist in bringing them forward while receiving from them renewed life and vitality. Thus there was at a later day a revival of activity within the Regency which reacted upon the schools, and a time may be anticipated when the university will not only assist and strengthen still further the public schools, but will reach beyond the aim of the colleges and become to the State of New York, possibly such an inspiration and standard, as the French Academy is to France.

The successive laws by which the system of public free schools has been developed have taxed the talent and skill, and have occupied the most profound thought, of the ablest and wisest statesmen of the commonwealth through its entire history. These laws form an interesting study for the lawyer, the philosopher, and the practical man of business. By the recommendation of Governor George Clinton, and with the assist-

This is to Certify, That Mary Stansbury is a Member of the FEMALE ASSOCIATION OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, instituted in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety eight, and incorporated the twenty sixth day of the third month, one thousand eight hundred and thirteen.

In testimony whereof, we have affixed our hands, and the seal of the Society, this fifth day of the First Month, 1816



Mary Mentuse First Directress.

Mary M Perkins Secretary.

ORIGINAL AMONG FAMILY PAPERS OF
MISS RHODA THOMPSON, ROSE HILL, SARATOGA COUNTY, N. Y.

ance of the first Board of Regents, an act of the legislature was passed in 1789, which set apart for school and Gospel purposes two lots of each township; and in 1795 another act was passed granting $50,000 annually for the encouragement of schools, and establishing a school system. Upon the simple basis of that system, projected at so early a day, the present school system is built. The official report of 1798 shows 1,352 schools with 50,000 children under instruction; this activity in public education continued until 1800, when the $50,000 appropriation expired, the schools languished, and the system was substantially abandoned. Governor John Jay called the attention of the legislature to the danger of a neglect of the schools, but his expostulations were disregarded during that year. At the close of the following year, through the exertions mainly of Adam Comstock, of Saratoga, and Jedediah Peck, afterward Judge of the Supreme Court, an act was passed which directed $100,000 to be appropriated to educational purposes, $12,000 for the Board of Regents to expend on colleges and seminaries, and the remaining $87,000 for the encouragement of common schools.

During the interval of suspended animation, as it were, when the Public School system seemed to have expired, we find that women came to the rescue of public education. Naturally the city of New York was the most conspicuous sufferer from this suspension of educational advantages, but we find that THE FEMALE ASSOCIATION OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, which was instituted in 1798, as shown by the certificate opposite this page, never flagged in its efforts for general education. The women of this association had established a Free School for girls which was in successful operation in 1802. The remarkable work which they accomplished attracted the attention of some of the leading men of the city, and as has been said by the historian*, their efforts suggested the establishment of other schools on the same plan and for the same class of people. Thus was inaugurated the Public School Society of the City of New York, which did a great work in public education, and in fact carried on the free public instruction of the children of New York City until 1842. It

*Bourne's History of the Public School Society of the City of New York.

held its last meeting as late as 1853, when it was authorized by the legislature to pass its property, valued at $600,000, over to the Board of Education. In this association, thirty trustees averaged a service of twenty-five years each. Among them were Peter Cooper, Henry Rutgers, James I. Roosevelt, Samuel Bleeker, Abraham Lawrence, DeWitt Clinton and Samuel Wood.

Until the year 1812, the schools of this association were for males only, and the Female Association carried on their work independently and without intermission. Now, in 1812, a second school-house was built by the Public School Society, and in both buildings apartments were reserved for the girls under the direction of the Female Association. As will be observed in the certificate referred to, Mrs. Mary Minturn was first Directress, and Mary M. Perkins was Secretary in 1817. Mary Minturn was the wife of Benjamin Minturn of the well-known firm of Minturn and Champlin. Mary Stansbury, whose membership is here certified, was one of a family of five sisters, remarkable in the early history of New York for their cultivation, wit, and beauty. When General La Fayette came on his famous visit, it was decided that the most beautiful young lady in the city should present him with a bouquet; Miss Stansbury was the one selected, and the gallant Marquis received her gift with profuse acknowledgments and kissed the hand of the beautiful donor. The father of these charming daughters was a merchant engaged in a large trade with China, and he had a beautiful country seat in New Jersey where many distinguished people of that time were entertained. Mary Stansbury married Judge Thompson of Saratoga County, and in 1889 she died, at the age of ninety-two years, in the Thompson homestead, Rose Hill, where she had lived for fifty-two years. At this day, the beautiful old country place, in the possession of her daughter, tells a story of the past—historic, poetic, refined, and inspiring, such as belongs only to the rare old homes of America which have been preserved undisturbed in the same family from generation to generation. They are types of the result of the educational system of our country.

With all the push and progress for which we are noted there has been constantly in this country a conservative and

powerful influence which has preserved, even amid the turmoil of the times, the traditions and customs and principles of our forefathers. This influence has been exercised by the women of these quiet homes—American women like Mary Stansbury Thompson—who with their cultivation and high principles have been a link connecting us with our heroic foremothers and forefathers. That generation has almost passed away, and it is necessary that the women of to-day, daughters of the revolution, should gather up the threads of the work dropped from their hands and weave it into the many colored garments of the present. It is especially in educational work that women must make themselves felt, and therefore every phase of the methods and history of education should enlist their interest and serious thought.

Mary Stansbury entered with enthusiasm upon the work of the Female Association, and the devotion of the children to her is indicated by the sampler of which we give a copy. These women continued with the association of men to labor for the education of the children until the State resumed its charge.

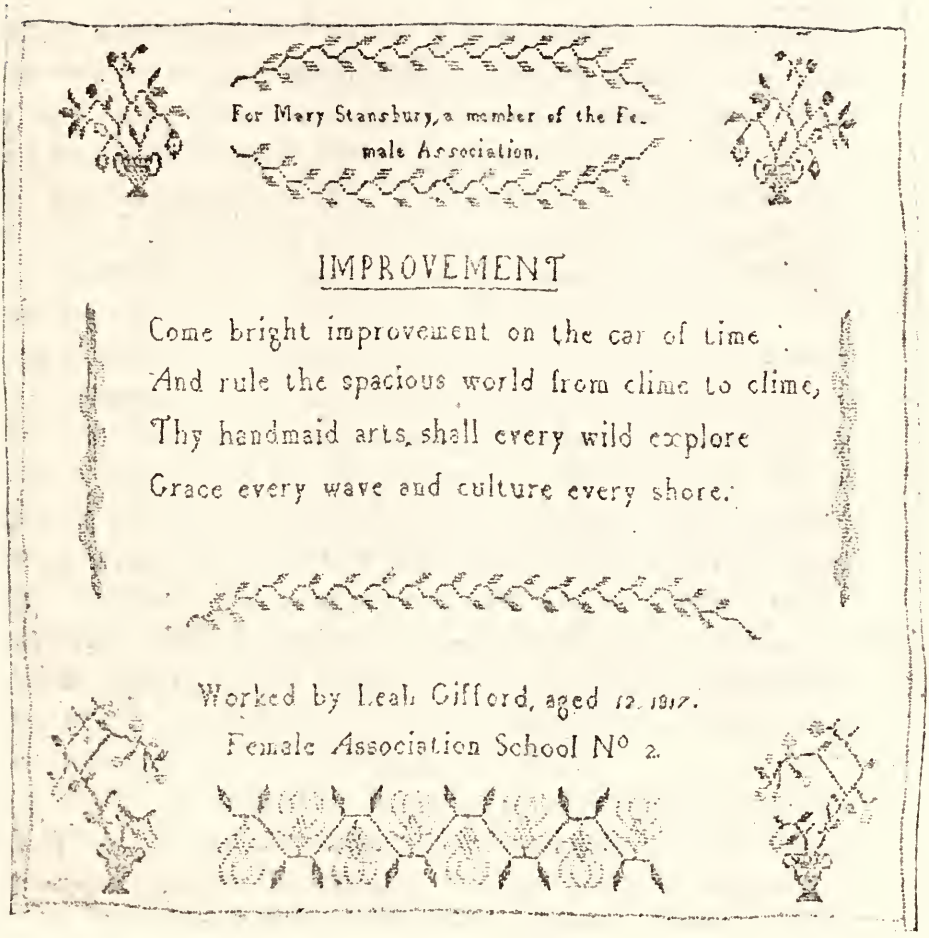
In 1812 a law was passed which developed more fully the school system, and established the main features which existed in it until 1840, and the general plan as it now exists. The towns were divided into school districts, and county commissioners were elected, the whole being placed under a Superintendent of Public Instruction. Gideon Hawley was appointed to occupy the place. It was during his administration that the Lancastrian system of teaching was introduced from England, where it had a large but transient popularity. It was similar to the oral and word method, in use at this time. Dr. Bell, an English chaplain in the East Indies, borrowed the idea from the natives in Hindostan. It had long been in use among the oriental nations. Joseph Lancaster reduced it to a practical purpose in England; the record of his efforts, his great success and final failure, is an interesting one to educators, and might be a warning to some over-sanguine advocates of novel methods in education at this time—methods which appeal to the objective in human nature, while leaving the subjective comparatively inactive. The Lancastrian system, however, did

an admirable work, as the present novel methods do when they preserve a respect for fundamental principles which embody the experience of ages.

In 1821, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Gideon Hawley, was superceded by Welcome Esleeck, and soon after the office was abolished and its duties were made incumbent upon the Secretary of State. A line of illustrious names, all closely identified with the best interests of the schools, are connected with this important office from 1821 until 1854, when a Department of Public Instruction, with a superintendent at its head, was reconstructed.

In 1826, Governor De Witt Clinton urged upon the legislature the necessity of preparing the teacher for his work, and recommended a seminary for the education of teachers; but it was not until 1846 that the first Normal School was established, and at about the same time the Teachers' Institute was organized. This development marks an era in the progress of free schools, as the teacher is the most important factor in the educational problem.

The substitution of women for men as teachers in the public schools had a rapid development when the early prejudice against women teachers was overcome, and at the present time, the proportion is largely in favor of women, although the superintendents and principals are usually men in the State of New York. The law which admits women to a position as school trustee, went into effect in 1880, and women were elected trustees in many places; it is admitted that they have served faithfully and with good effect, but the number of women elected to these places has not increased and it is not probable that they will be encouraged to present themselves as candidates so long as they are deprived of the franchise in politics. It is tacitly understood among men that where public money is to be expended, it should be under the control of the citizens who may vote, and be voted for, in political offices. The expenditures of money in the Public School system necessarily gives unusual power to the officers who disburse it. In no other department of the public service are such unlimited powers granted. School trustees are the kings of the community, and may ask for what they will and the com-



ORIGINAL OWNED BY MISS RHODA THOMPSON,
ROSE HILL, SARATOGA COUNTY, N. Y.

munity must grant it. It is therefore of the first importance that the best class of men and women in each community, should acquaint themselves with the condition of the Public Schools.

In New York during the year 1891 over seventeen millions of dollars were expended on the public schools. Fortunately, this money is, in the main, disbursed with honesty and good effect, and large educational results are developed; but citizens should be watchful that such large sums given freely by the people for the benefit of the children are applied in the most direct way to the service of the youths and little ones, who are thus true wards of the people in an educational way. Children and young people are helpless in the hands of adults. This seventeen millions of dollars is the children's money, and every man and woman in the State has an interest in the assurance that the children and young people get the very best and the most that can be had for that amount. New York is but an illustration of the facts which exist in other States, and the duties of her citizens are also the duties of all citizens in their separate States. Women of Revolutionary traditions are neglectful of their obligations if they do not know the state of the public schools near them. Words of encouragement to teachers are an inspiration to them in an effort to make moral and patriotic citizens of coming generations.

In a study of American history the development of the Public School system in each State is a suitable subject for the special consideration of women. The gradual ascendency which they have gained as teachers is suggestive of the control they may eventually acquire as trustees and superintendents, both by an advance in legislative enactments and by that more subtle influence which eminates from the homes of well informed women. The education of the children of the nation is a matter of vital consideration to both the men and women of the Republic.

Ellen Hardin Walworth

THE LAST DAY.

On field and forest falls the sun's clear luster,
And warms the withered grass;
The snow is cleared, and hushed the winter's bluster
To let the Old Year pass.

See how he brightens as the day advances!
How gently comes his breath!
Ah! can these be the bright, delusive glances
That gleam ahead of Death?

I only know he smiles before we sever,
And all the griefs we bore
The archives of the past receive forever,
And we shall meet no more.

No bond of mine is ever gayly broken;
Dumb things that wrought me pain
Plead mutely for some gentle farewell token,
And never plead in vain.

The darkest homes are tenderly forsaken—
As when unbound, upon
The threshold of his cell, regret did waken
The Prisoner of Chillon.

Thus with a wafture, with a gentle gesture,
I let the Old Year go,
Dear by long fellowship, familiar vesture
And sanctity of woe.

Humilty is less than brave endeavor,
And courage less than cheer;
The years taught this, but it remains forever
The maxim of the year—

Whose laughter ran far down the aisles of sorrow,
Until the midnight bell
Caught up the echo, "Merry be the morrow"—
Farewell, Old Year, Farewell!

1874. F. H. W.

THE FLAG IN DAILY LIFE.

Sentiment is the well-spring of the noblest emotions of the heart. It is the offspring and companion of intellectuality and imaginativeness. Education conserves and fosters it. Sensuality and avarice weaken and in time crush it. The noblest and most generous motives of our nature are inspired by it. Optimism feeds upon it, pessimism flies from it. It gives to the courageous heart the vision of obstacles overcome and success attained, that leads on the worker until some great achievement for the good of humanity or civilization stands as his monument and a proof to all time of the power of sentiment in material things.

Sentiment has no worthier child than patriotism, none that has done more to raise mankind. The Creator implanted patriotism in every heart. In its lowest form it is a sort of selfishness—the love, the desire to protect one's own abode. The savage will defend his hut against his enemy when it would be less trouble to leave it and build another, because it is his, and because he is attached to it. Educate the same man until he recognizes and loves family ties and is part of even the most imperfect civilization, and his patriotism increases. Continue the training, and provided the relation of his efforts to the sum total of good is kept before him, he will grow in patriotism.

With the semi-barbaric races sentiment easily keeps alive patriotism through the constant display of weapons, the devotion to warlike pursuits and accomplishments, the earnest desire for proficiency in feats of arms and the applause that comes to those who excel.

In the middle ages, sentiment sent the mailed knight wandering over sea and land in search of adventure. Millions fired by it bore the cross through untold sufferings to the Holy City, and when swept back by disease and superior numbers renewed the effort again and again until Palestine became a vast burial-ground for Christian bones. The returning Crusaders, the

constant wars, and the martial display fed sentiment and patriotism in the middle ages and down to modern times in the old world.

Conscience, one of sentiment's graver children, sent forth the Mayflower and its passengers, sustained them in the struggle for existence, and finally fought and won the War for Independence. What but sentiment was the cry "No taxation without representation," when taxation was really no hardship, two farthings a pound on tea? Patriotism was born of the struggle, and, striking deep root into the hearts of the people, steered them safely through the days of constitution-building and uncertainty. Firmly fixed at the helm, it guided the frail vessel during the first years of experiment, watched with sleepless eye to save it from the rocks of French anger and British jealousy, and then seemed to rest. But it was only seeming; the spirit was and is alive to-day.

In times of peace, and God grant they may never end, there is but very little in every-day life in America to stimulate patriotism. There are no frequent military displays, no grand mountings or stately ceremonials where picked household troops teach the object lesson of military prowess to the young and the ignorant, as there are in England and Continental Europe. Forts and military posts are so few, and generally located in such sparcely settled regions, that they teach no lesson. On our streets a military uniform is a rarity, and what is left to teach patriotism but the flag? But the flag is merely a beautiful bit of bunting unless surrounded by a sentiment. Its bright colors catch the eye of childhood, and it is the plaything of the tow-headed urchin, but when he grows older and goes to school he forgets it. As he struggles through the weary waste of dates that represents American History in most of our schools, the flag has no significance unless he is taught its meaning, and thanks to a noble sentiment he is taught it now-a-days. Few public movements have been quieter and less ostentatious or have achieved such results as that which led to the custom of flag exercises in the public schools. Where three years ago not one school-house in twenty had a flag staff, now nearly all have at least one, and what is more, a flag hoisted on it. The exercises are too familiar and too similar

in all parts of the country to need reproduction here. They are doing a good work and already it is bearing fruit. Even in cosmopolitan New York, where every civilized language finds voice, the seed is taking root. This was splendidly exemplified in the decoration of the city in the Columbian Celebration of October 10th, 11th and 12th. Never before has the city seen so many flags. The decorations for the Washington Centennial were very beautiful and there seemed to be flags everywhere, but the number then was trifling to those more recently used, and it was significant that in the tenement-house districts of the east and west side the flag principally blossomed. From the windows of squalid homes a mile from the route of the great parade, thousands of flags were displayed. They were tiny little things, many of them the size of the palm of one's hand, but there were literally hundreds of thousands of them. They hung in ropes or fluttered in clusters from cornice to street, and even on the clothes lines in the narrow back yards. No other form of decoration seemed to find favor. Even in the Italian districts, which on such an occasion, might readily have been excused for flourishing in Columbus's honor the red, green and white flag of Italy, the Stars and Stripes were everywhere. These same districts were, in the Washington Centennial, practically bare of decoration. What made the difference? Was it not the flag exercises of the schools?

The teaching of the school exercise is excellent. It familiarizes the pupils with the flag and teaches them to respect it. But does it arouse the sentiment that brings forth patriotism and the best of civic virtues?

The favorite idea of the fathers was that the United States formed a new constellation, and the thirteen stars were placed on a blue field to typify the blue vault of heaven. James Rodman Drake, in his beautiful poem "The American Flag," written at that time, brings out the feeling in the opening lines:

> "When freedom, from her mountain height,
> Unfurled her standard to the air,
> She tore the azure robe of night
> And set the Stars of Glory there."

Innumerable poems of the period, now long forgotten, as are their authors, touched upon the same idea. Indeed it was the favorite one of a people glowing with the fire of patriotic achievement. The same pretty sentiment was once, so the story runs, put to a most practical use with excellent results. At the period before the round shot of the Constitution, under the gallant Preble, and the terror of Decatur's name and prowess, had brought the Bey of Tripoli to terms, the United States in common with the other civilized powers of the earth paid tribute to the Barbary pirates for permission to trade unmolested on the Mediterranean. In the old frigate George Washington, Captain William O. Bainbridge, afterwards Commodore and Commander of "Old Ironsides" when she captured the "Java," was sent to Tripoli to pay the tribute. Under some pretext the Bey induced Bainbridge to bring his ship inside the harbor mole where she was directly under the two hundred and odd guns mounted in the batteries. Once there, the Bey demanded that Bainbridge should lend him the vessel to convey his own tribute to the Sultan. Furious at the insolence of the demand, but overpowered, Bainbridge consented, and soon saw the George Washington's deck crowded with pilgrims on their way to Mecca, and a number of caged animals intended by the Bey as presents to the Sultan. Arriving at the Dardanelles, Bainbridge knew the forts would refuse him passage to Constantinople; so resorted to strategem. When opposite the forts, the George Washington pretended to furl sail and began firing a salute. Punctiliously the forts replied gun for gun, and, hidden by the cloud of smoke thus raised, Bainbridge suddenly spread all sail, slipped through the strait, and reached Constantinople safely. When Bainbridge delivered the letters of the Bey and the tribute, the Sultan asked about his country and his flag, having never heard of either. Then sentiment stood the brave officer in good stead. Dilating upon the new constellation that had appeared in the western world, he pointed out that the stars of the Union and the crescent of the Ottoman Empire, alike denizens of the sky, should make the two countries friends. So happy was the augury, and so well put was the sailor's point, that he secured a *firman* from the Sultan, granting him and his vessel immunity from further degrading service.

Armed with this, he sailed to Tripoli to secure some guns, of which the Bey had robbed him to insure his return. The Tripolitan despot wished to detain him, but trembled at the Sultan's *firman*, and, at Bainbridge's request, released, and permitted him to carry away, a number of sailors held in prison for ransom. American history is replete with incidents teaching the same lesson.

Cultivate sentiment in a child or man, open his eyes to see the good land he lives in, and patriotism follows as a natural consequence. But the childish or untrained mind, for they are the same in their weakness, must have something tangible to fix its sentiment, its patriotism, upon. The story of Lexington is but a dead tale to the undeveloped mind without illustration, without some material thing to hang it upon. Show such an one a broken sword or battered flint-lock musket and tell him that its owner lay behind the stone wall on the country road that April day, or stood firm at the bridge, and see the difference. It is what his understanding asks for. He can appreciate the struggle now. Every dent and scar is eloquent with tales of bravery and patriotism. The old, worn out, obsolete weapon with its memories and associations is like a magician's wand in its potency to arouse. Show him a shred of bunting and tell him it is from the flag under which "Old Hickory" and his men drove back Wellington's veterans at New Orleans—recount to him the battle in the plainest language—and the rag of bunting becomes a banner to be followed bravely, whate'er betide. Show him the stars and stripes floating broadly against the blue sky; not here and there upon a post office, or public building, but everywhere—upon stores, dwellings, churches, lovingly draped over the portrait of some gallant soul who loved it in life and gave his heart's blood for it in death. Do this, and he will see that the flag means something.

Thanks to awakening national shame, patriotic eyes are not now so often shocked by the sight of flags desecrated by advertisements. Some years ago a flag whose white stripes were lettered with the praises of some quack medicine, or real estate dealer's name, was unfortunately a common sight. But sentiment has been awakened, and this disgrace has been almost stopped. Here and there one still finds a miserable little soul,

so eager for the dollar that even his country's flag is not sacred, and he uses it for his petty ends. Not alone in times of war and stress does the true heart find opportunity to show its love for the flag; in every-day life they crop up. There is a brave woman in a little town in Southern Indiana whose name should be written in letters of gold on every patriot's memory. It is Emma Connors. Her every-day life brought to her hand the duties of a school teacher, and she performed them well. Not content with merely teaching her pupils the three R's, she determined to give an object lesson in patriotism. To that end she had a flag pole erected in front of the little cross roads school house, and on it raised every morning the Stars and Stripes. That portion of Indiana has been disgraced by the doings of the "White Caps," and the same element that they sprang from determined that the flag pole must go, and, accordingly, one night it was cut down. The plucky little patriot raised it again, and again it fell. But that was the last time, for after she had it raised once more the school marm taught school with a repeating rifle beside her desk ready to defend her country's flag. At night she sat in her window across the road with the rifle on the window sill, and the "White Caps" concluded to let the pole stand. The story got abroad. Shame dyed the faces of the respectable citizens of the neighborhood, that such things should be, and the girl's patriotism fired their hearts. They met in mass meeting and denounced those who would have kept the Stars and Stripes from floating over the school house, and presented to the plucky girl a beautiful silken flag.

The story reads like those usually found between yellow covers, but it rings true to the patriot's ear. Try its effect on a boy or an uneducated, untrained man. Dwell upon the brave young girl left alone with her courage and her patriotism to protect the flag. Paint for him her picture, seated by her window with eyes fixed on the flag waving there under the stars, ready rifle in hand, to obey an injunction now historic: "If any man attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot." Let him think of her, a woman, sitting there with sleepless eyes watching the country's flag. Try it, and see his color rise and his eye flash, and know that sentiment has lighted the fire of patriotism. Tell that story to a

boy or man who is worthy either name, and he would do the same himself, that is, while under the influence of the recital. But why allow that influence to die? Show him the flag at every turn, in every place of honor and prominence, and the lesson in patriotism will be the stronger and sink the deeper for the sight. Of course the effect will wear away if not reinforced, nevertheless the good seed sowed by such an action and its telling is never entirely lost, and some day under the right circumstances, will spring up and bear the good fruit of patriotic feeling and doing.

One more incident that shows how sentiment and the flag are united. When President Harrison was at Newport on one of his trips a year or two ago one of the war ships in the harbor exhibited its electric search light in his honor. The night was dark and the bar of light, skipping from place to place, seemed to produce shape and color wherever it rested, with almost mysterious quickness. Suddenly the light rested upon a flag that floated high against the sky at the masthead of a vessel in the harbor. The effect of the search light, on account of its suddenness and the blackness which surrounds its focused rays, is as if the object seen were suspended between heaven and earth against the background of space. So it was with the flag. Not even the supporting mast was seen. Only the flag floating there in the heavens, the coloring of every star and stripe clear and distinct. Then it disappeared as it had come, as if by magic. The impression on the beholders was startling. All were thrilled. They felt as Constantine might have felt in beholding the cross of victory in the skies. It was a happy omen. President Harrison was much impressed and told the incident in one of his speeches a few days later. The telegraph and the newspapers spread it from one end of the country to the other with patriotic comments. The ring of sentiment was in it. Otherwise it was the most commonplace of occurrences. Pictures drawn from descriptions were published and the whole incident served to show how dear to the American heart is the flag when attention is called to it.

Let the flag be with us always. Don't put it away for Independence Day and other holidays. The glory and honor that it stands for are with us every day, and why not their symbol?

LOUIS T. GOLDING.

THE NEW YEAR.

Glad New Year now ringing out a welcome on the frosty air,
Harbinger of life's own gladness, full of sunshine bright and fair.
Sweet New Year that holds us thrall-bound in the fetters of thy will,
Promising so much to charm, while leading on our footsteps, still!
Bright New Year—whose spell is olden as the days of Pharaoh grand;
Dear New Year—whose ties unfold us, journeying in a foreign land.
Grave New Year—for touched with sadness, aye, perhaps with bitter grief,
Comes thy round of hours and moments where the light is all too brief;
Blest New Year! because *He* sendeth here, alike, the storm or calm;
Meting out to each a measure of His sacred cross or palm!
Make us still more pure, more noble, ere the months in measure go
To this Year's own fair, sweet burial, as the tides of memory flow.
Give us of thy joy or sorrow, give us of thy mirth or pain;
Give us strength to tread the pathway that may not be ours again.
Till, when years and Time are ended, and earth's fleeting show is o'er,
Death and pain and idle pleasure hold us bond-slaves here, no more!

MARIAN LONGFELLOW MORRIS.

Washington, D. C., 1893.



James Summer Olcott Lewis.

REGENT OF THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

MRS. DE BENNEVILLE RANDOLPH KEIM.

National, No. 48. Charter member.

Among the pioneer settlers of New England were four families subsequently prominent in colonial and revolutionary affairs of peace and war. The head of one of these was William Denison, born in England, 1586, who landed with the Winthrops in Massachusetts from the ship Lyon, 1631, with his wife, Margaret, three sons, Daniel, Edward and George, and their tutor, John Eliot, later translator of the Bible into the Indian dialect. The youngest son, George, during the Cromwellian wars, returned to England and fought under the standard of the Lord Protector against King Charles, at the battle of Naseby, June 14, 1645, where he was wounded. Having been nursed through his wounds at the house of John Borodel, Gent., by his daughter Anne, the Cromwellian soldier married her and returned with his wife to America, where, to use the words of Miss Calkins' history of New London, he "became the Miles Standish of the settlement, but was a greater and more brilliant soldier." He died at Hartford in 1694 while attending the sessions of the Colonial Assembly. Robert Denison, 1749–1820, third in descent from the Cromwellian soldier, and great-grandfather of Mrs. Keim, was one of the first men who marched from the Connecticut towns "for the relief of Boston in the Lexington alarm," 1775, in Capt. Joseph Jewett's company. He subsequently served in Tenth Company, 6th Reg't, Col. Samuel Holden Parsons, May 11, to December 19, 1775, and later in Capt. Samuel Mathews' company, stationed at Ft. Trumbull, Conn., July, 1776. He was sergeant in command of a detachment of two sergeants, two corporals, and sixteen men on special duty in the region which five years later was the scene of the traitor Arnold's marauding expedition into Connecticut.

There were forty of his kinsmen of the same family name who fought in the Continental Forces. Four suffered on the prison-ships of Wallabout Bay, and Col. Nathan Denison of

the same generation and ancestral line commanded the left wing of the Patriot forces in the battle which preceded the Wyoming Massacre, in Pennsylvania, July 3, 1778.

There landed from the Mayflower, at Plymouth, Massachusetts Bay, 1620, "Peter Brown, carpenter." His descendant, Peter Brown, shipmaster, of Stonington, Conn., and lessee of Fisher's Island from the Winthrops, holding under patent from the king, great-grandfather of Mrs. Keim, in the maternal line, served August 10 to December 18, 1775, in Capt. Abel Spicer's Tenth Company, Connecticut Regiment. He subsequently served in the Connecticut Navy. He commanded a brig, and in 1781 captured the British ship Helen, the most valuable ship brought into New London. In its cargo was the gold for the pay of the British troops, satins, brocades and velvets for the dress uniforms of the officers and Loyalists and their families, and other merchandise and munitions of war. It is an interesting fact that a majority of the crew were relatives by blood or marriage.

This notable exploit in the long list of depredations upon British commerce by the Connecticut Navy and privateers was the immediate cause of the Arnold expedition against New London, in September, 1781, which culminated in the desperate battle and massacre at Fort Griswold and the burning of Groton.

The wife of this brave and daring sea captain was Mary Eliot, descended from the famous Indian Missionary, and the third ascendant from Mrs. Keim in the maternal line.

The name of Sumner also figures conspicuously in the chronicles of ancient and modern transactions worthy of historic perpetuation. The son of Roger Sumner, husbandman of Bicesler, Oxfordshire, England, William, left the ancestral home for the new world, where he landed in 1636; settled at Dorchester, Massachusetts, and became a man of high official service. Among the sixth in descent through George, son of William the Colonist, was John Sumner, of Ashfordtown (1736–1804), a captain in the Continental Army, from Connecticut, War of the American Revolution.

Pamela Sumner, daughter of Benjamin (1764–1808), son of the Revolutionary Patriot, was the paternal grandmother of the subject of this sketch.

The daughter of Benjamin and Maria Sumner Vinton, still living in 1892, at New London, Connecticut, at the advanced age of 89 years, says of her father, Mrs. Keim's great-grandfather, that although very young he was carried to England during the Revolution and held one year in the Tower of London, as a hostage for a British officer. While in captivity he carved with a pen knife a busk board of oak, which upon his release and return to America he presented to his sister who gave it to Ruth Palmer, whom he married in 1789. This valuable and curious relic is in the possession of Mrs. Keim, and is an exceptionally fine piece of carving.

The family roll of honor in the Revolution contains the names of eighteen heroes in the three collateral lines of Sumner descent from the colonist, some of whom belong to that of Mrs. Keim, including also Robert, the son of her fighting ancestor Captain John.

Lieut. Col. John Sumner, of Middletown, Connecticut, (1735), a first cousin of Captain John, enlisted as a private in Capt. Johnson's Company, March, 1776, became Major of Motts Battalion, Connecticut line, in Jan., 1777, and Lieut. Col., Fourth Connecticut line, in April, same year; he served with his command under Washington in the campaigns and battles in Pennsylvania in 1777, wintered at Valley Forge, was wounded at Monmouth, and continued in active duty in New Jersey and New York until January 1, 1781, when he retired from the service. He was one of the members of the Connecticut Cincinnati Society.

Mrs. Keim's paternal great-great-grandfather, Benjamin Owen, born 1761, at Ashford, Connecticut, fourth descendant from Samuel and Priscilla Belcher Owen, who came to America from Wales in 1685, with their son Josiah, and settled first in Massachusetts and later in Rhode Island, was a captain in the Windham County, Connecticut, militia.

The sixth line of Mrs. Keim's Colonial and Revolutionary ancestry, the Palmers, descended from Walter, the settler in the Endicott colony, through Ruth Palmer, her great-grandmother, were also distinguished for patriotic service in the Revolution. Dr. Joseph Palmer, the father of Ruth, above, served as a surgeon in the Continental forces. At the outbreak of the Revo-

lution he was captain of a company from Voluntown for the relief of Boston during the Lexington alarm.

Mrs. Jane Amelia Owen Keim was born in Hartford, Connecticut, and educated in the public schools of her native city, graduating in 1862, from the High School, formerly the Latin Grammar School, founded in 1636, the second oldest institution of the kind in America. She took a higher course of two years at East Greenwich Seminary, on Narragansett Bay, Rhode Island. She engaged immediately in charitable work in the city of her birth, teaching seven years in the Sixth Ward Evening School, and was active in City Mission, Sunday and Sewing Schools. She also organized, with Miss Fannie Smith, authoress, pianist and lecturer, and conducted for some years, a "Boys' Reading Room," and "Sixth Ward Temperance Society," out of which initial movement sprung the "Union for Home Work," a notable charity in Hartford today.

Mrs. Keim has the gratification of knowing that many boys taught by her in charity have become men of prosperous business in several States.

On June 25, 1872, she became the wife of DeB. Randolph Keim, of Edgemount, Reading, Pennsylvania, author and Washington correspondent. They spent six months in foreign travel. They visited the localities associated with their ancestral families, and nearly all the countries of Europe, extending their journey to Nijni Novgorvoda, on the Volga.

Mrs. Keim resides in Washington during the official season, and the remainder of the year at "Edgemount," Reading, Pennsylvania, making semi-annual visits to her native State, where she continues her family interests and associations.

It was upon the personal invitation and an application signed by the late Mrs. Harrison, first President of the Daughters of the American Revolution, that Mrs. Keim became a member of the National Organization and Regent for her native State, the latter subsequently confirmed by the Continental Congress of the Daughters at Washington February 22, 1892. Mrs. Keim during the past year has made two extended tours through Connecticut, visiting, establishing and organizing new Chapters. An account of her successful work will appear in her annual report.

S. M. H.

SOME EARLY "KNICKERBOCKERS" OF NEW YORK.

In these days while honors are being paid to great discoverers, and the name of Columbus inspires enthusiasm, we must not forget Captain Hendrich Hudson, a navigator, sent from Holland to find a north-west passage to the East Indies. He coasted the shores of North America until he reached Manhattan Island, where New York now stands; sailing up the beautiful river he took possession of the country in the name of the Holland Government, and called it "New Netherlands."

The Dutch built a fort where Albany now stands, calling it Fort Orange, and the town of *New Amsterdam* was built on Manhattan Island, (1610). How this new Colony flourished under Dutch Governors and was finally conquered by the English in the name of the Duke of York, brother of Charles the Second, is all told in the "History of New York" by Washington Irving. The wit and humor of this charming writer invests the dry details of history with all the fascination of romance and his "nom de plume" of "Knickerbocker," is now the pride and glory of old New York families.

The following sketch of a Holland gentleman, given in a letter of DeWitt Clinton, dated Western Region, 1820, will be read with interest. He describes meeting *Judge Vandercamp* and *Col. Mappa* at "*Olden Barneveld.*" He says:

"When dinner was served, I sat down and enjoyed a treat worthy to be compared to the Symposium of Plato. I found these venerable friends were emigrants from Holland, that they were men of highly cultivated minds and polished manners, that they enjoyed

> ——"an elegant sufficiency, content,
> Refinement, rural quiet, friendship, books,
> Ease, and alternate labor, useful life,
> Professing virtue, and approving Heaven."

"The elder of these men had received the best education which Holland could afford.

"He was brought up a clergyman, and at the commencement of the American Revolution, he became its enthusiastic and energetic advocate. In the struggles which afterwards took place in his own country, he sided with the patriots.

"His friend held a high military office during that commotion, and writes with the frankness of the soldier, with the erudition of a scholar, and the refinement of a gentleman. I was penetrated with the most profound respect when I witnessed the varied and extreme acquirements of Judge Vander Kemp.

"He is a perfect master of all the Greek and Roman authors; skilled in Hebrew, the Syriac and other Oriental languages. With the German and French he is perfectly acquainted. His mind is a great and inexhaustable storehouse of knowledge, and I could perceive no deficiency, except in his not being perfectly acquainted with the modern discoveries in natural science, owing to his sequestered life. He corresponds with learned men in Europe and America, and I am happy to understand that his merits are appreciated by some of the first men in this country. He is now employed by the State of New York in translating its Dutch records.*

"Thus in a secluded unassuming village I have discovered the most learned man in America, cultivating like our first parent, his beautiful and spacious garden, with his own hands, cultivating literature and science, cultivating the virtues which adorn the fireside and the altar, cultivating the esteem of the wise and the good, and blessing with the radiations of his illumined and highly gifted mind, all who enjoy his conversation and who are honored by his correspondence."

The memory of Miss Sophia Mappa and Miss Bertha Vander Kemp is still preserved. Their unassuming goodness and gentle ways endeared them to many friends, and the charming hospitality, so well remembered at their homes, received an added grace from these daughters of the Holland gentlemen.

Extract of a letter from Judge Adrean Vander Kemp—1792—Whitesborough, New York:

"I hesitated whether to take a sloop to Albany, then a wagon to Schenectady, and so ascend the Mohawk in a batteau,

*This work was most ably continued by the late Dr. O'Calahan, in that valuable series, the Documentary History of New York.

or at once on horseback to Fort Stanwix. Since 1773, when I asked my dismission from the Dutch Cavalry, I had not rode a horse, except in 1778, from Alexandria to Mount Vernon—when I visited General Washington. This was a journey of nearly two hundred miles, but I was resolved. My good neighbor provided me with the accoutrements of a Cavalier. I took one of my own horses and proceeded slowly on. * * At nine miles from Fort Schuyler I crossed the Mohawk river for the last time, reached Whitesborough about evening, and stopped at the house of Judge White, the Father of this flourishing settlement, to whom and Mr. Jonas Platt, His Excellency Governor George Clinton had favored me with letters of introduction. Judge White was about sixty years old, of middle stature and of a comely countenance. He enjoys the exquisite gratification of being the creator of his own fortune, and placing all his children in an independent situation. Judge White lived in Connecticut. He moved to this place in 1785, with his five sons, built a log house and barn. In 1788 he constructed a saw and grist mill. In five years he built a convenient frame house, and is now encircled by a number of respectable families, among whom is Mr. Jonas Platt, son of Zephaniah Platt, of Poughkeepsie. Mr. Platt married Helen Livingston, a sister of the eminent divine, Doctor John Livingston, who was educated at the Holland Universities.

"I deem the acquaintance of this young man a real acquisition, for which I am again indebted to our friend George Clinton. I have often, indeed, been surprised with admiration at his knowledge of men, which is a distinguishing trait of his character, and, in my opinion, the chief means of his political success. His Excellency had a high opinion of young Platt, and spoke of him in the most flattering terms. This prompted me to observe him, and I was not disappointed. If ever thou art favored with a similar opportunity, thou wilt respect and love him also. So much ingenuousness and modesty without bashfulness, such a comprehensive mind, such an intuitive, solid judgment, all this combined, showing him the man who, sooner or later, must become the pride of the Bar, the glory of the Bench, and a chief ornament of our State, so that I consider his present position as Clerk of the Court, not

as a reward, but as a temporary station in which he is to hoard up more intellectual treasures, to develop these before his fellow citizens and become a source of pride to his aged and revered patron. The society here is pleasing—so is the situation of the little village. The roads are daily improving. Mr. and Mrs. Livingston came in their own carriage in four days from Po'keepsie to Whitesboro'. The number of inhabitants at the last census was 5,788, a stupendous number—within the circle of five years."

EXTRACT FROM CENTENNIAL ADDRESS OF HON. JOHN F. SEYMOUR, TRENTON, NEW YORK, JULY 4, 1876.

"In 1663 all the State of New York west of Schenectady was called 'Terra Incognita.' Though nominally governed by the Dutch, it was really under the domain and terror of the Indians. In 1775, a century later, the country was called Iroquois, the name of the Six Nations of Indians. In 1792, Judge Vanderkemp states that, during a journey on horseback, he found two hundred Indians of the Oneida Tribe at Whitestown, and on his arrival at Oneida Lake met Chief Justice Lansing of the Supreme Court, and the Attorney General of the State, Morgan Lewis, camping out on their way to court.

"In 1758 a fort named Schuyler (after Peter Schuyler) was built, where Utica now stands, to protect a fording place on the Mohawk River.

"In 1784, according to the annals of Oneida County, there was no white man's dwelling-house between Fort Stanwix and Fort Schuyler. In that year Hugh White came from Middletown, Connecticut, and built the first house erected in Whitesboro. On his way up the Mohawk River he found some unoccupied farms, and not far east of the site of Utica, the blackened remains of burned dwellings destroyed by the Indians.

"In 1793, Gerrit Boon, of Holland, was first settler of Trenton, New York, marking forest trees for a future road from Fort Schuyler. He pitched his tent in this sheltered valley, where two creeks came together. He called the place Olden Barneveld in memory of John, of Olden Barneveld, Holland, of whom Motley speaks as the foremost statesman of the Netherlands.

Gerrit Boon was agent of the Holland Land Company, which at one time owned 5,000,000 acres in this country.

"Col. Adam G. Moppa and his family followed Boon from Holland to America, and became Boon's successor as agent of the Holland Land Company. A year after, Francis Adrian Vander Kemp, of Holland, came here to reside. These two men were almost inseparable in their lives and fortunes. William Miller came from Schagticoke to Trenton in 1793. There were then but three log houses in what is now Utica. In 1796 he bought and took the deeds of two tracts of land, about two hundred acres, now the town of Trenton, Herkimer County. The original deeds were signed by Gerrit Boon, Herman LeRoy and William Bayard, acknowledged before Arthur Breeze, Master in Chancery, and recorded by Jonas Platt, County Clerk, 1791."

ANNA PLATT.

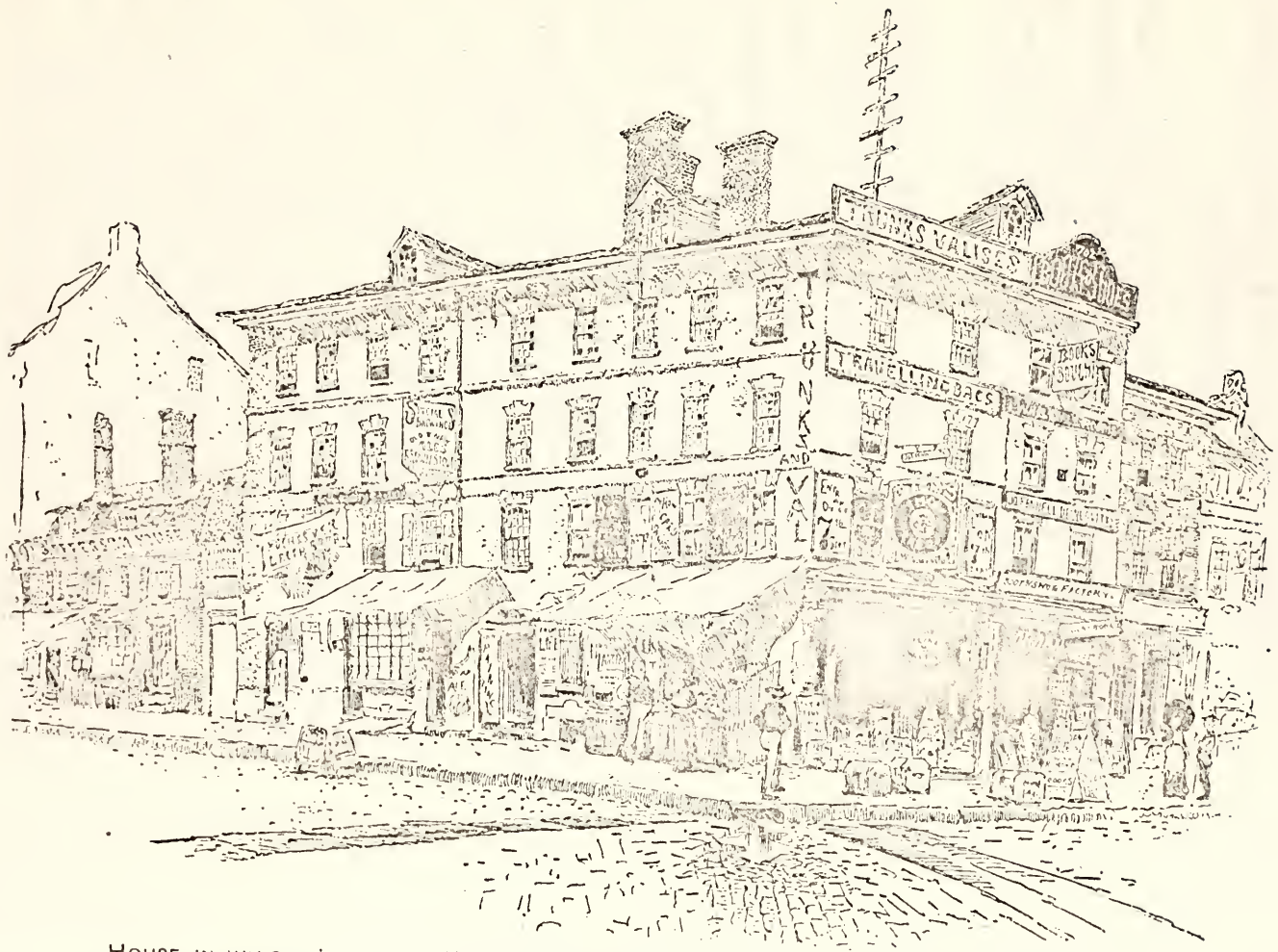


LOVE'S CAPRICE.

The stars are laughing, Love, to-night!
And all the earth is silvery white,
As shines each twinkling ray of light.
Coy Cupid with his fatal dart
Is smiling at my beating heart.
The stars, to-night, are laughing, Love!

To-night, O Love! the sad stars weep,
While silence wraps the world in sleep,
And o'er my heart dear memories creep.
Alone I sit and dream and dream,
And weary, wait for Dawn's first beam.
To-night the stars are weeping, Love!

BELLE WARD.



HOUSE IN WHICH JEFFERSON WROTE THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE PHILADELPHIA.

GLEANINGS FROM THE LIFE OF THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The Jeffersons were amongst the first settlers in Virginia, their name appearing among the deputies chosen for the House of Burgesses, the first representative assembly convened on this side of the water, which met in Jamestown in 1619.

From that time they were prominent in the affairs of the Colony.

Peter Jefferson, the father, was a man of great strength of character and mind, as was also the mother, and those of us who believe in the laws of heredity, may see that Jefferson had a right to stand in the front ranks of the country.

Peter Jefferson was the most intimate friend of William Randolph, whose grandson afterwards married Jefferson's oldest daughter Martha, and my own great-grandmother. I have in my possession an attested copy of a deed by which, "in consideration of a bowl of Peter Wedderbourne's best Arrack Punch," Randolph transferred to Jefferson 200 acres of land containing a building site, the latter not having one that he considered as suitable on his possessions.

There he built a house on a beautiful hill, of easy access, and in full view of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and overlooking a broad expanse of country in the opposite direction. This place he called "Shadwell," in memory of the part of London in which his wife was born, then a most respectable quarter of the town, now the recognized abode of thieves, where no decent man trusts himself unless guarded by the police.

This house was Thomas Jefferson's birth-place, and was entirely destroyed by fire in 1770. It was afterwards rebuilt on a different site by the husband of one of his great-granddaughters. There are still standing one or two trees of an avenue planted by Thomas Jefferson on his twenty-first birthday.

Jefferson lived at Monticello from the time the home at Shadwell was destroyed, which was not very long before

his happy married life commenced, and ended only after a long life spent in his country's service, thereby sacrificing all of his worldly interests, leaving to his family only his great name and the hallowed acre of ground where he was laid to rest. This spot has continued to reclaim up to this time many of his descendants, young and old, and will, I suppose, continue to do so for years to come.

This cemetery was commenced by an agreement between Jefferson and his brother-in-law, Dabney Carr, that he who should die first should be buried near an oak tree on the mountain side, under the shade of whose kindly branches they had often rested after long rambling walks; the grand mountains in the distance and the quiet peaceful country stretched between suggested the place as a suitable one for the purpose. Thus commenced a private burying ground, one of those sad mistakes that so many of our Virginia ancestors were guilty of, for the gratification of a sentiment entailing on their descendants what must be always a distress and annoyance, as in this case, where the spot of ground that is most sacred is isolated and surrounded by the land of an alien.

Carr died during an absence of Jefferson from home, and when the latter returned he found his friend already buried at Shadwell, and at once had him removed to the spot they had agreed upon.

When Jefferson himself died, his grandson and executor laid him by his friend. Years after, the Government of Virginia requested that he might be removed to Richmond; but Colonel Randolph declined, saying that he thought it right to abide by the wishes of his grandfather.

Jefferson and his wife were peculiarly sympathetic in their tastes, both being highly educated, and each an accomplished musician. There is a family tradition that the young widow (she was only twenty-three) being much admired, had several suitors, two of whom met accidentally in the hall of the lady's home, intending each to take this opportunity of addressing her, when they heard the sound of love songs, from the parlor, and recognized the voices of Jefferson and his fiancé. Knowing what this meant, they looked at each other and took up their hats and departed. The Marquis de Chatilleux has described

to us life at Monticello under Mrs. Jefferson; how beautiful she was, and how agreeable; but even then she was failing, and her husband was kept at home by her ill health.

During this time he was Governor of Virginia, and the British being in possession of the seat of government, the legislature met at Charlottesville. Tarleton determined to capture them all, Governor and legislature included, and made a raid for that purpose.

Having first sent Mrs. Jefferson and the children ahead of him, in his carriage, Jefferson went on the adjoining mountain with his spy glass to watch the town for the advance of the enemy. He kept his horse in readiness, but for some time saw nothing of the red coats, and decided to return home. Accidentally he dropped his cane and turning back caught sight of them, and got on his horse and escaped without difficulty. This was in 1781, and when Mrs. Jefferson returned from this absence, it was to sink rapidly, and in four months she died. Mr. Jefferson was her untiring nurse, and his grief was excessive. Eye witnesses have left us most pathetic accounts of this.

His married life lasted only ten years, and for forty-four years he lived a widower. Her death was his country's gain, as he had promised not to re-enter public life while she lived.

Soon after being appointed to succeed Franklin at the court of France, he went to Paris, taking with him Martha, then just entering her teens. She went first to a convent, and then, when her father withdrew her, she went for some months into society in Paris, where she met her future husband, Mr. Randolph, who had just finished his education at Edinburgh, and was on his way home.

They tell how she was commanded once to an entertainment at Versailles, but that day was spent with a violent sick headache, and thus she missed her only opportunity of personal contact with Marie Antoinette. Soon after Mr. Jefferson's return from France, Martha married, and her children made a new era in the happy home-life at Monticello.

Mr. Jefferson, himself, directed the education of his daughters, and Mrs. Randolph was a highly-cultivated woman. He was

not so successful with Maria, who was extremely beautiful and amiable, but who did not care for self-improvement.

Mrs. Randolph educated her own daughters, unaided, and her sons until they were sent away to school, giving to each a taste for self-culture that never left them during their long lives. They lived at Monticello, and most of their pleasures were enhanced by the participation of their grandfather, to whom they bore an affection that was almost adoration. I have seen these ladies after they had been residents of Albemarle fifty years, come back to Monticello as a Mecca. Mrs. Trist, one of Mrs. Randolph's daughters, after she became too infirm to go to the place itself, would come to the nearest home where some nieces live and sit for hours on a hillside, where she could look into the columns of the porch. This love did not grow out of the man's greatness; they had very little pride of that kind in him. It came from the loveliness of his character, his unselfishness and constant thought for others, which endeared him to all who knew him. His grandson, in his last illness, had his bed moved so that his dying eyes might rest on the home he loved so well, and we, his children, have learned from him a tenderness for Mr. Jefferson's memory that is rare for a man to receive from his descendants in the fourth generation.

His slaves had a very great love for him, and the old ones would tell how, when he returned from Europe, the overseer told them that he was expected with his daughters, at a certain day, and the whole force met them at Shadwell, took the four horses from the coach and drew it themselves, the remaining three miles. No wonder that the negroes loved him; he was always just and kind in his dealings with them, and unfailingly polite to the lowest of them.

Once when his grandson, Colonel Thomas Jefferson Randolph, was a boy of sixteen, he was crossing the Rivanna with his grandfather at what is known as Secretary's Ford, where an old negro passed them, and as he did so, he spoke to the gentlemen. Mr. Jefferson returned his salutation; his grandson did not, and met with the characteristic rebuke, "Jefferson, if I were you, I would not allow a negro to be more of a gentleman than I, myself."

Mr. Jefferson went each day the rounds of his workshops, at eleven o'clock. One day he had company and was delayed so late that Johnny Hemings, the carpenter, decided he would have a nap, so he laid on the work bench and fell asleep. Soon after he heard Mr. Jefferson come in and tip-toe out so as not to wake him. Johnny got up and said he did the biggest day's work he had done for many a day.

Man of science and literature as he was, tradition has brought down to us many instances of his ability to use carpenter's tools, and there are still existing pieces of furniture made by his workmen after his plans and under his own superintendence, with many contrivances to make them more convenient for useful purposes.

We have a writing-table that has on either side little leaves on which can rest books for reference when needful, or can be folded unsuspected under the table. One other piece of furniture of his contrivance is now in possession of a descendant. It is a small mahogany cabinet about eighteen inches square, and four feet high, containing a succession of shelves, and movable on rollers. The statesmen of that day were in the habit of discussing matters of moment at the dinner table, and this piece of furniture was designed for a dumb waiter on which the wine after dinner could be placed. It stood at the right hand of the host who started it to the guest seated on that side of him, who passed it to his next neighbor, who did the same; and thus it went around, and they dispensed with the ears and tongues of the servants.

It was on such an occasion that Washington and Jefferson were both present, when the subject under discussion was the formation of an upper chamber in Congress. The former was against it, the latter for it, illustrating his meaning by pouring his coffee from his cup to his saucer saying: "It is thus that measures heated by debate are cooled by passing from one chamber to the other." And history has proved him right.

In addition, he was quite an architect, and sent plans from abroad for the Capitol at Richmond. These the builders did not follow, and by this change marred very decidedly the beauty of the building. He planned the house at Monticello,

and it was built under his direction; while the building of the University of Virginia was the delight of his old age. He planned each building just as it stands now, except that he intended each Professor to lecture in his own house, expecting them to be unmarried men. When it was found that they could not get single men the authorities added the lecture rooms of the old buildings.

Those curved walls are of his design. They are only one brick in thickness, and he calculated the exact curve that would give them most strength. There is in existence a small book that I have seen, which contains every item of expense connected with the University: bricks, timber, laths, and even the cost of the nails are set down with precision in his own handwriting.

He carried the virtue of hospitality to a great excess; strangers from all parts of the country would come to visit him, and were always welcome.

Often fifty unexpected guests would dine and sleep. This had its disadvantages and was one cause of his financial troubles. In the last years of his life, he gave up the direction of his affairs to his oldest grandson, Col. Thomas J. Randolph, who was also his executor, and who, when on settling up the estate, he found $40,000 of debt above the value of the estate, himself made up the amount by his own exertions, and no one lost by Mr. Jefferson's failure.

I cannot close this sketch better than by an extract from a letter of Mrs. Francis Epps, to Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Randolph:

"I have ever felt cheered in my visits to Monticello by the God-like benevolence and tranquility that shone in Mr. Jefferson's countenance, voice and manner, and that hope-inspiring patience, that mixture of tenderness, gentleness and sprigtliness for which my aunt was so remarkable. But alas! that happiness is now fled! Those days gone forever."

CORNELIA JEFFERSON TAYLOR.

Y 695531

"HOME AND COUNTRY."

A SONG.

[Dedicated to the Daughters of the American Revolution.]

Of home and country let us sing,
Daughters of America!
Thus love may speed on fleetest wing,
Daughters of America!
For home each voice with raptures ring,
To country loyal souls we bring,
Round both our purest thoughts may swing,
Daughters of America!

The homes for which our fathers fought,
Daughters of America!
So dearly with their blood were bought,
Daughters of America!
This story to our children taught,
Will power of tryants bring to naught,
And here will liberty be sought,
Daughters of America!

Our country, fair Columbia, hail!
Daughters of America!
And pray her liberty ne'er fail,
Daughters of America!
Right onward in a prosperous gale,
She moves with strength and wide-spead sail,
While all th' oppressed cry Hail! all Hail!
Daughters of America!

LYDIA LINN.

MUSIC: *Maryland, my Maryland.*

FRANCES WELLS SHEPARD.

Mrs. Shepard, Regent of the Chicago Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was born in Geneva, New York, June 8, 1849.

Her father, Charles B. Stuart, who died in 1881, was one of the prominent civil engineers of America, and as such was identified with many of the great railway and other public works of the country. He was elected State Engineer of New York in 1847, and in 1850 was appointed Engineer in Chief of the United States Navy, and under his superintendence the great dry dock of the Brooklyn Navy Yard was completed.

At the outbreak of civil war in 1861, he recruited and commanded the Fiftieth New York Regiment of Engineers, and served in the Army of the Potomac until broken health compelled him to retire.

Her mother was the youngest daughter of General Henry Wells of Pennsylvania, who was one of the leaders for many years in the political and social life of Northern Pennsylvania.

She was educated in the schools of the Misses Bridge and the Misses Field, in Geneva, and of that of Miss Sylvanus Reed in New York, and at the age of nineteen, was married to Henry M. Shepard, now a Judge of the Illinois Appellate Court, and for the third term, President of the Illinois Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. During all her married life she has resided in Chicago, and is a devoted member of the Episcopal Church, and an earnest worker in charitable effort. She is the mother of one daughter and four sons.

Under the Act of Congress providing for the appointment of a Woman's Board to promote the interests and work of women at the Columbian Exposition, she was appointed one of the two "Lady Managers" for the State of Illinois, and, by the act of the Legislature of Illinois, she was designated as one of the eight women from that State to supervise and control the expenditure of the sum of eighty thousand dollars appropriated



Helen Ott Jones my Friend
Frances Willard Shepard

REGENT OF THE CHICAGO CHAPTER, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

especially to show the progress, energy, and ability displayed in all branches of industry by the women of Illinois. In these lines of effort and research the work has broadened as she pursued it, and her capacity for seizing opportunities for fresh avenues of work in behalf of her sex has been demonstrated by her achievements.

When, two years ago, the Chicago Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was formed, Mrs. Shepard was appointed Vice-Regent, and, at the last election, was chosen Regent. The Chicago Chapter has flourished wonderfully, and in its membership it now includes very many of the conspicuous women of Chicago.

In her Revolutionary Ancestry, Mrs. Shepard is singularly fortunate. Her claim to membership in our Society rests upon the active services of one great great great grandfather, three great great grandfathers, and two great grandfathers. Her great great grandfather, Judge Wadiah Yore, a native of Norwich, Connecticut, who had removed to Wyoming, Pennsylvania, recruited a company of men there in August, 1776, and marched them to Washington's Army headquarters in New Jersey, and was assigned to the Third Regiment "Connecticut Line," commanded by Colonel Samuel Wyllys. His commission as First Lieutenant bears date, January 1, 1777, and he served continuously in the Continental Army on the Hudson, and around New York, and in New Jersey until 1781.

In the Battle of Wyoming, July 3, 1778, in which he did not participate, three of his brothers and two of his brothers-in-law were slain and two other brothers were wounded. In Stone's "History of Wyoming," it is stated: "This case of the Gore family is certainly one of the most remarkable in the history of man. Rarely, indeed, if ever, in the progress of the most bloody conflicts has it happened before, or since, that a father and six (seven) sons have been engaged on the same battle field. Five corpses of a single family sleeping upon the cold bed of death together, upon the self-same night. What a price did that family pay for liberty!"

The mother of these slain sons, was Hannah Park, of Preston, Connecticut. In the History of "Early Times on the Susquehanna," it is related of her: "While the battle was

raging, and the women and children were placed in the Forty Fort for protection, Mrs. Gore, the anxious mother, was watching at the door of the fort to hear the first report that should arrive. She was told, by one who approached her, that three of her sons, Ralph, Silas and George, were slain, and John Murphy and Timothy Pierce, her two sons-in-law, were lying by them, all scalped, tomahawked and mangled corpses. Who can conceive the agony of this mother as she exclaimed: "Have I *one* son left?"

The aged father of Lieutenant Gore, Obadiah Gore, Senior, who was one of the Civil Magistrates for Westmoreland, as the Wyoming Valley was then called, acted with Colonel Denison and Dr. Austin in arranging the terms of capitulation to Colonel John Butler, the Commander of the British and Indian forces, the morning after the battle.

Another great great grandfather, Captain Simon Spalding, a native of Plainfield, Connecticut, who was one of the Connecticut Company to settle in the Wyoming Valley, enlisted at the outbreak of the war in one of the "Independent Companies," commanded by Captain Samuel Ransom, and was commissioned Second Lieutenant of the Company, August 26, 1776. The Company joined Washington's Army in New Jersey, about January 1, 1777, on which date Spalding was promoted to a First Lieutenancy.

Lieutenant Spalding participated, with his Company, in the Battles of Brandywine and Germantown, and in the "affairs" of Millstone River and Bound Brook, the latter of which was one of great gallantry and brilliant service on the part of Spalding. A detachment under his command formed part of the devoted garrison at Fort Mifflin, Mud Island, Pennsylvania, in the determined attempt of Washington, after Germantown, to hold the Delaware, below Philadelphia. Being forced to abandon Mud Island, Spalding's Command withdrew to Valley Forge, where the horrors of that camp were endured during the winter of 1777–78.

By Act of Congress, June 23, 1778, the Wyoming Companies were consolidated and placed under the command of Spalding, who was on the 24th of June, 1778, promoted to the captaincy, and thereafter were known as "Captain Spalding's

Independent Company." After the Battle of Wyoming, Captain Spalding's Company was transferred to the Susquehanna, and participated in the celebrated campaign against the Six Nations, in the Summer of 1779, under the command of General Sullivan.

Under the "formation" of the army, ordered by Congress, January 1st, 1781, Captain Spalding's company was united to the First Regiment, "Connecticut Line," and he served with that regiment in the movements about New York until January 1, 1783, when he retired, the war being substantially over. In the "Society of the Cincinnati," organized at the close of the war, Captain Spalding was a member from Connecticut. His son, John, Mrs. Shepard's great grandfather, although but a mere lad, served a considerable time as a private in his father's company.

Still another of Mrs. Shepard's great great grandfathers, Colonel Elizur Tolcott, of Glastonbury, Connecticut, rendered service in the War of the Revolution. When the war broke out he was colonel of a Troop of Horse, known as the Sixth Regiment of the Connecticut Militia, and served with the Continental forces on Long Island and around New York in command of his regiment; was in New York City with his command while the British army was marching in, and from thence was taken home sick, upon a litter.

Mrs. Shepard's great grandfather, George Welles, was a student in Yale College at the beginning of the war. At the time when the British cruisers were attacking points on Long Island Sound, the students at Yale organized volunteer companies, and George Welles was chosen captain. In the early part of 1776, when he was ninteen years old, he was enrolled as a private in the Second Company, commanded by Captain Abner Prior, in Colonel Erastus Wolcott's regiment, that formed a detachment that occupied Boston after the British evacuated the town. In pre-Revolutionary, or Colonial times, her ancestors were equally patriotic and active in the cause of America. One of her remote forefathers was Captain George Denison, of Connecticut, a conspicuous civil leader and member of the General Court, and one of the most daring soldiers of his time. He went back to England to serve in the Cromwellian wars, and

was wounded at the battle of Naseby. Returning again to this country, he served in all the Indian wars of his time, and participated in the Narragansett Swamp fight, in 1675. One historian says of him: "Our early history presents no character of bolder and more active spirit than Captain George Denison; he reminds us of the border men of Scotland."

Captain James Avery, another of Mrs. Shepard's remote progenitors, was a compatriot of Captain George Denison, and was greatly distinguished for his military services in a series of forays against the Narragansett Indians; and in the terrible swamp fight against the forces of King Philip, he commanded the Pequot Allies. In civil affairs he was equally prominent, and was a member of the General Court from 1658 to 1680.

Thomas Welles, another of Mrs. Shepard's remote grandfathers, was the first Treasurer of Connecticut, in 1637, and was Colonial Governor, in 1655 and 1658.

William Pynchon, one of the original settlers of the Colony of Massachusetts, and one of the Patentees of the Charter of Charles the First, to Massachusetts in 1629, and the founder of Springfield, Massachusetts, in 1636, was another of Mrs. Shepard's remote grandfathers. Her line of descent is through his daughter Mary, the wife of Captain Holyoke, the heroine of "Bay Path," whose exquisite epitaph on the old stone in Springfield,

> "Shee y't lyes here was while she stood
> A very glory of womanhood,"

has attracted the footsteps of many pilgrims to New England.

Other names in the history of the affairs of Church and State in New England—Edwards, Goodwin, Pitkin, and Hollister, furnish ancestors for Mrs. Shepard in the Colonial period; but numerous and prominent as they are, it is not too much to say that in purity of conduct and sweetness of living, she of whom we are writing is a worthy descendant, and that in her life to-day she strives as devotedly as they did to exert an influence within her sphere for all that is good.

To conclude: the fact of *what* Mrs. Shepard is, is far more important than *who* she is,—genial, kindly enthusiastic, warmly a friend, and fearless in the expression of her convictions, she is one of the most sincere, admirable, amiable, and lovable of women.

M. S.

ANCESTRY.

Our ancestry, a gallant Christian race,
Patterns of every virtue, every grace.
—*Cowper.*

Alterations of surnames have obscured the truth of our pedigrees.
—*Camden.*

There may be, and there often is, a regard for ancestry, which nourishes a weak pride—but there is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors, which elevates the character and improves the heart.
—*Daniel Webster.*

ANCESTRY OF

EMMA WESTCOTT BULLOCK,

Chapter Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Bristol, Rhode Island.

My first American paternal ancestor was Stukeley Westcott, originally written Westcote; he was born in 1592.

The name Westcote appears early in the records of Devonshire, at Westcote, in the Parish of Marwood. Thomas Westcote, who, as Burke says, "was a gentleman anciently descended," married Elizabeth, only child and heiress of Sir Thomas Littleton, of Frankley, county of Worcestershire, Knight; but she, having large possessions and inheritances from her ancestors, de Luttleton, and from her mother, the daughter and co-heiress of Quatermain, and other ancestors, resolved to continue the honour of her name, and therefore provided, by Westcote's assent, before marriage, that the issue inheritable should be called by the name of Littleton, their other children and their descendants retaining the name of Westcote. Thomas Westcote was escheator of Worcestershire, twenty-ninth, Henry VI, and died in that reign, leaving by the heiress of Littleton four sons, Sir Thomas, Guido, Edmund, and Nicholas. Sir Thomas Westcote, alias Littleton, became one of the great law

luminaries of his country, and is immortalized by one work alone, his celebrated "Treatise on Tenures." He married Joan, widow of Sir Philip Chetwynd, of Ingestre, in the county of Stafford, and daughter and co-heiress of Sir William Burley, Knight, of Bromscroft Castle, in Shropshire, and of his wife, daughter of Richard, Lord Gray, of Wilton. Guido Westcote, second son of Sir Thomas, and Elizabeth, his wife, married Alice, daughter of Richard Grenvile, of Gloucester, Esq.; son of William, son of Bartholomew, second son of Richard Grenvile, of Stow, in Cornwall, and from him descended the Westcotes of Devon and Somerset. Nicholas Westcote married Agnes, daughter and heiress of Edmund Vernon, of Staffordshire, and was ancestor of the Westcotes of that county. Stukeley Westcott, in the maternal line, as his Christian name implies, was of the blood of the Stukeleys, an ancient family, the name first appearing in Huntingdonshire as early as Richard I. Richard Stukeley, a descendant, appears in Somersetshire, in 1414. His son Hugh, married Katherine, only daughter and heiress of John Affeton, of Affeton, by the daughter of Thomas Bratton, his wife. He removed to Devon, where he was known as Sir Hugh Stukeley, Knight (sheriff of Devon), twenty-seventh of Henry VI. For eleven generations the Affeton estates descended from father to son. Stukeley Westcott, being a younger son, did not inherit estates or rank. From his early manhood he led a religious life, but he did not conform to the "Established Church." This closed to him every avenue of preferment in his native land; so he resolved to depart for New England. He is found at Salem, Massachusetts, with his family of eight persons, as early as 1636. On account of religious persecutions, in 1638, he came with his wife and children to Providence, and joined his friend Roger Williams, a kindred spirit. Roger Williams names him as the first of the twelve donees to whom he gave equal shares with himself in the land he had previously purchased of the Indians, calling the twelve his "loving friends and neighbors."

In 1648, Stukeley Westcott removed from Providence to Shawomet. This territory is now known as Warwich, Rhode Island. Soon after his arrival at Shawomet, he with others founded the "Shawomet Baptist Church," known by that name

to this day. He was twice chosen one of the "Governors Assistants," and six times chosen a Deputy to the "Colonial Assembly." He resided at Shawomet until the year before his death. On the 16th of March, 1676, the Indians in great force invaded the town, burning every house but one, and the defenceless settlers fled to the neighboring settlements for safety. Westcott took refuge at the home of his grandson, Doctor Caleb Arnold (the son of Governor Benedict and Damaris Wescott Arnold), at Portsmouth, on the island of Rhode Island, where early in January, 1677, he died, calling himself at that time in his will eighty-four years of age.

Stukeley Wescott was an earnest, thoughtful man, leading a pure life. His uprightness of character gained him the respect and confidence of the first settlers, both at Providence and Warwick. Firm and decided in his opinions, he had no controversies with those who differed from him. Persecuted in one place, he took refuge at another. But no considerations of personal ease or gain could induce him to abate one tittle from what he believed to be the truth. He hated bigotry and religious intolerance in all its forms. He thirsted for "soul liberty," and he found it at last, after many years, where Roger Williams had "planted the seed," on the banks of the Moshashuck.

Thirty bearing his surname are known to have borne arms in the ranks of the Colonists in the war for Independence.

It may be interesting to those of the Wescott blood, who may read this, to know that Damaris Wescott, daughter of Stukeley Wescott, and wife of Governor Benedict Arnold, is buried in the family burial ground of her husband, her grave being next south of his, near Pelham Street, Newport, on a lot three rods square, forever dedicated by Governor Benedict Arnold, as a family burial lot, lying between the residence of Ex-Governor Van Zant and the Aquidneck Hotel at Newport, and a few rods westerly from the old "mill." Benedict, the eldest son of Damaris (Wescott) Arnold, is buried in this lot, and on his grave stone *is to-day distinctly legible*, the escallop shells, showing that he took, in part, his mother's arms.

Jeremiah Wescott, of Warwick, Rhode Island, youngest son of Stukeley Wescott, married (1665) Eleanor, daughter of William and Elizabeth England.

Samuel Westcott, son of Jeremiah, married Freelove, daughter of Thomas and Dinah (Burden) Fenner, of Arthur and Mehitable (Waterman) Fenner. This Arthur Fenner was (by tradition) a Lieutenant in Oliver Cromwell's army, and when the monarchy was restored, fled to America.

Benjamin Wescott, son of Samuel, married Mary, daughter of Silas and Christiana (Low) Carpenter, of Silas, Senior, and Sarah (Arnold) Carpenter, son of William and Elizabeth (Arnold) Carpenter. William Carpenter, was one of the twelve named in Roger Williams first deed; he was from Amesburg, Wiltshire, England.

James Wescott, son of Benjamin, married Martha, daughter of William and Lydia (Harris) Tillinghast of Philip and Martha (Holmes) Tillinghast, of Rev. Pardon, and Lydia (Tabor) Tillinghast. This Pardon Tillinghast, built at his own expense the first "meeting house" at Providence, and donated it to the first Baptist Church.

James Wescott, born in Providence, son of James, Senior, married Mary, daughter of Edward and Hannah Dewer.

Stephen Tillinghast Wescott, born in Providence, son of James, Junior, married, June 1827, Mary Smith, daughter of John and Ruth (Smith) Barker, and they were the parents of the writer.

The above John Barker, born in Freetown, Massachussetts, July, 24, 1773, was the son of Ebenezer Barker, who married Priscilla, daughter of Capt. John and Ruth (Sturtevant) Loring, of Plympton, Massachusetts, where she was born, Aug. 17, 1737. This Ebenezer was Lieutenant of the company raised to garrison the fort erected at the Gurnet, in the year 1776, by the towns of Plymouth, Kingston and Dupburg, and it is from this Ebenezer that the writer derives her eligibility as a Daughter of the American Revolution.

The above Ebenezer was a descendant of Robert Barker of Duxbury, who married Lucy Williams.

Mary Smith Barker, the wife of Stephen Tillinghast Wescott (the parents of the writer) was the granddaughter of Hon. Josiah Smith, the son of Rev. Thomas and Judith (Miller) Smith; he was born, 1738, in Yarmouth, Massachusetts, educated at Harvard College, and died April 4, 1803. He married

Mary Barker, who was born, 1740; died, 1813. Josiah Smith was a member of Congress from Massachusetts, during President Jefferson's administration, and returning from Washington, during an adjournment, he was seized with small-pox in New York, and was buried in one of his own fields.

Rev. Thomas Smith, was born 1706, died 1788, graduated at Harvard College, in 1725, was father of the above Josiah Smith. He married Judith Miller, daughter of Josiah and Mary (Crosby) Miller; she was the daughter of Thomas and Sarah Crosby. This Thomas was born in England, 1634, graduated at Harvard College, 1653, died in Boston, Massachusetts.

The above Josiah Miller, was son of John and Margaret (Winslow) Miller, who was the daughter of Josiah, Sr., and Margaret (Bourne) Winslow, youngest brother of Governor Edward Winslow, and uncle of Governor Josiah. (These two Josiah's are often confounded, and in some histories the above Margaret Winslow, is called a daughter of Governor Josiah. This is a mistake; I have a copy of Josiah Winslow, Sr., will, given me from the Probate Office, Plymouth, and in it he makes a bequest to his grandchild, Hannah Miller.)

The above John Miller was the son of Rev. John and Lydia Miller, who came to New England in 1634, bringing wife Lydia, and son John. He was bred at Gonville and Cairs College, Cambridge, England, where he took his A. B. in 1627.

Margaret Bourne, above named, was the daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Bourne of Marshfield.

Joseph Smith, the father of Rev. Thomas Smith, was born 1667, died 1746; he married Ann Fuller, the daughter of Samuel and Mary Fuller; she was born 1670, died 1722.

Rev. John Smith, father of Joseph, married Susannah Hinckley, born in England, who was the daughter of Samuel Hinckley by wife Sarah; she was the sister of Governor Hinckley.

Samuel Fuller, father of above Ann, wife of Joseph Smith, was a Lieutenant in the Plymouth Colony forces in King Philip's war, and was killed at Raehoboth, Massachusetts, March 25, 1676; wife, Mary.

Doctor Mathew Fuller, father of above Samuel, born in England, removed to Barnstable, 1652; a physician; appointed surgeon of the force of the Colony, 1673; died 1678; wife, Frances.

Edward Fuller, Plymouth, father of above Mathew, and brother of the famous Samuel, came with him in the Mayflower in 1620, with wife Ann, and son Samuel, leaving son Mathew on the other side; (he, the elder son, followed later). Edward Fuller died early the next year, as did his wife.

ANCESTRY OF

ANNETTE PETTIBONE LITTLE,

Member of the Western Reserve Chapter, Cleveland, Ohio.

John Pettibone of French extraction, supposed to be a Huguenot from Rochelle, France, came from England and was a proprietor in Windsor, Connecticut. In 1658 he was married at Windsor, Connecticut, to Sarah Eggleson in 1664. (See "Savage's Four Generations.") He removed to Weatogue, Simsbury, in 1669, locating on lands now in possession of some of his descendants.

Three of his sons graduated at Yale College. (See "Savage's Four Generations.")

Lands remained in the Pettibone family up to 1875 or 1880.

John Pettibone died in 1713, July 15th.

Note by Annette Pettibone Little.

The town of Simsbury was threatened by Indians in 1675, during King Philip's war, and the inhabitants fled to Windsor and Hartford. In their absence the Indians burned the town to the ground. About a year after, the most of the inhabitants returned, and I find John Pettibone's name with others petitioning the Assembly at Hartford to lessen the taxes on account of their losses. (See "History of Simsbury, Grandby and Canton.")

Note.—The names of John Pettibone and his sons appear often in these old records spelled John *Pettibon*, Samuel *Pettibon*.

As early as 1671, the town adopted measures to build a meeting house. All ecclesiastics were managed in town meetings. A controversy arose as to which side of the river it should be located on, east or west. Not being able to decide, they agreed to settle it by lot. The agreement as reduced to writing and placed upon the public records, stand as follows:

May Ye 7th, 1683.

Whereas there has been a difference arising amongst us concerning ye setling ye place of ye meeting house, that a setled peace may be obtained against us, to ye glory of God and comfort of ourselves and ours, we, whose names are under writtin, do so agree and appoint as soon as may be comfortably be obtained, a day solemnly to meet together in a solemn manner to cast lots for ye place where ye meeting house shall stand. The places nominated are two; at Hop Meadow, at ye place where ye Major pitched ye stake; the other place on ye lost side of ye river at ye nap at ye southerly end of Terry's plain; southerly site of ye little springy place, where ye spring issue out of ye gruond neer against Samuel Penny's land, and where ye Providence of God cast it. So to sitt down contented, and that ye present bargain and building, indented with Thomas Barber shall stand, and ye buildings at ye towns charge to be transported and set up at ye place ye provided of God by lot shall cast it.

Signed by, JOSHUA HOLCOMB.
ANDREW HILLYER.
JOHN PETTIBON, Senior.
And others.

Samuel Pettibone, the fourth child of John Pettibone, born September 7, 1672, married Judith Shepard. He was a farmer, and lived and died in Simsbury, Connecticut. Elected to General Assembly from Simsbury, 1733–34–38.

NOTE BY ANNETTE PETTIBONE LITTLE, FROM "HISTORY OF SIMSURY, GRANBY AND CANTON."

In 1724, there was another alarm from Indians, and a line of scouts was formed from Litchfield to Turkey Hills, thus surrounding Simsbury. Ten young men were selected from Simsbury as scouts. Among them, Samuel Pettibone, a son of John Pettibone. Granby was set off from Simsbury in 1786. It is known a block house was erected at this place to which the inhabitants resorted for safety. It stood on the ground now occupied by Mr. Charles Pettibone.

Samuel was one of the proprietors of the old copper mines of Granby, which, during the Revolution, were used as a prison for tories. Washington, in a letter to the Committee of Safety, in Simsbury, speaks of having such "atrocious villains as require a stronger place of confinement than could be found in his camp." These tories mostly escaped from the prison through the contrivance of their friends.

The agreement with the proprietors of the mines in 1705, for working the copper mines, was a tenth part to the town of which two-thirds thereof was to be given for the maintainance of an able schoolmaster in Simsbury, and the other third to the collegiate school, Yale College; the residue divided among the proprietors.

Govenor Belcher, of Boston, in a letter dated 1735, addressed to John Humphry, Joseph, and Samuel Pettibone, as committee of proprietors who had called upon him for back rents, stated that he had disbursed upwards of fifteen thousand pounds. The original letter is in the possession of the descendants of John Humphry.

Johnathan Pettibone, the third child of Samuel, born in 1707, he lived in Simsbury, Connecticut, and married Martha Humphry. He was a Colonel in the Revolutionary War.

NOTE BY ANNETTE PETTIBONE LITTLE, FROM "CONNECTICUT IN THE REVOLUTION;" PAGE 49.

I find Johnathan Pettibone, in Second Regiment, General Spencer's, 1775.

Regiment raised in first call for troops by the Legislature, April and May, 1775; Recruited mainly from present Middlesex County, marching by Companies to the camp around Boston. It took part at Roxbury, and served during the seige until expiration of term of service, December, 1775. Detachments of officers and men engaged at the Battle of Bunker Hill, June 17, and in Arnold's Expedition, September and December, 1775. Regiment adopted as Continental, in July. Was reorganized for service in 1776, under General Wylly in 7 Companies, Ensign Johnathan Pettibone, of Simsbury, Connecticut; commissioned, May 1, discharged December 10, 1775; Captain of company; Able Pettibone; (page 107). Johnathan Pettibone, promoted

from Second to First Lieutenant, in Colonel Wylly's Regiment, 1776, 22 Continental, Wylly's Regiment of 1775; previously General Spencer's, as reorganized for service in the Continental Army, for the year 1776. After the evacuation of Boston by the British, it marched under Washington to New York, by way of New London and the Sound, and remained in that vicinity from April to the close of the year, assisted in fortifying the city; ordered to the front, August 24.

Engaged in Battle of Long Island, August 27; retreat from New York, September 1; present with the army at White Plains; died at Rye, September 26, 1776; page 488. Eighteenth Regiment composed of companies from Simsbury—Colonol, Jonathan Pettibone; appointed before the war; died, 1776.

A regimental order from Colonel Jonathan Pettibone to Captain Brownbears, the date June 11, 1776, and reads as follows:

To John Brown of the 8 Company in the 18 Regiment of the Militia in the Colony of Conniticut:

Whereas the General Assembly have enacted that on their part of the 2 3 4 7 8 9 and 20 Regiments of Militia, or a number equivalent thereto, be forthwith enlisted or detached, from the limits of the several Regiments in this Colony, to be held in readiness for the defence of this or any of the adjoining Colonies. And the Colonels or chief officers of the respective Regiments, are to issue the necessary orders therefor, these are therefore to command you, forth with to convene your Company and also give notice to, and request the attendance, at the same time and place, of all others within the limits thereof, who are obliged to keep arms, and are between 16 and 55 years of age, and being so convened, to enlist out of any of them, or otherwise as soon as may be, the number aforesaid, and if a sufficient number shall not volentarily enlist you are hereby father commanded, with the advice and assistance of the other Commissoned Officers to detach and impress out of your said Company such number of able-bodied men to make up the complement aforesaid, and make return of your doings in the premises to me within six days after said men shall be enlisted or detached, distinguishing between those of the Militia and those who are not. Given under my hand in Simsbury the 11 of June 1776.

JONATHAN PETTIBONE, Col.

The company was soon raised, and with it Captain Brown marched and joined the army in New York, when after about two months' service he was taken sick with the dysentery and

died in September, 1776, the same month as the death of Colonel Jonathan Pettibone.—[See "Early Settlers of West Simsbury," Abiel Brown's Book.

NOTE FROM "SIMSBURY, GRANBY AND CANTON."

"Jonathan Pettibone was engaged in the Havanna Expedition."

NOTE FROM "SIMSBURY, GRANBY AND CANTON.

"The commander of the Eighteenth Regiment, Colonel Jonathan Pettibone, under Brigadier-General Wolcott, was a brave and efficient officer, and died in the service."

Jonathan Pettibone represented his native town in twelve sessions of the legislature.—[See History of "Simsbury, Granby and Canton."

Ozias Pettibone, second son of Johnathan Pettibone, Colonel in the Revolutionary War, born at Simsbury, Connecticut, May 9, 1737. He settled in Granby, formerly a part of Simsbury, on land apportioned to the Pettibone Family, by the Township Trustees. For several years he represented his town in the State Legislature. He married Sybil Gurnsey.

NOTE BY ANETTE PETTIBONE LITTLE, FROM "CONNECTICUT IN THE WAR."

I find Ozias Pettibone, son of Colonel Jonathan Pettibone, was in Colonel Ward's Cont'nental Regiment in 1776. Regiment raised in Connecticut, at requisition of Continental Congress, joined Washington's Army at New York, in August, stationed at Fort Lee, marching with troops to White Plains and subsequently into New Jersey. Took part in the Battle of Trenton, December 25, 1776, and Princton, January 3, 1777. Encamped with Washington, at Morristown, New Jersey, until expiration of term. Two State Battalions under Mott and Swift, were raised in June and July, 1776, to reinforce Continental troops, Northern Department, then stationed at Fort Ticonderago and vicinity, they served under General Gates and returned in November, 1776.

Ozias Pettibone, was Captain in 1778, promoted to Major, 1779, and to Lieutenant Colonel, May, 1780. The whole of

this Regiment, the 18th, was in service in the vicinity of New York. (See page 96, History of Simsbury). He was a member of the Legislature from Simsbury, in 1779, 1791 and 1792.

Chauncy Pettibone, eldest child of Ozias Pettibone, born 1769, died, 1811, in Granby, Connecticut. A prominent citizen, and often represented his town in the State Legislature. He was called General Chauncy Pettibone, and married Theodosia Hayes. His children were Chauncy, Roland, Hector, Milo, Hiram, Claudia, Elizabeth, Harriet and Lemira.

Chauncy Pettibone represented Granby in thirteen sessions of the Legislature.—[See "History of Granby, Simsbury and Canton," at Historical Rooms.

Milo D, Pettibone, fourth child of Chauncy Pettibone, born in Granby, Connecticut, August 28, 1793, graduated at William and Mary's College ; removed to Delaware, Ohio, in 1820 ; married Ann Pamelia Ball, of New York City, in 1824. He was a prominent lawyer and represented his town in the State legislature in 1828, an anti-Jackson man. He was much interested in the abolishment of slavery, and cast his vote for Birney, the Abolition candidate, in 1840. Milo D. Pettibone died in 1842, September 12, leaving four sons and four daughters. His children were Linton, Milo, Waldo, Channing, Estelle, *Annette, Grace and Frances. Two of his sons, Waldo and Channing, lost their lives in the Civil War ; the first while on picket duty at Culpeper, Virginia, the second while acting as captain of his company at Spottsylvania, Virginia.

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*Annette Pettibone Little.

GENERAL ADOLPHUS WASHINGTON GREELY, U. S. A.

President of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution of the District of Columbia.

General Greely is a son of John Balch and Francis Cobb Greely, grandson of Stephen and Betsey Balch Greely, great-grandson of Joseph and Prudence Clements Greely.

Joseph Greely, patriot and minute man, of Howerhill, Massachusetts, was Sergeant in Captain Ebenezer Colby's Company of Colonel Johnson's Regiment, and, though nearly sixty years of age, Mr. Greely marched to Lexington on the alarm of April 19, 1775, and later contributed supplies to the Continental troops.

General Greely is a son of John Balch Greely, who served in the War of 1812, in a Massachusetts Company, at the mouth of the Merrimac; and a grandson of Samuel Cobb, who fought at Niagara, and in other engagements of the time.

There is no better study of national life than that which is found in the individual record of its men and women, who have made some supreme sacrifice for the advancement of mankind. A history of the Explorations of the Arctic Regions, reads like a romance of the days of Knight Errantry.

How in our earliest years we wept over the fate of Sir John Franklin, how we watched with Lady Franklin through those anxious months and years, while hope still lived in her heart for the recovery of her beloved, and with what tender sympathy we saw the veil of assured widowhood fall over her heroic but grief-stricken countenance.

Recalling these memories, a picture of the gallant bearing and intellectual face of Kane rises before us. The intense interest with which the people of America, and of the world, followed his voyage, was only repeated by the universal perusal of his published record of its thrilling events. How it elevates the human race, and brings it into closer companionship, when the various nations of the world are watching one person and writing and reading all that relates to him in whose effort there is a peaceful issue and a united hope. In the

light of such a time wars seem cruel, politics insignificant, and governments but the machinery that shall carry men forward toward the attainment of the ideal. Explorations, whether in the field of geography, science, art, literature or economics, are but the practical outward expression of the idealist, and the idealist is the precursor of advancement and enlightenment for our race.

Such an idealist, working out his inspiration in practical lines, is General Greely. One has only to mention briefly the record of his life to see the fine spirit of chivalrous daring and gentle cultivation that mark his career. He was born in Newburyport, Massachusetts, March 27, 1844; was graduated at Brown's High School, in 1860; enlisted in the Nineteenth Massachusetts Regiment, July 3, 1861; after rising to the rank of Sergeant, was made a Second Lieutenant in the Eighty-First Infantry; in 1865 was breveted Major of Volunteers for faithful service during the war, and in 1873 was assigned to the Fifth Cavalry as First Lieutenant. Soon after the war he was detailed for duty in the Signal Service, and in 1881 was selected to command an expedition to the Arctic regions by the Government, in accordance with the plan of the Hamburg International Congress of 1879. It was intended to establish a chain of circumpolar stations for scientific purposes.

He sailed in 1881 with a party of twenty-five persons, taking with them materials for a house, and instruments for scientific purposes, and stores for twenty-seven months.

It is not in the province of this brief sketch to dwell on the two years spent in the frozen regions of that almost unknown land, on the hardships and suffering and the disappointment at the failure to secure additional supplies. Frequent explorations were made in the adjoining country, and in May, 1882, the explorers reached a point further North than had been previously attained. They made two trips to the interior of Grinnell Land, and discovered a lake sixty miles long, which was named Lake Hazen, and two new mountain ranges, the highest five thousand feet, Mount Arthur, and many rivers and glaziers.

Two relief expeditions sent out failed to find them, but left stores in caches, at different points. In August, 1883, they

retreated South, and, after various adventures, reached Smith's Sound, in October, where for thirty days, amid its ice-floes, the greatest hardships were endured. It became necessary to abandon their steam launch, but they struggled on to Cape Sabine, living on boiled strips of seal skin, etc. Several men died of starvation. The third relief expedition rescued them when forty-eight hours' delay would have been fatal. Notwithstanding the hardships endured, many scientific observations had been made by General Greely, and his book giving an account of the expedition, is of great interest and value. In 1886 he was promoted to Captain, and on the death of General Hazen, was appointed to succeed him as Chief of the Signal Service, which place he still fills with much honor. He has received gold medals from the London and the Paris Geographical Societies, and many other marks of appreciation of his heroic services. He is a leader in patriotic organizations, and his wife, who is in full sympathy with his pursuits, was elected a Vice-President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the first public meeting, held for organization, in 1890. She has been a faithful and pains-taking officer. With their lovely family of children, General Greely and his wife have an ideal American home, which is an honor to descendants of Revolutionary heroes.

J. T. S.

SONS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The organization of the Western Reserve Society of the Sons of the American Revolution was perfected on December 15, 1892. Dr. Elroy M. Avery, chairman of the committee on constitution, submitted the draft of the constitution, and it was adopted. The society has exclusive primary jurisdiction in the counties of Cuyahoga, Lake, Geauga, Ashtabula, Trumbull, Portage, Summit, Medina, Ashland, Lorain, Huron and Erie. Membership in the Western Reserve Society carries with it, without additional cost, full membership in the Ohio Society.

The constitutional requirements as to eligibility are as follows:

Any man who is above the age of twenty-one years and who has approved lineal descent from an ancestor who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of American independence as a soldier or seaman or a civil officer in one of the several colonies or States or of the United Colonies of the United States or Vermont or as a recognized patriot, is eligible for membership in this society, provided that the applicant shall be acceptable to the society.

The following officers were elected: President, Dr. Elroy M. Avery; First Vice President, L. E. Holdon; Second Vice President, Dudley Baldwin; Secretary, W. T. Wiswall; Registrar, D. W. Manchester; Historian, Chas. F. Olney; Treasurer, E. H. Baker; Board of Managers, Dudley Baldwin, R. C. Parsons J. B. Perkins, T. S. Knight, Charles F. Thwing, N. P. Bowler, G. T. Stewart and the officers.

President Avery read the following telegrams of congratulation from prominent members of the society :

General A. W. Greely, president of the District of Columbia Society : "Washington greets our latest patriotic organization with abiding confidence that membership in the Western Reserve Chapter stands for those high characteristics, intelli-

great effort and patriotic purposes which make American citizens pre-eminently the glory of the world."

General Horace Porter, New York: "I send my most cordial congratulations to the Western Reserve Chapter of the Ohio Society, S. A. R., and wish it every success at its meeting today."

"Paul Revere, Morristown, New Jersey: "Accept hearty congratulations on organization of Western Reserve Chapter, S. A. R."

Joseph C. Breckinridge, Vice-President General National Society, S. A. R.: "The Western Reserve is actually the vanguard of the Nation's progressive march. American blood triumphs, and our congratulations cluster richly about you."

A. Howard Clark, Washington: "Greetings to the new born band of American Patriots in Ohio".

The annual meeting of the Society will be held at noon, February 22.

TO THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Daughters of heroes, from North and the South,
The East and the West, clasping hands,
Each born where our fathers reared liberty's flag,
Where blood made sacred our lands.

Where courage, endurance, and unsheathed sword
Brought freedom to country and home;
The freedom of thought and freedom of will,
And right is the king we enthrone.

Where the foremost of heroes ere battle was fought
First lifted his soul in prayer,
Who trusted no sovereign but God and the right,
And trusting found victory there.

Thus a free land was ours with its mystical stars,
And the glory that gallantry won,
A realm reaching far from the North frozen sea,
To the blossom-decked land of the sun.

Its thousands of miles stretching thus to the sea,
With mountain and river and plain;
And verdure and bloom, and mines full of gold,
Where never a tyrant shall reign!

As magical fair as the Spaniard had dreamed,
Though the fount of De Leon unseen,
For beauty and youth and perennial bloom
Have filled all the way that's between.

A century of freedom our country has crowned
With the years that have come and flown,
By vigor of thought, and vigor of hand,
A glorious Nation has grown!

While Art has beguiled with her rarest charm,
And Science examined each star,
And self-crowned wealth trailed her glittering robes,
There's a halo more sacred afar.

Her daughters are here with evergreen wreaths,
To crown them anew every year
As the daughters of old crowned their victors there,
We sacredly crown ours here.

For heroes of Lexington, garlands we twine;
For Charleston's and Norfolk's we weave;
For Trenton's brave warriors the laurel as green;
Not one will these true daughters leave.

Bright chaplets are ready for Bennington's too,
And Yorktown, and famed Brandywine;
For the good French fleet with its gallant arms
With the laurel its fruit combine.

With hands that are grateful, weave in the stars,
For the garland that he shall wear
Who vallantly came with his true French sword,
When 'twas victory or despair.

Thy work, faithful daughters, is noble as wise,
The soul with its love is aglow,
A nation will hail thee! thine own hearts approve,
And thy deeds through the centuries go.

MRS. ROSS BROWNE.

ANCESTRAL RECORDS.

For such as desire a book in which to write and as far as may be complete the geneological history of their families—and the number has been greatly increased, especially since the Centennial year—a very ingenious and convenient work of the kind is Reverend Frederick W. Bailey's (of Worcester, Massachusetts), "Record of My Ancestry." The designer tells us that "while engaged in the duty of compiling his own family ancestry," he "found great difficulty in arranging his complicated records so that each branch of the house might appear distinctly to view." Many others have experienced the same trouble under like circumstances. Hence the present large quarto blank volume has been prepared and issued to meet the need, and it is admirably adapted to its purpose. What with the smaller square spaces, which, on each alternate page, wait to receive their appropriate names, and dates, the larger border squares, which are for reduced photographs or additional memoranda, and the opposite pages, which are rated into several still larger divisions for more copious references, or other jottings, there would seem to be here within the two covers abundant room for all the entries which any one might have occasion to make during a long course of years, while gradually collecting the necessary material and carefully filling it in. The plan, though ingenious, is not hard to understand. It only calls for a little attentive study at first, but one should make sure of his facts before he writes, and should also be sure that he records them in the right places, and in a small, neat and compact hand. He will be astonished to find what a vast amount of curious pedigree history he can crowd into this book, and how he can enrich it with a great variety of collateral details and pictoral illustrations. It comes to be a very fascinating kind of employment, and he who engages in it will more and more be surprised at the results to which he is led, as now he traces his lines back to progenitors of high and fair distinction, and then quite as likely perhaps to "men of low degree!" He will, no doubt, be struck with the truth of what

Doctor Palfrey once told his hearers in a lecture, saying that if they would only go back far enough, they would unquestionably discover that everybody was the descendant of everybody, and that, should they extend their researches to the time of the Saxon Heptarchy, they would find that not only King Egbert's blood, but the blood of his meanest menial flowed in their veins. The explorer must be prepared to accept the good, bad and indifferent alike, thankful if only the first seems to dominate the rest, while less fortunate ones are left to be comforted with the consideration that the August head of the human race, Father Adam, the "goodliest man of men," as Milton says, is just as much to *them* as he is to other folk. Strange that genealogists now-a-days make so little account of him! Mark Twain, at the Patriarch's grave, has done better than that. We find Genealogy is a very entertaining, instructive and useful study. The pursuit constantly opens out into fresh wonders, and serves to recover a vast deal of knowledge which historians well understand how to value and utilize. Carlyle had to do with it quite extensively in the preparation of his story of Oliver Cromwell, and in referring to this matter in his memorable address on the "Choice of Books," delivered to the students of the University of Edinburg, April 2, 1866, he said: "*There is a great deal more in genealogies than is generally believed at present.*"

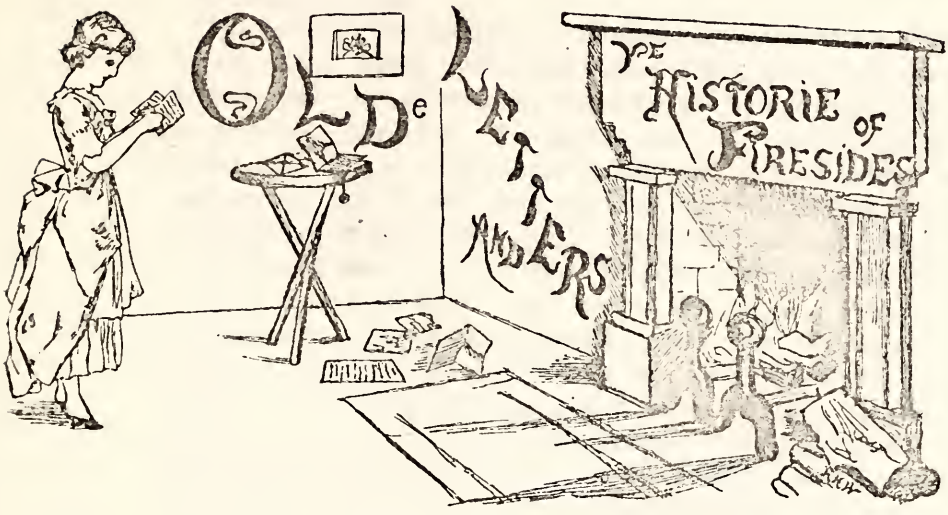
In the use of Bailey's book, the happy possessor—call him Timothy Jones—begins his record on the seventh page, as he will see. On the left side is a vertical column of seven of the square spaces alluded to, each one of which is ruled for a name, and for the dates and places of birth and death and interment. Mr. Jones writes his name and the dates and place of his birth on two of the lines in the lowest one of all. The space above that will contain a similar record of his father, and the next one above will present that of his paternal grandfather, and so on to the top of the page. Here, in his own direct line, will be seven successive generations of the Joneses. But on the right side are corresponding squares for the names and dates of his wife and maternal ancestors, only the spaces for the most part are here cut through one or more leaves, and are made to reveal at a glance the various names of the daughters

of Adam whom the said Joneses, of sacred number, took to wife, written in like manner on subsequent pages. This, on the supposition that Timothy has been as faithful to the claims of his other ancestral lines, as he has been to his own particular patronymic. In the square just at the right of his own space, he has penned as much about Mrs. Jones, as he did about himself. Her name was Matilda Brown. There it is, in full view. He turns over the leaves and finds that it is on the thirty-ninth page. Regardful of the other side of the house, he reads here the story of the Browns. Immediately above Matilda's record, but at the left, is her father's name, Jedediah Brown, with dates and places. At the right of that and above her own, seen through other cut squares, is her mother's, Hannah Smith. He turns to the fifty-fifth page, on which it is inscribed, and there is all that he has been able and so eager to find out about his particular branch of the suspectedly extensive Smith family, with the names of still other ancestresses at the right, all hidden before. And so we might go on. It is quite remarkable how, as the record proceeds, *all* the pages sooner or later come into proper use through the process thus indicated, and each one has its own appropriate story to tell, whatever its vital connection with the larger whole. Between the names of each husband and wife, there is a convenient blank in which to write the date of their marriage and the list of their children, while, as the ancestral lines are finally carried up to the top, or as near that as possible, Mr. Jones is amazed to find there, on page after page, how great a number of the old worthies he is descended from and what a host of relatives or kinsfolk he can boast. They are everywhere, and *mirabile dictu*, the more they swarm, the smaller seems the world Mr. Bailey has very considerately prefixed a blank for "*Contents*," in which the surnames of these progenitors may appear with the pages that respectively belong to them, each one having there at the top a space arranged for it as a heading. It will be seen at once what treasures such records must be, not alone to individuals and families, but also for preservation and use to historical genealogical societies, whose labor at indexing and editing publications can hardly fail to be greatly assisted by such plans and systematized details as Mr. Bailey has enabled us to hint at.

His capital work would have been still more valuable, had he provided a larger number of squares in each vertical column, so that Jones might have carried his honored lines back several generations further, not only to the time when his earliest American ancestors came over from England or whatever other country, but to an anterior period when their fathers and mothers, or grandparents lived beyond the seas, and did not come at all. But he has supplied the lack, by making out a smaller supplementary page for four remoter generations, copies of which are to be attached where they are needed. Extras can be very easily obtained to any extent required for the work. The edition already published is neat and attractive, but we understand that a new one is already issued, bound in cloth and morroco with embossed covers, and which will doubtless be still more attractive, if a little more expensive.

Mr. W. H. Whitmore's "Ancestral Tablets," a somewhat similar work, provides for about the same number of successive generations as Mr. Bailey's book, but the latter, besides the supplementary pages we have mentioned, has ampler and more suitable accommodations than the other for notes, references, pictures, illustrations, and the names of each family of children. Perhaps each book has some desirable feature which the other has not. Thus in Whitmore's, Mr. Jones would begin the record of his own side of the house at the centre, working it back thence to the first part of the volume, while he would begin that of his wife's at the same point, but on the the opposite page, and work this on through the other half to the end. But in Mr. Bailey's, he commences on the seventh page, to which reference has been made, and carries the two families, in all their branches, on together and through to the close. Some might prefer one method and some the other. Both are good, and each of the two gentlemen has rendered a signal service for those who would fain learn and put in orderly array the genealogical history of those who have gone before them and whose blood they themselves, more directly or immediately, inherit.

A. P. Putnam.



The following letter, 1765, is from the unpublished biography of Robert R. Livingston, soon to be issued by Ellen Hardin Walworth. It is perhaps interesting in connection with the story, "Priscilla's Choice" begun in this number of the Magazine.

To Robert Livingston,
at Clermont,

Saturday, 2d Nov. 1765.

Honored Sir:

I have nothing agreeable to write you from hence. Every man is wild with politics, and you hear nothing but the Stamp Act talked of. Last night, and the night before, we have had mobbings. There was such a one last night as was never seen before in the city. The Governor had made great preparations in the fort, the garden fences were levelled, that the great guns might play the more freely. *Chevaux-de-frise* were laid some time before, and granades prepared, notwithstanding all this, the mob gathered and carried about an image which they called the rebel Dunmore, carried it out, and hanged it on a gallows in the common, then went to the fort, took the governor's chariot out of his stable, and carried it in triumph through the streets, and then carried the gallows and images, for there was a devil as well as a governor, to the Bowling Green, and there with the boards of the garden and Green fence, burnt his chariot, a chair and two sleighs. Then the bells in all the churches tolled, and they carried off their images to be buried. They have also plundered the house of Col. James, who it seems, has given them some offence. The merchants of this town met together the night before last

and unanimously agreed to send for no more goods till the Stamp Act is repealed, and to write to their correspondents that if they send any they will remain unsold.

The result of our congress is the sending home three several petitions to the King, Lords and Commons. What gave us most trouble was whether we should insist on a repeal of all Acts laying duties on trade, as well as the Stamp Act. All agreed that we ought to obey all Acts of trade and that they should regulate our trade, but many were not for making an explicit declaration of an acknowledgment of such a power. I thought, and many with me, that if we did not do it, there was not the least hope of success, for except Britain could regulate our trade, her colonies would be of no more use to her than to France or any other Power, and that it is impossible to suppose she would ever give up the point of internal taxes except the other were fully secured and acknowledged. I find all sensible people in town to agree with me in this, but we had some, who were much too warm to do any good. As we from New York, the Commissioner from Connecticut, and South Carolina had no power to sign addresses, we have not signed them, and the other six colonies have signed, but I believe all we could do, will not have half so good an effect as the resolutions of the merchants. I hear they have sent expresses to the neighboring Governments, where there is not the least doubt but their example will be followed, for never were people so inflamed as they now appear to be. The speaker of the Jersey Assembly for not signing the addresses, has been hung in effigy by the mob in several places, and yet I am convinced he acted according to what appeared best in his judgment. There were some, however, that acted more prudently, though they were convinced of the impropriety of addressing, they signed for fear of giving offence.

Mr. Livingston has not yet got your money. Tavoe was not taken upon the first writ, but he has been taken since. Peggy tells me that she has bespoken a bedstead, but has not yet been able to have it finished. About your bed she chooses to wait your further orders, as it is generally resolved that none shall buy English goods, but on the most pressing necessity. The next trip, I suppose, will be time enough; all business is like to be at a stand for sometime; the lawyers will commence no new suits, no vessels will accept of—

Your most dutiful son and humble servant,

ROBT. R. LIVINGSTON.

A CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY: 1778.

Over one hundred and five years ago, Christmas was first celebrated at the Falls of the Ohio, when General Clark, in the spring of 1778, started on his expedition against the British garrison, in the Illinois territory, some twenty families assembling with the soldiers from that place at the Falls.

These families were landed on Corn Island, May 27, 1778, and became the founders of the city of Louisville.

To secure the settlers against the attacks of the Indians on the main land, a fort was ordered to be erected on the high bank where Twelfth Street now enters the river. The building of the fort was committed to the care of Richard Chenoweth, although the structure he erected had little claim to the name of fort. As Richard Chenoweth had been the builder, to him was decided to give the honor of a house-warming or Christmas dinner.

Friday, December 25, 1778, came with bright sun and genuine winter air. At the northeast corner of the fort, adjoining the cabin of Chenoweth, and connected therewith by a door, was a large apartment, double the size of the rooms of the cabin, intended for a storehouse. Here the Christmas dinner was given. Every man, woman, and child of the settlement was present, and the following ancestors of decendants yet dwelling among us may be mentioned as having joined the first celebration of Christmas holiday in Louisville, Kentucky: Richard Chenoweth, his wife Hannah, and their four children, Mildred, Jane, James, and Thomas.

MARY DAVENPORT CHENOWETH.

"Mary Washington Chapter,"
Daughters of the American Revolution.

IN 1812.

While reading aloud to my boy last evening an account of the Battle of Bladensburg, as related in the November issue of the American Magazine, I found mention of my great-grandfather Benjamin Burche, (not Birch,) who fought in that battle. He was a Colonel of Artillery, and his cannon did, indeed, do good work on that occasion. He refused to give up the fight, and continued to fire upon the enemy long after the order to retreat had been "sounded." As the cannon refused to be silent, General Winder's attention was soon called to the fact that "Burche's guns were still in action." Riding up to Colonel Burche with drawn sword and face red with rage, he threatened to "cut him down if the guns were not at once

limbered up and moved off the field." Now to have added another to the already large number of those who had lost their heads, would not only have inconvenienced the old gentleman himself, but might have seriously incommoded his long line of descendants also. So thinking "discretion the better part of valor," he stood not upon the order of going, but moved off at once.

There is a tradition in the family which says, when the old soldier made up his mind to obey his superior officer's command "to get back to the city," he passed down the road at such a high rate of speed as to mistake the mile posts for a whitewashed picket fence! But family pride may have overestimated his powers of locomotion. You see this old gentleman had been a soldier in the War of the Revolution, and was one of the few who survived the horrors of the "old Prison Ship, Jersey." He had often seen the red coats before, and the color did not inspire him with the pains which seized the others. Had there been more of the pluck and experience of this old Revolutionary soldier, the British would not have had the chance to burn the Capitol. After the fires kindled by the British had been put out, Colonel Burche went up to the Capitol to see if anything left in the building had been saved; as he walked through the mass of embers he saw a paper sticking out, it was discolored by smoke and water, he pulled it out and found it was one of the six original copies of the Declaration of Independence. He had it framed and hung in the hall of his home, though other members of the family protested against it as being out of keeping with its more elegant surroundings. However, it continued to hang there during his lifetime, and in the halls of his descendants for five generations. It is now in the home of his great great grandson. On the other hand, my great grandfather Wilson of Montgomery County, Maryland, when he heard of the approach of the British, sent his slaves with the large tobacco vans into the city, and all the government papers they would hold were piled into them. They were then driven in all haste into the country. When they reached my great grandfather's tobacco plantation, they were buried under one of the negro cabins, where they stayed until such time as it was safe to restore them to the Government.

MINNIE F. BALLINGER.

[From an old Scrap Book—SUSAN POWELL COTTMAN.]

"THE FIRST BLOOD SHED IN OUR REVOLUTION."

"First blood shed in our Revolution," has been commonly supposed to have been shed at Lexington, April 19th, 1775; but Westminster, Vermont, files a prior claim in favor of one William French, who, it is asserted, was killed on the night of March 13th, 1775, at the King's Court House, in what is now Westminster. At that time Vermont was a part of New York, and the King's Court officers, together with a body of troops, were sent on to Westminster to hold the usual session of the court. The people, however, were exasperated, and assembled in the court house to resist. A little before midnight the troops of George the Third advanced and fired indiscriminately upon the crowd, instantly killing William French, whose head was pierced by a musket ball. He was buried in the church yard and a stone erected to his memory, with this quaint inscription:

"In memory of William French, who was shot at Westminster, March ye twelfth, 1775, by the hand of the cruel ministerial tools of George ye 3rd at the Court House at 11 o'clock at night, in the 22nd year of his age."

"Here William French his Body lies,
For Murder his Blood for Vengeance Cries,
King George the Third his Tory Crew
Tha with a bawl his head shot threw,
For Liberty and his Country's good
He lost his life his Dearest blood."

THE MEMORIES OF MY MOTHER, AND UNCLE BOBBIE LITTLE'S STORY.

While "the old looking-glass" was in its hiding place in the Davis home, the farm house with the negro cottages were used for Army purposes. The State was the battle ground of both armies; the people were heavily taxed.

Washington wrote to President "Reed" of Pennsylvania entreating help from the State. He says, "we have never experienced a like extremity at any period of the war." It was at this time, in 1780, when the soldiers were living in mud huts at Morristown Heights. In such poverty and distress, suffering with cold and hunger, Washington says, "we had no money, no credit, security of clothing and blankets, no ammunition, supplies obstructed." His tender heart was touched with the wonderful patience of the suffering soldiers and people.

The counties not only complied, but exceeded what was asked of them, though suffering constantly.

My grandfather often talked of his experience in his family. My mother relates, "with his servants and teams day by day, he gathered food and clothing, blankets, and necessaries of all kinds for Washington and his suffering army. The wonderful patriotism of the women was his constant theme. Everywhere the spinning-wheel was going ; the looms were at work. Linen and wool was spun and made into cloth. The bright pewter plates, in which our grandmothers gloried, were melted up and run in bullet moulds, cheerfully devoted to their country.

The Rev. Dr. Suttle, in his "Reminiscences," gives the same testimony of the farmers' wives in "Mindham, Chatham, and other rural places," putting on a great iron pot, and cooking food of meat, potatoes, and vegetables, (if the fire place would not hold it, a fire was made out of doors,) ready for hungry soldiers.

While thinking and writing of distress and suffering, something amusing comes to my mind in my own experience.

In my early married life, in my home in Somerset County, New York, my husband, full of patriotism in this historic region, loved to gather information from intelligent old people. He often visited Robert Little, familiarly known as "Uncle Bobby Little." One day he brought him to see me. This was almost fifty years ago, and the old man was over a hundred. He said : "I was tailor as well as Captain of my company. The order came for 'a dress parade.' What was I to do? My poor boys were in rags and tatters ; I could not rest or sleep ; I called them together

and said, 'Go around the country and ask the women for all the patches they will give you.' They brought me bundles of pieces; their clothes were patched; I patched them all up; they were whole and clean. The British had fine clothes, and fine feathers in their hats. What could we do? I said to the boys 'Go out again; drive up as many cows as there are men.' The cows were driven in, but every cow went away with about a foot off the end of its tail, and a prouder set of fellows you never saw than they were when they went to the parade, each with a feather in his hat.''

Mrs. A. M. McDowell.

Montclair, New Jersey.

PRISCILLA'S CHOICE.

I.

In 1765, a Stamp Act Officer for Connecticut rode out of New Haven to put himself under the protection of the legislature in Hartford. Before he reached that city he was met by "about five hundred men, farmers and freeholders, all bearing large and long staves, white from being freshly rinded, all on horseback, two abreast, preceded by three trumpeters, and led by two militia officers in uniform." They opened their ranks to receive the Stamp Act Officer, and then to the sound of the trumpets, rode forward till they came to a town, where in the midst of its broad street the cavalcade halted, saying to the officer of the Crown:

"You must resign."

"I wait to know the sense of the Government," said he.

After much parley and many remonstrances, the officer publicly resigned. "Swear to it," said the crowd. He refused. "Then," said they, "shout Liberty and Property, three times," and throwing his hat in the air, he shouted as told to do, three times, after which the men gave three loud huzzas. Then they dismounted, were joined by a still larger crowd, which formed into ranks, four abreast, and proceeded to the place where the Assembly was in session and marched around the court house. Here they compelled the officer of the Crown to read the paper he had signed, within hearing of the legislature. These farmers now shouted again three times for "Liberty and Property," and having done their work thoroughly they rode home to their several villages.

One of the men who went home full of wrath concerning the Stamp Act was John Stanhope, the son-in-law of a prominent farmer near Hartford.

Three years before this exciting time, which followed the adjournment of the Stamp Act Congress, John Stanhope had married Mary Winslow, notwithstanding the strong opposition of Mary's father, Ebenezer Winslow, who stood among the

foremost men of his colony. One who was never known to shirk a duty, or refuse a demand of his country or his kindred, naturally turned with suspicion from the apparently shiftless John Stanhope; he said that "John would never be smart enough or industrious enough to support any wife, and especially one like his daughter Mary, who had been reared as tenderly as any woman could be, in that time of simple living and frequent privations." But Mary had a strong will and married to suit herself. These early years of married life seemed to fulfil the prophecy of the wise father-in-law. Perhaps he felt a stern satisfaction in his own infallible judgment of men, but his heart was tender towards his daughter. He pitied her and contributed in many mysterious ways to the comfort of her housekeeping, and allowed his wife to provide liberally for the little granddaughter, Priscilla, whose mother thought her lovely enough to compensate for the disappointment she suffered in her husband.

The bluster John Stanhope made about the Stamp Act afforded much amusement to his neighbors; they said "John would never transact business enough to know that such a law existed." But for once John not only talked, but acted. He declared he would go so far west that the officers of Great Britain would never find him. To the great astonishment of the town he purchased a covered wagon and horses, and laid in provisions and other necessaries to "move" to the Connecticut settlement in the Wyoming Valley of Pennsylvania.

With many tears and misgivings, Mary, his wife, prepared to leave the little home that had grown dear to her, the protection and help of her good father, and the tender mother, who was always bringing "over to Mary," the very things she needed most for little Priscilla. John took an active interest in the packing and limited Mary in many ways, as he said they must consider what weight the horses could haul, and not burden them so they would break down before the long journey was over. This seemed reasonable, and Mary handed to mother one after another of the comfortable things for house and baby that she longed to place in her new home. As she was bending over one of the last bundles, John came in and saw her adjusting in it a large package of books.

"Well, Mary!" he exclaimed, "do you mean to have us stalled in the first rut we find in the woods? What nonsense is it that you're up to now, loading us with a parcel of books that are no use to anybody; surely I saw you pack up the Holy Book, yesterday, and that is enough for any family."

Mary was grief-stricken as the time of departure drew near, so the ready tears streamed down her cheeks, and she wavered as she gathered the heavy pile of books in her arms in her first impulse to obey John, as usual. But suddenly her eyes were dry, and the light of a new spirit shone from them as she laid the books firmly in the packing case and turned to her husband:

"John," she said, "I have tried to obey you faithfully; I have given up one after another the things that my father and my mother have provided for us—for you, as well as for me, John; and surely now we are reduced to the barest necessaries of life; but, John, the mind can starve as well as the body. In the many days and weeks that you have been away, I did not know where, these books have been my solace, and now it will not be long until our baby must needs learn something. In that far-away wild country, who knows if we will have meeting-house or school, and how can I teach our child without books; I shall take them with me."

John's look of astonishment fell into one of admiration, as he turned this unexpected act of disobedience into a jest, and said, smilingly:

"Well, Mollie, I haven't seen you look so pretty since you were a girl; and since you set such store by the trash, take it along!"

II.

As in the case of many careless and apparently shiftless young Americans, migration to the west developed John Stanhope into an industrious and prosperous farmer. He was still rude and blustering, but good-natured and shrewd; he was popular in the beautiful valley where his well-selected farm was one of the finest in the settlement. With the aid of his neighbors he had erected a commodious cabin, and, in turn, had helped many another new comer to put a good house over

his head. The little Priscilla had grown to be a fair and dainty maiden of sixteen, for whom her rough and sturdy father felt almost a slavish devotion. His refined and high-minded wife had failed to inspire him with the reverential affection bestowed on their daughter, who seemed to him to be made of finer stuff than ordinary mortals. No indulgence that he could give was too lavish for her. Happily, she was unconscious of her power ; simple and unaffected as a forest flower, she lived in an atmosphere of love and happiness, in harmony with the enchanting scenes of nature around her. The gentle mother did not repine, that such love and admiration followed the footsteps of her daughter, and that there was slight recognition of the hours, days and years of anxious solicitude, of careful training and unwearied teaching which she had lavished on the child to elevate her mind and direct her heart to all that was good and true. The welfare of Priscilla was her happiness. John Stanhope watched with a jealous eye the young men who were so ready to admit the charms of Priscilla. Among these none were so acceptable as Stephen Layton, the son of his neighbor. There were two fine farms in the Layton family, and Stephen was a splendid-looking and promising young fellow of whom any father-in-law might be proud. He and Priscilla had been playmates and friends from the time when she arrived in the valley, and Stephen's father, according to the hospitality of the time, had invited John Stanhope, with his wife and child, to stay with him in his comfortable home while the cabin was in process of erection on the adjoining farm. The children were all boys, and the fair and shy little Priscilla was both frightened and flattered by the overwhelming attention lavished on her by these sturdy and active boys ; but Stephen very soon showed himself master of the situation, for he scattered his young brothers right and left when they worried the little maid, and at the same time impressed her with the idea that he was her protector. As the years slipped away, the same plan was applied to the youths of the valley settlement generally, until it came to be tacitly admitted that Stephen was the chosen companion and champion of the New England girl. Priscilla's father was not unobservant of this fact, and was well satisfied with what he considered his daughter's

choice. The mother looked on with anxious watchfulness, afraid to warn her daughter that she was drifting unconsciously into an engagement with Stephen, lest the mere discussion of the matter would precipitate that which she would postpone — for she wished to defer the day when her innocent young daughter would think seriously of love and marriage.

To Priscilla herself life was a long summer dream, with waking hours of happy walks and work. The help she gave her mother about the farm-yard and the house, at the spinning wheel and the loom, kept the balance in a finely-poised nature, causing the dreamer to be practical and the worker to idealize her task. Stephen seemed always ready to sympathize with her pursuits or her day dreams, but to her consciousness he was as much a part of life as her father or mother. It had never occurred to her that change would come; that life could not continue in the same even current that had flowed on for several years. The evening talks in the farm house where the neighbors often congregated around the hearth, were now made interesting and exciting to Priscilla by the discussions concerning the grievances of the Colonies, and the stirring themes of Liberty and Victory; or the thrilling news of discouragement and defeat in the contest which was fairly begun, stirred her young soul and she grew to be an enthusiast in the cause of her country. Then came the news of threatened danger to their beloved valley. There were rumors of Indian outbreaks to the west and north, and the men left their crops and their cattle at unwonted hours to consult about the urgency of this danger. It was decided that two military companies should be formed, and that they should not join the Continental army. The danger at home was serious, and these defenders must be fully armed and equipped and kept on the alert in case of sudden attack—when the whole force of the valley could be called out.

In the days in Connecticut when John Stanhope was considered a trifling fellow, he had been very fond of training days, and however he might shirk the working days on his father's farm, he was never too lazy to drill with the "company," whether it was for amusement or for service. His faculties were all awake at the beat of the drum or the crack of the

rifle. Thus he had acquired a certain knowledge of military tactics. He was now elected captain of one of the Wyoming Valley companies, and Stephen was made a lieutenant in the same company.

Priscilla had a vague dread of the unknown dangers that she heard discussed, but to her they seemed remote as the fancies of her summer dreams. She was excited and happy at the drills and the encampments, and proud of her two heroes, who seemed more than ever an invincible wall of defense against all dangers, either to her, or to her beloved home.

III.

Amid the earlier excitements in the Valley consequent upon the war for independence, a new family had arrived in the neighborhood where Hiram Layton and John Stanhope were prominent farmers. This family was small, consisting only of a widow, Mrs. King, with her son, Capt. King, an invalid daughter and two servants. They were considered fortunate in having secured the large farm just vacated by a family of Tories who had been embarrassed and annoyed by the enthusiastic patriotism of the whole settlement; these Tories had made a snug little fortune in America and now determined to secure all of it that was movable and leave the country. Luckily for them, as for the Kings, the two parties met, and made a quick bargain for the farm, with its appliances and stock, so Mrs. King in a very short time was as comfortably settled as if she had spent a lifetime in the Valley. Her servant, Dinah, appeared to manage the household affairs, while the widow devoted herself closely to the invalid. The servant man, Bob, seemed equally efficient about the farm work, and the neighbors soon found, that for information relating to the crops or the cattle, it was useless to ask Capt. King. He was courteous and jovial, so that it was scarcely observed, during a conversation with him, that he had answered no question, and had manifested an indifference, if not an ignorance of farming affairs, that was very unusual in a man of that time and place, for agriculture was the business of the community.

When the men were enlisting for the military companies, there was a proposition among them, to give Capt. King a Lieutenancy—some one suggested that having been a Captain he probably would not be satisfied with anything less. At this point Stephen said:

"I think you had better wait until Capt. King enlists, before you talk of shoulder straps for him. I have not heard that he intends to join us."

"Oh! Steph," said Jim Perry, "of course he'll be along soon. It's not becoming in you to be jealous of a new man, since you are well satisfied with your own place."

"What do you mean by talking of jealousy to me, Perry? I am talking of patriotism. I wouldn't proclaim it on the housetop, but between ourselves, I half suspect that the big farm passed from one Tory to another."

"By Jehosaphat! I never thought of that," returned Perry, "but since you've put it in my eye, I see he hasn't 'listed and—and—come to think of it, though I know him 'bout as well as anybody in this here valley, I never heard him say a word for the good of his country yet."

"Nor have I!" "Nor I!" exclaimed one after another of the young men. "It's a fact" said Stephen, "that for some time I have suspected him, but I had no certain knowledge that he was wrong, and it isn't fair to throw suspicion on a man in these days, unless you've got a good strong reason for it."

It did not occur to these young men, that Stephen had a motive which caused him to watch Capt. King with a critical eye, but such was the fact.

In the hospitable manner of that time Capt. King was cordially received among the older settlers of the Valley, and he was not long in selecting John Stanhope's house as his favorite place to accept such welcome, nor did he disguise his ardent admiration for the beautiful Priscilla. Of a more courtly manner, and finer accent, than the other men in the Valley, he had won an easy entrance into the refined home of Mary Stanhope. She was unconscious of the subtle flattery with which he beguiled her, by talking to her of her distinguished father in Connecticut, and pleasing her with much news from her old home with which he professed to be familiar.

His manner to Priscilla, full of respect and tenderness, surprised the guileless young girl into a pleasurable excitement. He drew her out to converse in a way that delighted her mother, and was a novel experience to Priscilla. She did not know before this, that she could express the beautiful thoughts —dreams she had believed them to be—that so often filled her mind; and now without effort or intention she found ready language and inclination to express these delightful fancies. What a happiness it was, how her heart thrilled, as her cheeks deepened from their pearly tint to a rosy flush, and her eyes grew lustrous with the exercise of a new power. Capt. King was elated with the influence he possessed; his visits grew more frequent, and his admiration for Priscilla, more openly expressed.

Priscilla developed rapidly under the exciting events that now filled her life. She became a warm partisan in the cause of independence, and Capt. King appeared to approve of the enthusiasm she expressed, if such approval might be inferred from the frequency with which he induced her to condemn the Tories and defend her countrymen. Yet it did not occur to her that Capt. King might not be loyal to the patriotic cause; she thought only that he took a calmer view of the situation than she did. When the alarm about an Indian raid became urgent, he seemed averse to talk of it, and said the people were needlessly alarmed. Then came the call from General Washington for the companies of the Wyoming Valley to join the Continental Army. The people of the settlement were dismayed at the prospect of losing their only defense. But the urgency of their danger was not understood, and there was imperative necessity for more troops in another quarter.

(*To be continued.*)

CHAPTERS

THE NOVA CESARIA CHAPTER, *Newark, New Jersey.*—The second meeting of a fully organized Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in New Jersey, was held at Newark, in that State, on November 12. The ordinary business of the general meeting was transacted and a set of by-laws enacted calculated to rapidly promote the growth of the Chapter. After a sumptuous luncheon, the important matter of selecting a name for the Chapter was discussed. The following names were proposed: "The Broad Seal," "Jersey Blues" and "Nova Cesaria." The Broad Seal and the Nova Cesaria were the most popular, although Jersey Blues was sustained with great heartiness. Upon a final vote Nova Cesaria was adopted. Some of the members objected to Jersey Blues because of the frequent contemptuous use of it by the people of other States; but to a New Jerseyman, Jersey Blue is synonymous with courage, loyalty and heroism. The name was given originally to a company of men in the Revolution, who had been uniformed by the industry of the women. They spun tow cloth, dyed it blue, and converted it into trousers and frock coats, and the men thus uniformed made an everlasting record for bravery and efficiency in the war. New Jersey has been always known as the "State of the Broad Seal." Nova Cesaria was the name of the Province granted to the Duke of York and was changed to New Jersey when he deeded it to Lord Berkeley and Sir George Carteret. An original poem on New Jersey, by Miss Holdrich, was read and also a paper entitled "The Story of Mary Washington," by Marion Harland. The poem on New Jersey, which is herewith printed, was received with rapturous applause. Mrs. Terhune illuminated her subject with her brilliant pen, and made us more than ever her debtor, for the light she threw upon an obscure

matter. Mrs. Swann, Regent of the Princeton Chapter, was the guest of honor.

The officers selected were: Regent, Mrs. David S. Depue; Secretary, Mrs. Howard N. Richards; Treasurer, Mrs. Richard F. Stevens; Registrar, Mrs. DeWitt Clinton Mather; Delegates elected to the National Congress, Mrs. Edward H. Wright, Mrs. De Witt Clinton Mather.

The Board of Management consists of the officers above mentioned, and in addition, Mrs. Edward H. Wright, Miss Julia Rush Olmstead, Mrs. Charles Borcheling, Mrs. Reginald Forbes, Mrs. Henrietta H. Holdich, Mrs. William S. Striker, Mrs. Robert L. Burnett; State Regent, Mrs. Willam Watson Shippen; Honorary State Regent, Mrs. Alexander McGill; Honorary Vice-Regent, Mrs. Joseph Warren Revere.

The officers of the State and Chapter represent descent from Signers of the Declaration of Independence, officers of the First Cabinet of Washington, officers of the highest rank in the Army, Statesmen, Jurists and Bankers and Members of the First Provincial Congress and men who pledged their lives and their property to defend their country.

Mrs. Shippen claims eligibility from an Irish gentleman who came to this country an officer in the English Army, but whose sympathy was so much enlisted on the side of the Colonists, that he placed all his property at the disposal of the Government of the Colonies, when they rebelled.

Mrs. McGill is a lineal descendent of the brilliant Stockton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Mrs. Revere is descended from Thomas Lamb, a Lieutenant in Colonel Jackson's Regiment, of Massachusetts. She is the widow of Joseph Warren Revere, a lineal descendent of the famous Paul Revere. Mrs. Depue claims eligibility from a Connecticut soldier, who served with distinction through three campaigns. Mrs. Stevens is a descendent of three men prominent in the War of the Revolution. Philomen Dickinson, Major General and Commander-in-General of New Jersey troops, chief signal officer of the Continental Army, Member of the Continental Congress from Delaware, Vice-President of the New Jersey Council, and United States Senator from New Jersey ; also of General Meredith, General of the Pennsylvania

troops, and first treasurer of the United States; also of Lewis Ogden, member of the Provincial Congress of New Jersey. Mrs. Richards is a descendent of John De Hart of Elizabethtown, appointed to represent New Jersey in the Continental Congress. Mrs. Mather claims eligibility from three Revolutionary ancestors: First, James Morgan, Captain in the Second Regiment of Middlesex, and also in the New Jersey State Troops; second, John Smock, Colonel of the First Regiment of Monmouth and prisoner of war; third, Hendrick Smock, a member of the Committees of Safety, Observation and Correspondence, and member of the Provincial Congress and Captain in the First Regiment of Monmouth. This ancestor, the historian of Monmouth asserts, was characterized by E. Clarence Stedman in his poem "Alice of Monmouth," in the following lines:

> Hendrick Von Ghelt of Monmouth Shore,
> His fame still rings the County o'er!
> The stock that he raised, the stallion he rode,
> The fertile acres his farmers sowed;
> The dinners he gave; the yacht which lay
> At his fishing dock in the Lower Bay.
> The suits he waged through many a year
> For a rood of land behind his pier,—
> Of these the chronicles yet remain
> From Naversink Heights to Freehold Plain.

Mrs. Striker is a descendent of Elias and Elisha Boudinot. Elisha Boudinot was Secretary of the Committee of Safety; Elias Boudinot, President of the Continental Congress and Commissary-General of Prisoners.

Mrs. Olmstead, a sister of Mrs. McGill, claims eligibility under her ancestor, Richard Stockton, Signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Mrs. Wright is a great-great-grandaughter of Thomson Mason, Member of the Virginia Assembly, jurist, statesman and patriot.

Mrs. Charles Barcheling claims eligibility under General William Barton, of Providence, Rhode Island. His career was one of promotion from its beginning. He is celebrated for his carefully-planned and executed design to capture General Prescott, commander under Lord Percy, of the British forces,

with the view of exchanging him for General Lee, of the Continental Army,

Miss Holdich is the great granddaughter of Hannah Arnett, of Elizabethtown, who induced by her eloquence the leading men of New Jersey to continue on the side of the Revolutionists. She is also a granddaughter of Shepard Kollock, who was a Captain of Artillery and editor of the New Jersey Journal.

Mrs. Forbes, a sister of the State Regent, Mrs. Shippen, claims eligibility from the same ancestor, John Morton, "the Rebel Banker."

Mrs. Robert Lyon Burnett is a great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Townsend, who was a member of the Provincial Congress, and a great-granddaughter of Solomon Townsend, a midshipman in the Continental Navy.

The Nova Cesaria Chapter numbers now nearly eighty members, and the pedigrees of those members are of these most distinguished Revolutionary and Colonial stock. New Jersey was among the earliest and most active opponents to the acts of tyranny on the part of the English Government that provoked the Revolution. Large and enthusiastic public meetings were held in various parts of the State as early as 1774 and 1775, to organize effectually against the oppression. The ancestors of the members of this Chapter are connected with the formation of the Government of the United States from the first committees formed for counsel and defense, and first overt acts of rebellion to the signing of the Declaration of Independence, and from that measure throughout the long and dreary struggle to the dawn of Evacuation Day in New York. No State suffered more in the war than New Jersey, and in no State is there a longer record of brilliant military achievements. The patentees of Monmouth County, many of whom were ancestors of the members of this Chapter, were among the first to grant absolute religious freedom. Roman Catholics were excepted from the Rhode Island Charter, and Maryland limited her toleration "to those who believe in Jesus Christ." William Penn did not arrive in this country until 18 years after the Monmouth patentees declared that "every settler should have free liberty of conscience without any molestation or disturbance whatsoever in the way of their worship."

MARGARET HERBERT MATHER.

Recited at a Meeting of the Nova Cesaria Chapter, New Jersey, November 12, '92.

New England's hills are full of song,
Its voices bubble over;
And North, and South, and East, and West,
Find many a poet lover.

But poor New Jersey stands alone,
For scarce a bard has crowned her,
Or fondly flung the shimmering veil
Of poesy around her.

Yet she, with interests all untouched
By British greed of gain,
Was first to clasp Virginia's hand,
And spurn the tyrant's chain.

And here the battle breakers rolled,
And reddened all the sod,
Where patriots true, and martyrs pale,
Sighed out their souls to God.

For scarce a foot of all her soil,
But bore the murderous brand
Of blazing torch, or bloody sword,
Or fierce, marauding band.

Her sons on many a well-fought field
Found all but honor lost,—
Flung life and fortune to the winds,
And counted not the cost.

And fair Assanpink's sunny wave
Ran reddened with their blood,—
That blood which stained Passaic's flow
And Delaware's placid flood.

The echoes of Moll Pitcher's gun
Unheeded faint and die;
Unnoted Jenny Woglim's ride
Beneath the midnight sky.

Oh, lonely grave on Sandy Hook,
Where endless surges beat,
What poet casts his tribute wreath
At Huddy's martyr feet?

The sea gull screams o'er Monmouth beach,
The hoarse wave shakes the shore—
Do all forget the patriot hosts
Who trod those sands of yore?

When all the land was filled with fear,
And Hope shrank back dismayed,
On Trenton's field the tide was turned,
The Briton's course was staid.

And yet New Jersey stands alone,
For scarce a bard has crowned her,
Or fondly flung the shimmering veil
Of poesy around her!

HENRIETA H. HOLDICH.

CHICAGO CHAPTER, *Chicago, Illinois.*—The Regent for Illinois called the first meeting in Chicago, March 16, 1891, in the Commissioner's room of the World's Columbian Exposition. The number of women present, and the interest manifested, was very encouraging. The women gave short sketches of the Revolutionary ancestors from whom they claimed lineal descent, and it was found that many women of the Chapter were descendents of the most prominent patriots of the Revolutionary days.

Mrs. Osborn, the State Regent, after appointing the officers for the year, gave a sketch of the National Society and the work they hoped to accomplish. From this first meeting not quite two years ago, the history of the Chicago Chapter has been one of marked success. The first work planned by the Chicago Chapter, was the Colonial Exhibit, to be placed in the Woman's Building at the World's Fair. Committees were appointed and it was believed that the Chapters throughout the United States would work for the success of the Exhibit. It was deeply regretted when the project was vetoed at the Continental Congress last year, for it was conceded by all that the Colonial Exhibit would be one of the most interesting in the Woman's Building. A Baltimorian had promised Colonial furniture from his house, each piece having a history. The swords of the famous Officers of the Revolution had been promised, and it was hoped that the Government would make

the "Daughters" custodians of the famous relics of Colonial days. The delegates to the Congress did not think it would be advisable for such a young Society to undertake such a heavy expense. Had the Chicago Chapter known how rapidly it was to grow in the next year, I feel sure the members would gladly have raised the entire amount, only asking the Chapters to collect the Revolutionary relics.

The Chicago Chapter, still anxious for representation during the World's Fair, has secured the Assembly Hall, in the Woman's building, for a Reception and Colonial Tea, to be held June 17th, 1893, the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill. An invitation will be extended to the Chapters throughout the United States, and to the "Sons of the American Revolution," and kindred societies to be present. The Reception will be held in the afternoon, and the Colonial Tea will be served at five o'clock. A programme has been arranged, which will include speeches from eminent men and women.

The women of the Chicago Chapter, who take an active part, will wear the Colonial costume, and many gowns of great-grandmothers will be brought forth to have the creases of time smoothed out, that the fair women of today may appear in all the finery of that long ago.

MELLA D. EVERHART,
Secretary Chicago Chapter.

The programmes for the year's meeting have just been printed, and have the seal of the Society, the Wheel and Distaff, stamped in them.

Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. John A. Logan are the Honorary Regents for Illinois; Mrs. F. S. Osborn, State Regent; Mrs. Henry M. Shepard, Chapter Regent; Mrs. Leander Stone, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Frederic M. Smith, Registrar; Miss Mella D. Everhard, Secretary; Mrs. John C. Bundy, Treasurer. The meetings will be held on the Tuesday afternoons of December 27, February 28, April 25, at 2.30 P. M.

The Chapter has been given the use of the beautiful banquet suite at the Virginia Hotel, by courtesy of Mrs. Leander J. McCormick.

On December 27, Miss Sarah Meeker read an essay. The subject was this: "The Rising of the Revolution, and the

Battle of Lexington." A discussion on the subject followed, and later a tea was given by Miss Everhart to the Chapter.

On February 28, the essayist will be Miss Frances S. Dickerman; subject, "Valley Forge and the Dawn of Victory.

On April 25, the essay will be read by Mrs. James H. Walker; subject, "Yorktown and the acknowledgement of Independence."

The Literary Committee of the Society consists of Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, Mrs. Horatio L. Wait, and Miss Mella D Everhart. The Executive Committee, (officers *ex-officio*)—Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, Mrs. William S. Everett, Mrs. Horatio L. Wait, Mrs. Benjamin A. Fessenden, Mrs. George H. Rozel, Mrs. Edmund Burke.

Delegates elected to the Continental Congress of 1893, are Mrs. Edwin Walker, and Mrs. W. M. Thayer Brown.

To the Daughters of the American Revolution:

Ladies:—The Chicago Chapter is called upon to instruct its delegates to the Congress of the National Society of the American Revolution, to assemble in February next in Washington, how to vote on a proposed amendment to the eligibility clause of the Constitution.

The clause, as it now stands, makes any woman who is descended from *the mother of a Patriot* eligible to membership, which permits those of collateral descent to become members.

The proposed amendment is to strike out the words "or from the mother of a Patriot," thereby confining future memberships to those who are lineal descendants of Patriots, either male or female.

The question is an important one, and it is necessary that our delegates should go so instructed as to reflect in their votes the views of our members.

Full consideration of the subject should be had, and it is earnestly desired that all members may be present at the next meeting, December 27, and come prepared to express their views.

Frances Wells Shepard,
Regent Chicago Chapter.

Mella D. Everhart,
Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER, *Philadelphia, Pa.*—The Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized on August 1, 1892, with thirteen members. The Regent of Philadelphia, Mrs. Edward Jungerich Smith, appointed the following officers: Mrs. Hood Gilpin, Registrar; Mrs. Herman Hoopes, Treasurer; Mrs. S. Jones Forbes, Secretary.

The first annual meeting took place at 1613 Spruce Street, on October 11, 1892. The Regent, Registrar, Treasurer, and Secretary were re-elected. At this meeting resolutions were unanimously passed in favor of amending the Constitution of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution so that applicants must have *purely lineal descent* from "an ancestor who assisted in establishing American Independence during the War of the Revolution.

A meeting of the Philadelphia Chapter was called for October 31, 1892, to take action on the death of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, the President of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and appropriate resolutions were passed.

FREDERICK CHAPTER, *Frederick, Maryland.*—The local Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution held its third meeting at the house of the Regent, Mrs. Betty H. M. Ritchie, on Tuesday afternoon, November fourteenth. The Chapter was organized in September, and includes the following charter members: Mrs. B. H. M. Ritchie, Mrs. Ann Grahame Ross, Mrs. Cornelia Riggold Ross, Miss Eleanor Murdoch Johnson, Mrs. Millicent McPherson, Miss Margaret Washington McPherson, Mrs. Kate D. Hunter, Miss Eleanor, Miss Louise Potts, Miss Margaret Janet Williams, Miss Jane H. M. Ritchie, Miss Willie M. Ritchie, Miss Eleanor Nelson Ritchie, Mrs. Ruth Gouverneur Johnson. The following officers were appointed: Regent, Mrs. B. H. M. Ritchie; Registrars, Mrs. Ann Grahame Ross and Miss Eleanor Potts; Recording Secretary, Miss Eleanor Murdoch Johnson; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Margaret Janet Williams; Treasurer, Miss Margaret Washington McPherson; Historian, Miss Ruth

Gouverneur Johnson. Mrs. B. M. H. Ritchie, the Regent, and her three daughters, the Misses Jane H. M., Willie M., and Eleanor Nelson, are descendants of General Roger Nelson, an officer of the Revolutionary Army who achieved distinction at the battles of Camden and Eutaw Springs, receiving severe wounds at the battle of Camden. At the meetings of the Daughters of the Revolution, held at Mrs. Ritchie's house, the tea-table and India teapot which belonged to General Nelson are used.

Mrs. Ann Grahame Ross is a great-granddaughter of Thomas Johnson, the first governor of Maryland. He had also the distinction of nominating George Washington as commander-in-chief of the Army at the First Continental Congress, in 1774. It is said that when John Adams was asked why so many Southern men occupied leading positions and possessed great influence during the struggle for Independence, he replied that if it had not been for such men as Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Jefferson, Samuel Chase and Thomas Johnson, there never would have been any Revolution.

Mrs. Cornelia Ringgold Ross and the Misses Eleanor and Louise Potts, are descended from the same ancestor, Judge Richard Potts, who was noted for his gallantry, served as aide to Governor Johnson in the Virginia Detachment in the "Flying Camp."

Miss Eleanor Murdoch Johnson is descended from Judge Richard Potts, and also from Colonel Baker Johnson, whom history records was a distinguished man and ardent Revolutionary Patriot.

Mrs. Millicent McPherson, with her daughters, Mrs. Kate D. Hunter and Mrs. Margaret Washington McPherson, are direct descendants of Lawrence Washington. Samuel Washington, the oldest full brother of General Washington, was Mrs. McPherson's great-grandfather. The records of Berkeley County, West Virginia, show that "Colonel Samuel Washington, the oldest full brother of the immortal Washington, entered the Continental Army as Colonel in the Virginia Line, and was a gallant officer to the end of the great struggle for Liberty."

Miss Margaret Janet Williams' grandfather was Captain Henry Williams, a friend of Washington and LaFayette. Cap-

tain Williams, at the beginning of the Revolutionary War, was elected Second Lieutenant of Captain William Blair's Company, belonging to the regiment commanded by Colonel John Egar Howard. When Captain Blair fell mortally wounded at Brooklyn Heights, Long Island, Captain Williams took charge of the "Game Cock" Company. He was in many battles, and distinguished himself for his bravery.

Mrs. Ruth Gouverneur Johnson is the great-granddaughter of a Revolutionary President, James Monroe, who left William and Mary College and joined the Continental Army near New York, as a Lieutenant of the Third Virginia Regiment. He was at White Plains and Trenton, where he was wounded in the shoulder, and in 1777–'78 served on the staff of Lord Stirling at Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth.

We are not a large Chapter, but we feel that we have the right to be proud of the services that our united ancestors rendered our Country.

BERKS COUNTY CHAPTER, *Reading, Pennsylvania.*—Berks County Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution held its first session on Saturday at the residence of the Regent, Mrs. Murray Weidman, 204 South Fifth Street. The Charter which had been applied for was received and read and the following officers duly elected: Regent, Mrs. Murray Weidman; Advisory Board, Mrs. G. A. Nicolls, Mrs. George Brooke, of Birdsboro; Mrs. Henry M. Keim, and Mrs. Cyrus G. Derr. Treasurer, Mrs. A. Harvey Tyson; Secretary, Mrs. Heber L. Smith; Registrar, Mrs. William R. McIlvain; Assistant Registrars, Miss Mary L. Owen and Miss Anna Rodman Jones; Historian, Miss Cushman; Finance, Mrs. Amos. T. Phillippi.

The Regent then read the following address: "This is a National Society. The fundamental idea is patriotic. Its aim is to 'cherish, maintain and extend the institutions of American freedom, to foster true patriotism and love of country and to aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty.' Is it not also a worthy object to study the history of our own country? When all over the world investigations are being

made in the buried life of the past, shall we not keep in memory the men and the minds that built this great nation? The sole requisite for msmbership in this Society is 'proven lineal descent, from an ancestor who with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of independence, as a recognized patriot.' It is eminently fitting that Berks County should be represented in the 'Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.' The active part taken in that struggle gives it a pre-eminent right. On the edge of the battle fields of Pennsylvania, and the proximity of Valley Forge, the terror of war was brought to our doors. Reading was the base of supplies for the army of Eastern Pennsylvania. The help given from this quarter greatly encouraged our suffering army. The blood of our people and their money was generously given. To keep in remembrance the courage, the fortitude, the sacrifices of the men and the women of that time, is one of the objects of this Society. It was such virtues which built this great nation and made it marvelous in its power. It is said that since the days of the Revolution our moral atitude has lowered, our principles greatly slackened. The Roman Republic prospered so long as the citizens practiced simplicity of life. Avarice and ambition proved its ruin, luxury and plutocracy rang its knell. With the mothers of this land rests a sacred trust. The homes of a nation are its strength, and there is woman's work. May we not hope for this Society enterprise as well as reminiscence, action in the present quite as much as sentiment for the past?''

A general discussion then ensued as to the methods of promoting the welfare of the Chapter and infusing an interest in its proceedings, as well as providing for its maintenance and perpetuation.

COLUMBUS CHAPTER, *Columbus, Ga.* — The Chapter was organized on December twelfth at the residence of the late General Henry L. Benning, by Miss Anna Caroline Benning, who had been appointed Chapter Regent by the State Regent of Georgia, the appointment being confirmed by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

In calling the meeting to order the Chapter Regent explained the objects of the organization, and gave as the reason of its existence, the deeds of the men and women of the Revolution; that as one should sweep one's own dwelling before going out to beautify the highways, so should the members of the Chapter set forth the deeds of their forefathers, and the history of their own State, before singing peans to sister commonwealths.

The Regent stated that the day, December 12, had been chosen for the organization of the Chapter in commemoration of the organization of the Council of Safety at Savannah, on December 11, 1775—the day falling on Sunday, the following Monday was observed.

"All know," said the Regent, "of the battle of Bunker Hill, and the command to the Continental soldiers: 'Don't shoot until you see the whites of their eyes,' given on account of the scarcity of powder." How many know the powder was sent to Massachusetts from Georgia? How many know that this baby colony—at the outbreaking of hostilities she could not count half a century—sent sixty- three barrels of rice and one hundred and twenty-two pounds specie to the sufferers at Boston? Paul Jones has the credit of the first victory on the sea; yet on June 10, 1775, Bowen and Habersham captured a British ship laden with powder. A part of its cargo amounting to five thousand pounds was sent to Philadelphia.

"The valor of men was a matter of course, and they were so busy making history they hadn't time to write it; Government was poor; they asked neither pay nor pensions. Some received patents of land in the interior.

"No Georgians or South Carolinians, and very few North Carolinians are enrolled in the United States register, yet history teems with the cruelties of Cornwallis, the horrors of St. Augustine, the Tory massacres of the Georgians and the Carolinians.

"Our people formed and fought but did not enlist; many of them did not enlist in the Indian Wars, and to-day needy, aged soldiers, who can recapitulate details of battle, and the widows of such are debarred from drawing Government aid, while hundreds of millions of dollars are expended annually in pensions.

"Let ours be the task of listening to the war story of withered lips so soon, alas! to be hushed in death; ours the task of collecting the few remaining documents and mementos of suffering, and the devotion of the men and the women who made the United States of America. Oh! for a Homer to sing of their deeds."

At the conclusion of the Regent's address, an election for officers of the Chapter was held, resulting in the following:

Regent, Miss Anna Caroline Benning; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Cornelia Bacon Osborn; Corresponding Secretary and Registrar, Mrs. Emily Caroline McDougal; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Ella Goode Byington; Treasurer, Miss Nina Jones Holstead; Historian, Mrs. Dora Flournoy Epping.

Managers, Mrs. Emma Gertrude Terry Pollard, Mrs. Sallie Marshal Harrison, Mrs. Augusta Benning Crawford, Mrs. Eugenia Moffett Flournoy, and Mrs. Anna Augusta Vivian Jones Peace.

Among those present was a lady whose mother had danced with General La Fayette, when he visited Milledgeville, in 1825, and whose grandfather had received a prize at school—a copy of Cæsar—from the hands of General Washington.

Another of the family was presented at the same time by the illustrious American with a copy of Sallust.

The Bench and Bar of Georgia record these facts, and the descendants still retain the volumes. One of them may be seen in Columbus any day.

Over the mantel of the room in which the Chapter was organized was the portrait of a little girl, who strewed flowers in the pathway of the honored La Fayette when he stepped from his carriage at Milledgeville.

The damask curtains that shaded the windows of the drawing room which welcomed him, were in evidence, and relations of the family which entertained him, the executive mansion not having been completed, enrolled their names upon the roster of the Society.

After the business pertaining to the organization of the Chapter had been finished, the meeting was adjourned until January 26th.

Those whose applications with requisite credentials for membership are tendered before that time, and who are made members of the Chapter will be considered charter members.

In the preparation for the organization of the Columbus Chapter, the belief of the Chapter Regent that the material was plenty, but documentary evidence scarce, was strengthened by interviews with friends and acquaintances. With some, the tale told orally from parent to child, was as vivid as a tale of the morning; with others, it was as a strain of a sweet old song.

The burning of dwellings, the mould of carelessness and the migratory habits of the people and the devastation of civil war, have destroyed so much priceless information, that the establishment has, in many cases, been difficult.

BRISTOL CHAPTER, *Bristol, Rhode Island.*—Some time ago the Bristol Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution obtained permission from the Town Council to hold their meetings in the Burnside Memorial Hall. At their first meeting, which was held in the Council room, Town Clerk, Herbert F. Bennett, decorated the room with the large American flag, belonging to the building, and several battle flags, flowers and potted plants. On Tuesday they held their meeting in the upper hall, or memorial room, where are deposited many mementoes of the late Gen. Burnside. Mrs. J. Russell Bullock, the Regent of the Bristol Chapter, presided and a very interesting meeting was held. A large picture of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, engraved by A. B. Durand, from the celebrated painting by John Trumbull, and a handsome portrait of the late Mrs. Harrison, were hung in the room by the ladies. It is intended to hold meetings the second Monday in each month, and to fill up the now almost empty relic cases with war antiquities as rapidly as possible.



OFFICIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

December 1, 1892.

Pursuant to call, the Board of Management met; present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Misses Washington and Desha, Mesdames Smith, Clark, Tittman, St. Clair, Hamlin, Lockwood, Alexander, Boynton, Devereux and Shields.

The Registrars reported the names of thirty-three (33) applicants as eligible to the National Society and they were duly admitted. The Vice President in Charge of Organization reported the appointment of Mrs. Mildred Spotswood Mathes, as Chapter Regent of Memphis, Tennessee. The Board authorized the Vice President in Charge of Organization to appoint Mrs. Sarah S. Angell, of Ann Arbor, as Honorary Regent of Michigan.

A gift of seventy-five dollars ($75) to the permanent building fund, from the Albemarle Chapter, Charlottesville, Virginia, was gratefully accepted, and the thanks of the Board returned therefor.

On motion, the circular prepared bearing on the Eligibility Clause of the Constitution was adopted by the Board of Management, and copies ordered to be sent to the State and Chapter Regents, in order that the matter might be thoroughly understood by the members of the National Society, before any change is made in the Constitution of the Society.

On motion, it was resolved: "When members of one Chapter wish to be transferred to another, a third copy of application papers may be made for the archives of the latter Chapter."

On motion, the Board took a recess until four o'clock, December 10, 1892.

December 10, 1892.

Pursuant to recess, the Board met. Present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Devereux, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Tittmann, Mrs. Greely, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Knott, and Mrs. Shields.

The Registrars reported the names of thirty-four (34) ladies as eligible to the National Society, and they were admitted as members.

On motion, it was resolved that it is the sense of this Board that is it unwise at this time to amend the Constitution, and that further consideration of amendments to the Constitution be indefinitely postponed.

An official letter was produced from the Pittsburgh Chapter disclaiming any lack of courtesy on their part toward the Board of Management in the matter of the circular pertaining to Article III, Section 1, of the Constitution, which was addressed to the Board of Management, but not received by any member of that Board. On motion, the Corresponding Secretary was authorized to answer the letter, expressing the satisfaction of the Board at the explanation given.

On motion, it was resolved that Mary Virginia Ellet Cabell, who is our chosen member of the Honorary Committee of the Women's Auxilliary Council, be also our representative in the Woman's Congress at the World's Fair.

On motion, the Board gratefully accepted for the Society the gift of a gavel mounted in silver, made of wood from the room where the plot to destroy the Gaspee was formed, from Mrs. Joshua Wilbour, Regent of Rhode Island.

On motion, it was resolved that the Committee of Arrangements for the Continental Congress consists of members of the Board resident in Washington, that Committee to meet every week till the 22d of February, 1893.

Meeting adjourned.

December 24, 1892.

The Board of Management met. Present: Mrs. Alexander, presiding; Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Tittmann, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Devereux, Miss Desha, and Mrs. Shields.

On motion, resolutions of regret were adopted regarding the death of Mrs. Catherine Madeira, one of the charter members of the Society.

The Registrars reported the names of fifty (50) ladies as eligible to the National Society, and they were duly received. The Vice-President in charge of organization reported Mrs. Marion W. Yates, Chapter Regent for Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Mrs. Harriet D. Ireland, Chapter Regent for Ithaca, New York. These appointments were confirmed by the Board.

On motion, it was resolved that the Daughters of the American Revolution assist in the section of American history, in the Auxilliary Congress World's Columbian Exposition, and appoint Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth to represent the Society in that department, as an evidence of our interest in all that relates to American history, and our desire to promote its preservation and development, and to encourage investigation by the women of our country.

On motion, it was resolved that the year-book of the Society, prepared by the Historian General, be printed in the American Monthly at such time as may be thought suitable by the editor.

Meeting adjourned.

January 7, 1893.

Board met. Present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Misses Washington and Desha, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Tittmann, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. Alexander, and Mrs. Shields.

The Registrars reported fifty-six (56) ladies as eligible to the National Society, and they were duly admitted. The Vice-President in charge of organization recommended that the Board confirm the appointment by the State Regent of Pennsylvania, of Mrs. Lucy M. Cowan, Chapter Regent of Warren, Pennsylvania; and by the State Regent of Connecticut, of Mrs. Addie Day Slocomb, Chapter Regent of Stonington; which was done.

On motion, the matter regarding reduced railroad rates to the Congress was placed in the hands of Mrs. Keim, as chairman of a committee for that purpose, with power to act.

The Board took a recess until four o'clock, January 9, 1893.

January 9, 1893.

The Board met. Present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Misses Desha and Washington, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Boynton, and Mrs. Shields.

The Registrars reported the name of three ladies as eligible for the National Society, who were duly admitted.

On motion, the collection of Colonial China, presented to the Society by Doctor Nellie Flint, of Brooklyn, New York, was ordered placed among the relics of the Society.

On motion, Miss Desha was made agent of the Board in regard to the memorial spoons manufactured by Caldwell & Company, and to be sold for the benefit of the building fund.

On motion, Miss Desha was appointed to represent the Board in behalf of the proposed Liberty Bell, for the Columbian Exposition.

Meeting adjourned.

PROGRAMME

(Subject to Revision)

OF THE

CONTINENTAL CONGRESS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,

TO BE HELD ON

FEBRUARY 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 1893,

AT THE

CHURCH OF OUR FATHER,

Corner 13th and L streets, Washington, D. C.

Tuesday, February 21.

Members accredited to the Congress will meet the Committee on Credentials at No. 1505 Pennsylvania avenue, Room No. 10, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock.

At 4 o'clock P. M., a meeting of the Board of Management, composed of the National officers and State Regents, is called at the residence of Mrs. W. D. Cabell, Vice-President-General presiding, 1407 Massachusetts Avenue. From 8 o'clock P. M. to 11 o'clock, the Congress is invited to a reception by the Vice-President-General presiding, at her residence.

Wednesday, February 22.

At 10.30 o'clock A. M., the Congress will be formally opened with prayer, followed by an address by the Vice-President-General presiding, Mrs. W. D. Cabell.

Report of Committee on Credentials.

Reports of Officers of the National Society.

National Hymn.

Adjournment.

At 9 o'clock, P. M., the Congress is invited by the Sons of the American Revolution, District of Columbia Society, to a reception at the Arlington Hotel.

Thursday, February 23.

10.30 A. M. Report of State Regents.

Election of National Officers.

Recess for the election of State Regents by the Delegates of their respective States.

Luncheon, served in Lecture room.

2 P. M. Reading of papers by Representative of Chapters.

7.30 P. M. Music.

Paper by Mrs. John Sherwood, New York City Chapter.

Friday, February 24.

10.30 A. M. Discussion: the good of the Society.

7.30 P. M. Informal meeting of the new Board of Management.

Music.

Continued reading of papers.

Saturday, February 25.

Excursions.

On the evening of February 22d, at the parlors of the Arlington Hotel, the District of Columbia Society of Sons of the American Revolution will give a reception with buffet supper to the ladies of the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution. This will undoubtedly be a most brilliant event, and an evening to be remembered by the members of the Congress who honor the Sons by their presence. Cards of admission for members of the Society who are not delegates to the Congress may be obtained at two dollars each, or four dollars for a gentleman and lady.

REDUCED RAILWAY RATES FOR THE CONGRESS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Continued efforts have been made by the chairman of the Committee on Railway Rates, Mrs. Keim, to arrange for persons attending the Congress February 21 to 25, 1893.

The terms here announced will apply to all roads here named.

The Railroads mentioned below have granted excursion rates for persons attending the Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution, to be held at Washington, D. C., commencing February 21, upon the following conditions, viz :

First. Each delegate or member desiring the excursion rate must purchase a first-class ticket (either limited or unlimited) to the place of meeting, for which he will pay the regular fare ; and upon request, the Ticket Agent will issue a printed certificate of purchase of the general form as shown in this circular.

Second. If through tickets cannot be procured at the starting point, parties will purchase to the most convenient point where such through tickets can be obtained, and repurchase through to place of meeting, requesting a certificate from the Ticket Agent at the point where repurchase is made.

Third. Tickets for the return journey will be sold, by the Ticket Agents at the place of meeting, at one-third the highest limited fare, only to those holding certificates signed by the Ticket Agent at point where through ticket to place of meeting was purchased, and countersigned by the Secretary or Clerk of the Association, certifying that the holder has been in regular attendance at the meeting.

Fourth. It is very important that a certificate be procured, as it will indicate that full fare has been paid for the going journey, and that the purchaser is therefore entitled to the excursion fare returning. It will also determine the route via which the ticket for return journey should be issued.

Fifth. Ticket Agents will be instructed that the excursion fares will not be available for the return journey, unless the

holders of certificates are properly identified, as provided for in the certificate, including the statement of the Secretary or Clerk that there have been in regular attendance not less than 100 persons holding receipted certificates of the standard form.

Sixth. The certificates are not transferable, and the signature affixed at the starting point, compared with the signature to the receipt, will enable the Ticket Agent to detect any attempted transfer.

VERY IMPORTANT.

Seventh. You should be particular to notify every person desiring to secure the excursion rate that the following rule will not be deviated from under any circumstances:

"No refund of fare will be made on any account whatever because of failure of the parties to obtain certificates."

TRUNK LINE PASSENGER COMMITTEE.—LIST OF ROADS MAKING THE REDUCTION:

Addison & Pennsylvania.
Allegheny Valley.
Baltimore & Ohio. (Parkersburg, Bellaire and Wheeling, and East thereof.)
Baltimore & Potomac.
*Bennington & Rutland.
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg.
Camden & Atlantic.
Central of New Jersey.
*Central Vermont.
Chautauqua Lake. (For business to points in Trunk Line territory.)
Chesapeake & Ohio. (Charleston, W. Va. and East thereof.)
Cumberland Valley.
Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western.
Elmira, Cortland & Northern.
Fall Brook Coal Co.
*Fitchburg.
Fonda, Johnstown & Gloversville.

*Only for business originating at, or destined to, stations on the direct lines of these roads between Troy, N. Y., and Montreal, Canada.

*Grand Trunk.
Lehigh Valley.
New England Passenger Committee. (Territory east of New York State and Lake Champlain.)
New York Central & Hudson River. (Harlem Division excepted.)
New York, Lake Erie & Western. (Buffalo, Dunkirk and Salamanca, and East thereof.)
New York, Ontario & Western.
New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk.
Northern Central.
Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia & Erie.
Philadelphia & Reading.
Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore.
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg.
Western New York & Pennsylvania.
West Jersey.
West Shore.
Wilmington & Northern.

Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Co., affecting the cities of Indianapolis, St. Louis, Louisville, Chicago, and Cincinnati.

SOUTHERN PASSENGER ASSOCIATION, COMPOSED OF THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Alabama Great Southern Railroad.
Atlantic Coast Line.
Atlanta & West Point Railroad.
Brunswick & Western Railroad.
Charleston & Savannah Railway.
Central Railroad of Georgia.
Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway.
East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railway.
Georgia Railroad.
Georgia Pacific Railway.
Illinois Central Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.)

*Only for business originating at, or destined to, stations on the direct line of these roads between Troy, N. Y., and Montreal, Canada.

Jacksonville, Tampa & Key West Railway.
Louisville & Nashville Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.)
Louisville, New Orleans & Texas Railway.
Mississippi & Tennessee Railroad.
Mobile & Ohio Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.)
Memphis & Charleston Railroad.
Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway.
New Orleans & Northeastern Railroad.
Norfolk & Western Railroad.
Pennsylvania Railroad. (Lines South of Washington.)
Port Royal & Augusta Railway.
Raleigh & Gaston Railroad.
Richmond & Alleghany Railroad.
Richmond & Danville Railroad.
Richmond, Fredericks & Potomac Railroad.
Rome Railroad.
Savannah, Florida & Western Railway.
Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad.
Shenandoah Valley Railroad. (Lines South of Potomac River.)
South Carolina Railway.
Vicksburg & Meridan Railroad.
Western & Atlantic Railroad.
Western Railway of Alabama.

ELIGIBILITY.

"Lineal Descent."

The Second Continental Congress, of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is to convene in Washington City, D. C., on the 22d day of February, 1893.

"The Continental Congress of the National Society, shall be composed of all the active officers of the National Society, one State Regent from each State, and the Regents and Delegates of each organized Chapter in the United States." (See Sec. 1, Article V., Constitution).

"The National Board of Management, shall be composed of the active officers of the National Society and a State Regent from each State or Territory." (See Sec. 1, Article VI., Constitution).

It goes without saying that State Regents, although members of the National Board of Management, can have very little to do with deciding questions, which, from time to time, are brought before this Board for consideration. As all meetings of the National Board are held in Washington, but few of the State Regents can be present at the Sessions, and voting by proxy is not allowed. Therefore, when a question of vital importance is to be decided, the only way to arrive at the wish of a majority of the Board of Management, as well as to ascertain the opinion of the Society at large, is to bring the question before the Congress and, that the Congress may be able to reach a just decision, it is undoubtedly necessary that in some way the State Regent, the Chapter Regents and every member of the National Society should have it presented for their thoughtful investigation,

Such a question, one which many of us consider of greatest importance to the future well-being and healthful growth of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is to be brought before the Congress next February.

The Eligibility Clause, (Sec. 1, Article III, of the Constitution), is as follows: "Any woman may be eligible for membership, who is of the age of eighteen years, and who is

descended from an ancestor who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of Independence as a recognized patriot, as soldier or sailor, or as a civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies or States, or from the mother of such a patriot, provided that the applicant shall be acceptable to the Society."

Many of our number entered the membership of the society protesting against the wording of this clause. It was thought to be illogical and to very much weaken the historic purpose of the organization, making our title a misnomer and bringing it into ridicule because under its provisions (and being in the Constitution none can gainsay), the lineal descendants of a Tory can, through the mother of that Tory, provided she had also a Patriot son, sit side by side, on the same level and bearing the same name, with the descendants of that Patriot. Therefore, it is urged that the words "or from the mother of such a Patriot," be taken out of the eligibility clause. And that the removal of these words would not, as some affirm, greatly diminish our membership, we give statistics, taken recently from the records of the Society. The National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, numbers twenty-one hundred and ninety-three members; of these, just *forty-two* have entered on collateral lines of relationship to a Patriot. Of these forty-two, some have written, when sending in their application papers, that they hope to make out lineal claims which they are sure they possess, and seven are now known to have these claims.

Would it be wise to sacrifice this bulwark of proven lineal descent, merely to retain a clause which, while of pleasing sentimentality, is of little benefit, and actually does much harm: *harm*, because many lineal descendants are declining to unite with a society which gives equal honors to collateral relatives and descendants of Tories as would be given to them.

Those of us who ask this change in the eligbility clause, most earnestly desire to have the subject thoroughly investigated in every Chapter, so that, after full discussion and thoughtful consideration, delegates can come to the Congress prepared to carry out the wish of the majority of the members they represent.

Another reason for this change is this: As a society of

women, it seems fitting that we should recognize woman's worth and work. Surely, in this organization, whose object is historic research for, and preservation of, loyal efforts and brave deeds, it would be most proper and desirable that just appreciation should be shown the self-sacrificing service given by women, equally with men, in the struggle for our independence. And yet, in our Constitution such appreciation is not to be found. The only female ascendants allowed representation are mothers of Patriot sons! These mothers are made eligible by circumstance, and not by service. An ancestor means man or woman, but there are few women who can make claim as recognized patriots, as soldiers or sailors, or as civil officers, and many, many long-suffering, patiently-enduring heroines of Revolutionary times are shut out! Daughters of the American Revolution, this ought not to be! Once more we who ask this change are confronted with the alarming assertion that unless collateral relationships are admitted there is danger to our society of extinction for "lack of material."

The pension roll alone, in 1836, of the Revolution, we are told, contains about seventy thousand names! The descendants of these must be a mighty host, and add to their numbers the other thousands of soldiers, whose grandchildren and great-grandchildren possess the land, and we need not fear death for want of supply.

The amendment presented for your consideration is as follows:

"Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen years, and who is descended from a man or woman who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of Independence; from a recognized patriot, a soldier or sailor, or a civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies or States; *provided*, that the applicant be acceptable to the Society."

Those of us who ask you to make this change have given long and earnest consideration to this subject; we have met with obstacles in organizing Chapters which this amendment will remove. We believe that by it our society will be lifted on to a higher plane, and, as a grand historic organization, settled on a sure and lasting foundation, having Truth for its corner stone.

JULIA K. HOGG,
Regent of the State of Pennsylvania.

ELIGIBILITY.

"MOTHER OF A PATRIOT."

In the November number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, a short statement was made of the reasons (taken in order as they appeared in a circular sent out by one of the Chapters), why the Eligibility Clause should be changed. Also some reasons were offered why it should remain as it is. This subject was first brought before the Congress in the form of an "appeal" presented by one of the State Regents, and reported as representing the sentiment of one of our largest Chapters. The word "appeal" was used in its popular, not its legal sense. The "appeal" or "request" or "resolution," for the amendment of the clause was offered at the first Congress. The fact of its being presented by one of the State Regents was not alluded to only because it was not supposed to be a vital point. It is surely unnecessary to say that no slight was intended to the lady in question.

In regard to the Cincinnati we agree perfectly with the unknown correspondent "K" that its case and our own are not parallel. But as it was referred to in the Circular as "one of similar organizations whose example we should follow," it seemed more courteous to show the inherent weakness in that organization than to reply that as the cases were not parallel, the allusion was not pertinent.

There are two statements in the article by "K" which if laid side by side appear a little unjust. The first is this: "In numerous instances descendants of Revolutionary heroes declined to join a Society, which, under its Constitution, offered equal honors to descendants of Tories."

The second is as follows: "That there are descendants of Tories under lineal lines is a matter of course, but under the new amendments they are not admitted as such, but as the descendants of patriots who intermarried with Tories." That is to say, in lineal descendants Tory blood is a "matter of course," and in no way interferes with membership. And by direct and fair inference, the so-called collateral lines, having

patriotic and possibly Tory blood mingled, should not be admitted because they were Tory, but have been admitted "as such."

Neither, under the Constitution as it is, are applicants admitted excepting as descendants of loyal Revolutionary families who not only number many active patriots in the several branches, but often are entirely free from Tory blood.

Regarding the word "Daughters" we still consider it correct, retaining our present clause. If our title were "Daughters of Active Patriots" obviously we are wrong. But it seems incredible that any one can deny to the granddaughters and great-granddaughters of loyal Revolutionary families the right to the name "Daughters of the Revolution."

National undoubtedly "implies representation." It also implies a great deal more. When we use the words "National Society," we do not mean one son and daughter out of ten, or even three sons and daughters out of five. We mean every son and daughter of every loyal Revolutionary family, whether they fought for the cause in the field, or served it in their homes, out of sight of all but God, who knew their hearts.

We desire to reaffirm that we have members who are descended from active women patriots. Investigation will show that their claims are preferred, not as mothers of patriots, (though the strong presumption is that they must have had patriotic children,) but as despatch bearers—women who rode or walked miles to reveal to our officers plans of British attack.

At the meeting of the Board, on the 16th of November, the question was asked direct, of those who stood for the new Amendment: "What is your idea of 'material aid;' Does it cover the cases of women who having brothers in the service, and being women, staid at home taking care of the farms and elderly people?" The response was, "No, it does not, unless they can prove their patriotism." That is to say the Amendment ignores all women outside of lineal descent from soldiers, except such as rendered actual service, or *can prove their patriotism.*

But what do they consider proof? "K" would have all loyal women of the Revolution recognized, whether they were mothers of patriots or not. But, we wish to ask, how can they be recognized when their way is doubly barred, first by

the absolutely literal construction put upon the words, "material aid," and second, by the requiring of absolutely literal proof.

Whether the Amendment tends to exclusiveness or not, depends upon what the Society was chiefly organized for. If for preserving records of lineal descent, then it is not exclusive to shut out all who are not in that line. But if it is to promote patriotism and service for the country, inasmuch as it does shut out all descendants of brothers and sisters of heroes "as such," all descendants of mothers of patriots "as such," it certainly "excludes" a large proportion of loyal Revolutionary families. If we can believe the statement of one of the best genealogists in the country, and the published statistics, it would in time exclude the larger proportion of all these.

There is no reason why "the holding of a Revolutionary record should conflict with the higher objects of the Society." The quotation from the November article, is not quite correct. It is only when the keeping of the record is used as a reason for shutting out all who happen to have received their patriotic blood through a woman who could not fight, instead of through a man who could, that it interferes with the highest object of the Society, to preserve and perpetuate patriotism. The writer has at no time stated that we could not have a congenial organization if we had a liberal, national one. The question was merely asked of those who have distinctly said that their reason for adhering to strict lineal descent from active patriots, was that the Society would become "too common," if the lines were not thus drawn—whether it would be worth more to have a Society less "common," or to wield wider, greater influence by admitting all who can fairly represent the loyal families of the Revolution.

The Twentieth Century will be a wide awake one. It will see through shams; more, it will tear them away. It will fling to the winds technical distinctions on great questions. It will trample down, perhaps under crimsoned feet, many time-honored beliefs and prejudices. Whether it will be right or wrong in so doing, that is another question. For us, the only one to ask is, what place do we wish to fill as a Society, in that coming drama of American history.

HELEN M. BOYNTON,
Vice President in charge of Organization.

ELIGIBILITY.

"Lineal Descent."

There has been considerable discussion about amending the Eligibility Clause of the Constitution of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

It is contended on the one hand, that membership should be restricted to the lineal descendants of men or women who actually contributed by their services to promote the success of the Revolution. Others insist that the eligibility should extend to any descendant of a woman, one of whose sons participated in the Revolution, even though that woman may herself have contributed nothing to its success, and may have actively opposed it. This is the legitimate construction of the article on eligibility as it now stands. The object of our organization is to commemorate that era, in our history, which gave life to our nationality, by associating in our body the descendants of all, whether of men or women, who contributed to the achievement of our independence.

The very name of our Society, "Daughters of the American Revolution" implies that the members must necessarily be descended from the heroes and heroines to whom our nationality owes its existence.

It is a particular era, that of the Revolution, the actors in that great drama who are to be commemorated, and not a period anterior to that time nor actions which antedate that period.

It is conceded that any Society may establish such rules as it pleases governing the admission of its members, but such rules should always be in harmony with the purposes of the Society, which, in our organization, is to honor the memory of those who achieved our liberty. This can best be done by restricting the membership to the descendants of those who actually participated in the struggle for independence. If this restriction be removed by extending the membership to any

descendant of a woman, one of whose sons happened to be a patriot, there is no reason why the privilege should not be extended to the descendants of the grandmother, or the remotest maternal ancestor.

A membership so extensive would certainly obviate the objections of those who apprehend that the Society might perish for want of material, but it would not constitute an organization to do honor peculiarly to the founders of the American nation.

Mrs. Simons B. Buckner,
Regent of the State of Kentucky.

ELIGIBILITY.

Shall Loyalty be the Supreme Test?

I shall consider: First, the eligiblity section of the Constitution.

Second, the amendment proposed by the Regent of Pennsylvania.

Third, the cricular sent out by the National Board of Management, giving reasons for rejection of this amendment.

A great critic, writing of clearness, has said that a sentence must be so clear that the reader not only may but must understand its exact meaning. In so important an instrument as the National Constitution of the Daughters of the American Revolution this should be especially true. But, unfortunately, the whole section is long, involved and ambiguous on account of the frequent and varying use of the pronoun "who," and the too oft-repeated consecutive use of "as" and "or." Hence it seems to have been misunderstood and variously construed as to meaning. I submitted it to one of the most noted purists in my State with the query, "Does this permit the representation of any class of women except that specifically named 'mothers of such patriots?'" His reply was, "Undoubtedly not." He added, "I think the writer meant to say, 'a recognized patriot, in his capacity as soldier or sailor,' or civil officer, or 'from the mother of *such* a patriot,' as described above.

Strictly, by punctuation, there are two classes named, viz.: *recognized patriots*, and *mothers of such patriots*. Recognized patriots are sub-divided into *soldiers or sailors* and *civil officers*. The one class, recognized patriots, is required to be of "unfailing loyalty," and to have given "material aid to the cause of Independence." Of the other class, nothing is required except to have been the "mothers of such patriots." This is an unjust discrimination. It seems to put a premium on collateral descent. Why should a woman trouble herself to obtain records and prove the services of her direct ancestor, a

private soldier, if the well-known services of his brother, "a recognized patriot," entitle her to admission through his "mother?" This at once hinders historical research, one of the primary objects of our Society. The establishement of one patriot in a family is all that is necessary to admit all the female descendants of his sisters and brothers. The "mother of such a patriot," may have been a Tory—her husband a Tory—direct ancestor of applicant a Tory, and yet, if that mother had a patriot son, she is entitled to a place with the "men and women who achieved American Independence." I must know whether a woman was herself patriotic before I honor her because of the patriotism of her children. The wisest of men has said "a hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness." These faults of the Constitution were evidently before the Regent of Pennsylvania when she proposed her amendment, which is as follows:

"Whereas, the word 'ancestor,' in its generic sense, means man or woman from whom descended, and whereas, the eligibility clause, Article III, Section 1, in the Constitution of the Daughters of the American Revolution, by its phraseology, rejects all female ascendants except the mothers of Patriots, therefore

"*Resolved*, That Section 1, Article III of the Constitution be changed, as follows: Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen, and who is descended from a man or woman, who, with unfailing loyalty rendered material aid to the cause of Independence; from a recognized patriot, a soldier or sailor, or a civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies, or States; provided that the applicant be acceptable to the Society."

It seems to have been her aim to follow the present reading of the Constitution, as closely as possible, but, by changing the first "as" into "from," by omitting the most objectionable "as," and by using the semicolon, she has so altered the meaning as to provide for *all* women of "unfailing loyalty" and who "rendered material aid to the cause." This Amendment as offered to the Board of Management was signed and endorsed by the State Regents of Pennsylvania, Virginia, California, New Jersey and Kentucky, was voted for by five

members of the Board, and was rejected by a majority of the Board resident in Washington. A circular lately sent out from the Board to Chapter and State Regents, and Delegates to the Continental Congress, and published in the December number of the American Monthly gives the reason for its rejection. It begins with an incorrect statement of facts by saying that the Amendment "was proposed by the Pittsburgh Chapter." It did not come from that Chapter officially or otherwise. It was proposed by the Regent of Pennsylvania in person, who had written it and sent it to four other State Regents, for their signatures. The circular characterizes this Amendment, simply as eliminating the phrase "mother of a patriot." This is manifestly unfair. It does in fact eliminate that phrase, but after having provided for all women who were of known loyalty to the cause of Independence. The idea of providing clearly for all patriotic women, the Board afterwards borrow in the Amendment they suggest "for consideration," and give the Regent of Pennsylvania, no credit for it. After having stated that the mother who bore the son, trained and cared for him through years of infancy, taught him to love his country and his God, contributed in its highest sense material aid to the cause of independence, the circular continues "in no other way than through the 'mother of a patriot;' could representatives of the families of Gen. George Washington, Gen. George Rogers Clark, Captain Ezra Selden and other distinguished soldiers be admitted; for they died without direct descendants." In "no other way!" Shade of Mary Ball! Virginia, at least holds your patriotic acts in dear remembrance, she will give your descendants right of admission on your own account and not because of the patriotism of your son, who would have been the first to resent such an insult to the memory of his honored mother. After the broad definition of "material aid," in its "highest sense" it seems to me that the Board could agree to admit descendants of the mothers of Washington, Clark and Selden, without any additional provision for them. I will not assume that the Board meant officially to imply that these three women were not of "unfailing loyalty," but I would rather believe that the feelings and intentions of the majority of the Board resident in Washington are far better than the

apparent meaning of the English they use to express them in some of their official communications.

The circular then sets forth that the "Order of Cincinnati" furnishes a "worthy precedent" for collateral descent. As if the cases were analogous! The Cincinnati were recognized patriots, not fathers of such patriots. In failure of their "eldest male posterity" they allow "collateral branches who may be judged worthy." Nowhere in the Constitution of the Daughters of the American Revolution does it require failure of "eldest male posterity" to "patriot" to make the descendants of his sisters and brothers eligible, nor does the Constitution say "from the mother of a childless patriot." In extenuation of the risk of admitting descendants of Tories through mothers of patriots, the circular says "it is an ascertained fact that many of the most distinguished members of lineal descent have Tory blood on one side." I might dispute this statement as regards Virginia Daughters, but if we admit it to be true, does the possession of Tory blood on one side make patriot blood on the other any less valuable? And is there any reason why we should admit those without known patriot blood because some "distinguished members" had Tory ancestors?

The circular also states "there is no instance where any one descended from Tory ancestry alone, has asked for admission!" I suppose admission to National Society is meant, because, as Registrar of the Old Dominion Chapter in Virginia, I have again and again refused admission to applicants who had no known patriot blood in direct ancestors, but who wanted to come in "from a mother of such a patriot." This it was obliged to do under the By-laws of our Chapter, which were adopted January, 1892, and which omit that phrase from the eligibility section. In some instances my refusal has resulted in renewed study of family records, and the happy discovery of loyal blood, but, although I have always assured the others that the National Society provided for them, and welcomed them, I seem to have had such a discouraging effect on them that they have not applied for membership.

The circular says, in concluding, that a welcome is extended to the descendants of "any man or woman who helped her country in her hour of need, or from the mother of such a

patriot." Now if the "mother of such a patriot" gave any help to "her country in her hour of need," why use the disjunctive "or" —?

We are all "from the mother of such a patriot" who are lineal descendants of the patriot himself, and there should be only one class of women provided for, namely, the women who were known to be patriotic, and who gave help to the cause of Independence. Such women deserve recognition for their own merits.

Finally, the circular concludes with an amendment suggested for consideration, which is in substance the same as that offered by the Regent of Pennsylvania, except that there is added "or from the mother of such a patriot,"—a provision clearly unnecessary where loyal "mother of such a patriot" is meant. What is the object for which our Society was formed? According to our Constitution it is "to perpetuate the memory of the men and woman who achieved American Independence." Does this mean men and women who were Tories, or who were possible Tories, or even who were not known to be patriotic?

Daughters of the American Revolution, let us be so in truth as well as in name! Let us make loyalty our supreme test, and let us no longer deserve the taunt "so-called Daughters of the American Revolution!"

ELIZABETH HENRY LYONS,
Secretary Richmond, (Va.) Chapter.

ELIGIBILITY.

"Patriotic Mothers."

I have read with much interest the articles on the eligibility clause in the November Number of the Magazine, which to my mind, is the most important question today confronting the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, and should be weighed carefully and considerately by every member.

I regret that so able a writer as Dr. Persifor Frazer, had not made his article more explicit and clear. An opinion as to how the matter should be settled emanating for such a source could not fail to carry weight, but as it now stands it involves the ordinary reader in inextricable confusion.

How, where, or by whom the clause from the "mother of a Patriot" was interpolated into the Constitution, no one appears to know. It certainly was not the original idea of the Society to admit such descendants. The writer has before him a letter, accompanied by a copy of the Constitution and application blanks, written by the first President General presiding, under date of Washington, D. C., December 6, 1890, inviting his co-operation and interest in the success of the organization. Had any such idea been incorporated in the copy of the Constitution submitted, as admitting descendants of mothers of patriots, he would have refused his support on the ground that he could not sanction what might in the future develop into a Tory organization.

Let your readers go back with me to the early days of the Society. The California Society, at that time designating themselves as Sons of Revolutionary Sires, issued its first circular, August 30, 1876, having in view the formation of a branch of their Society composed entirely of Daughters of the American Revolution. The "call" reads as follows:

"The lady descendants of Revolutionary fathers and mothers are invited to attend a meeting to be held in the Ladies Parlor

of the Palace Hotel, on Friday evening, September 1, 1876, to organize an auxiliary of the Society of the Sons of Revolutionary Sires."

At that time and place, was founded the first Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Unlike the Society of the present day it was controlled and guided by a Society of men whose object was (I quote from the Constitution of the Society) "to unite the descendants of Revolutionary patriots, perpetuate the memory of those who took part in the American Revolution and maintained the Independence of the United States." From this call it will be seen that contrary to what has been asserted, these "were the only men in America who had the gallantry to extend the right hand of fellowship to the Daughters of the Revolution." The writer was present at this meeting for organization, and knows whereof he speaks, when he states that the idea of enrolling as members descendants of mothers of patriots, was not considered, probably not thought of.

The writer of the closing article, on eligibility, an officer of the National Society, in her "Lastly," lays great stress on the action had by the California Society of the Sons of the American Revolution at its September meeting characterizing it as "new born zeal." Is it not rather new born zeal on the part of the writer alluded to, to assume that mothers of patriots were of themselves loyal? If human nature was the same in the time that tried men's souls as it now is, it would not necessarily follow that loyal sons had loyal mothers. Witness the late Civil War: many "a house was divided against itself." The mother of the undersigned had sons both in the Union and Confederate armies. So in the great struggle, many a loyal mother had Tory sons, many loyal sons had Tory mothers, and since the National Society insists on record of service being presented by descendants of men, why should not similar record, be furnished by descendants of women? Yet how can this thing be? A mother of a patriot might have been a Quaker, or she might have gone to "realms beyond the skies" previous to the stiring times of '76. Is it not then, a little over zealous to admit the descendants of the mother of

a patriot unless the loyalty of that mother is established by documentary evidence? The writer predicts if this objectionable clause be retained in the Constitution, it will be by sympathy, rather than by right or justice. Let record of service with unfailing loyalty be the passport to membership; or if collaterals must be admitted, let it be as members of the second class, as the sons of officers are now admitted to the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, wearing a badge distinctively their own, denoting that their ancestors did not bear arms.

The objects set forth in the Constitution have been the fundamental principles and groundwork of the California Society since its institution, October 22, 1875, by men, many of whom are still living, still working for the interests of an organization they at that time established. Is it "new born zeal" for these men to reiterate and adhere, in 1892, to the principles they promulgated seventeen years ago?

A. L. HUBBARD,

San Francisco, Cal., December 17, 1892.

TO THE NATIONAL BOARD, REGENTS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION:

A committee of the Pittsburgh Chapter called to consider the circular received by their Regent on the 16th of December, find a strange mistake in its opening sentence.

We have inquired into the matter, and are led to believe that this error has perhaps occurred by the members of the Board who prepared this paper, and the officers who signed it, confusing the Memorial, which was sent out on the 23d of September, by the Pittsburgh Chapter, with an amendment which, we are informed, was offered by the State Regent on the 6th of October. With this amendment the Pittsburg Chapter had nothing whatever to do. It was prepared and presented to the National Board without assistance from, or knowledge of, any member of the Pittsburgh Chapter, and this, the State

Regent assures us, was from a feeling of courtesy to the Board of which she is a member. We are further told that the amendment was presented, according to Article IX, Constitution, at one meeting and brought up for action at a subsequent meeting on the 16th of November.

When, at this last meeting, the amendment was read, the names of six State Regents (of Pennsylvania, Virginia, New Jersey, California, North Carolina, and Kentucky,) who had signed the paper were given; but when the vote which followed the reading of the paper was taken, five of these Regents not being present, *and voting by proxy not being allowed*, their names weren ot recorded. Of the members of the Board present at that meeting, five voted for the amendment. It was lost, however, by a three-fourths vote. Since then the State Regent of Pennsylvania has received a letter from one of the Vice-Presidents, an influential member of the organizatcn, in which are these words: "I have written a very strong letter to Washington in favor of your Amendment." There was also, we are credibly informed, a paper prepared bearing upon "Mother of a patriot," which included facts from Records of the Society. This was signed by two of the most important officers of the Executive Board, marked official, and sent to the Magazine for publication, but it has not been printed. We mention these facts to prove that it is not as the wording of the circular from the National Board suggests, only one Chapter which desires this change, but that there is widespread dissatisfaction with the Eligibility Clause as it now stands.

The Eligibility Clause in the Constitution is as follows:

ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1. Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen years, and who is descended from an ancestor who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of Independence as a recognized patriot, as soldier, a sailor, or as a civil officer, in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies or States; or from the mother of such a patriot; provided that the applicant shall be acceptable to the Society.

The Amendment offered by the State Regent of Pennsylvania, Article III, Section 1. Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen years, and who is descended from a man or woman, who with unfailing loyalty rendered material aid to the cause of Independence from a recognized patriot, a soldier or sailor or a civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies or States; provided that the applicant be acceptable to the Society.

Substitute suggested by the National Board of Management. Eligibility Clause: Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a soldier, a sailor, a civil officer, or a recognized patriot (whether man or woman), who with unfailing loyalty rendered material aid to the cause of Independence in the several Colonies or States, or from the mother of such soldier, sailor, civil officer, or recognized patriot; provided that the applicant is acceptable to the Society.

We most heartily approve the amendment prepared by the State Regent of Pennsylvania. We believe that while relieving us of the objectionable feature of the eligibility clause, it allows full recognition to women's service and sacrifice in the Revolutionary struggle, and gives honor to whom honor is due.

On the other hand, we have most carefully considered the substitute which the Board presents and find that it opens wider than before the avenue for admission of descendants of Tories, and makes no distinction between lineal descendants and collateral relatives. Sentimentalism, if not founded on fact, is misleading and often disastrous. There are volumes of records of women's work.

One author alone, Elizabeth F. Ellet, gives biographies of one hundred and sixty-seven prominent women of Revolutionary times, and there are many others. Surely there is no need for broader claim than material aid rendered by women in the cause of Independence. The argument as to representatives of men who had no descendants, and therefore the desire to keep them in remembrance by collateral relatives, might perhaps hold in case of an only son who died childless; but let us take the case of the most prominent for whom this is claimed. George Washington is represented on our roll by nineteen collateral relatives, and of these nineteen, seventeen have papers made out *from direct ancestors who were patriots of the Revolution*. The other two claim from Mary Ball Washington.

Daughters of the American Revolution in Virginia, did your own Mary Ball leave no record by which her descendants can enter our membership except as the mother of George Washington?

The very fact that the members of the National Board who sent out the circular offer a substitute, proves clearly that the ground they stand upon is not tenable. If the eligibility clause is all they claim for it, "broad and liberal," why offer any substitute at all?

The statement is made that there is not time to consider this subject, and therefore you are asked to waive it for another year. There are almost two months before the session of Congress, and the time is ample for full consideration.

We beg each Chapter Regent to bring the matter fully before her Chapter. Let the subject be investigated and thoroughly ventilated, so that delegates to the Congress will come prepared to vote intelligently, according to the wish of a majority of the members they represent. Let every State Regent bear in mind, that while, according to the Constitution she is a member of the National Board of Management, there are few times only when she can vote as such and the meeting of Congress gives this opportunity.

And in conclusion there are now twenty-one hundred and ninety-three members of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Of this number, exactly *forty-two* are collaterals. Lineal descendants of heroes and heroines, whose noble courage and brave acts gave us the blessed liberty we enjoy, think well upon this question, for the decision rests with you.

By order of the Pittsburgh Chapter,

ELLIE GUTHRIE PAINTER,
HENRIETTA LOGAN SCOTT,
EDITH DARLINGTON AMMON,
AMELIA NEVILLE OLIVER,
KATE CASSATT MCKNIGHT,
JULIA MORGAN HARDING,
Acting Committee.

San Francisco, Cal., *January 7, 1893.*

Mrs. E. H. Walworth, Editor
American Monthly Magazine.

Dear Madam: At the last meeting of this Chapter, held January 3d, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, Seqüoia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution of San Francisco, heartily endorses and unanimously approves the action taken by the California Society, Sons of the American Revolution, at its meeting held at San Francisco, September 3, 1892, requesting the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution to eliminate from its Constitution the clause: "From the mother of a patriot."

Be it further resolved, That a copy of this resolution be transmitted to the President General, to the Board of Management of the National Society, and to the American Monthly for publication.

Yours sincerely,

L. E. A. Horsburgh,
Corresponding Secretary.

ELIGIBILITY.

"Lineal Descent."

At present debate upon this most important topic is rife among the various Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

What may be the ultimate outcome of its discussion, we, as interested members, cannot as yet with confidence foretell.

That this question is most vital to the well-being and continued happiness of the Society at large, none can deny.

Without eligibility there is no Society—without this Society patriotism and the love of Country, first, last and for all time, languish.

Doubtless many opinions *pro* and *con* on the already established basis of this question, will be offered. But let us hope that beneath the flash of argument will lie the current of thoughtful interest awakened by minds unbiassed.

It is not the intention of the writer of this article to offer a remedy for the impending argument, but merely to hold out advice to the interested ones on the subject, that through the medium of deliberate forethought and disinterested motives a fair decision may be arrived at.

It is true that whatever weakens ultimately destroys, and conversely. As we look back to the period when our liberty was at stake—the Revolution—our line of ancestors should be broad and well-defined. So important, indeed, is this fact, that the slightest divergence in a contrary direction, hampers by destroying the line of continuity and breaks the harmony of the Society, and without harmony indifference ensues and finally dissolution. This we cannot, nor must we permit.

The possession of a straight unbroken ancestral line from the heroes themselves, is something in which every true Daughter should feel the profoundest pride, not for self alone, but for generations that are to come.

Without this perfect, bright, unbroken chain, if weakened by collateral evidence, the effect is that produced upon colors by the casting of shadow—glooms, thereby darkening rather than heightening their effects.

Before proceeding further in the discussion of the question, duty prompts me to make a few criticisms upon some of the statements (which in my opinion appear erroneous), published in a little circular upon the "eligibility question," and sent out by the National Society to the various Chapters of the Daughters of the Revolution.

First—In speaking of descent from "collateral branches," or the "mother of a patriot," the circular* quotes as precedent for its argument the "Constitution of the Order of the Cincinnati." If I may be permitted to reply, I would state that at a general meeting of the above-named Order, held at Newport, in 1887, during an animated discussion on the question of eligibility, the following ordinance was adopted without one dissenting vote:

"That the General Society conceive the true interpretation of the institution regarding the descent is, that the original member is to be considered the propositus from whom succession is to be derived, and that the collateral branches are those collateral to the original member, and the succession should be through the direct male line, and not through females, until all the male lines have become extinct." Again the circular adds, that Queen Victoria holds the crown by virtue of "collateral descent." The fact that she holds the crown is not because she is a woman, or that she is a descendant from a collateral branch, which latter is untrue, but because the male line had become extinct, and she, being the only child of her father, Edward, Duke of Kent, ascended the throne—a queen in a direct, unbroken line.

Quoting from the "Year Book of the Societies composed of descendants of men of the Revolution" as regards the "Order of the Cincinnatti" I read that there "is little in its Constitution, its objects or practice which is a sufficient public reason for its further existence except perhaps as a social club," and further that the new Societies, the Sons and Daughters, are

*See December American Monthly.

destined to take its place, and attain a patriotic and distinguished position that may endure to "their latest posterity forever."

It would not here be inapropos to mention in this connection the name of one whose fostering care and patriotic spirit has guided the Sons of the American Revolution to their present proud height. When failure seemed almost imminent, the name of Colonel A. S. Hubbard, who in 1875, in San Francisco conceived the idea and plan of its organization. Too great praise cannot be bestowed upon him, and his life-work will be crowned by a name that shall live long after he is no more.

In brief then, the future success of the Daughters of the American Revolution, will in a very large measure depend upon the interpretation of the word "eligibility."

Whether through the admission of indifferent individuals whose sole excuse for eligibility shall be descent from "collateral branches" thereby menacing the even working of the Society, or from the "mother of a patriot" when opinion on the latter will for all time be divided.

True, as the title would imply, we are Daughters of the American Revolution, Daughters of the Fathers who gave their all for the cause of peace. Proven lineal descent from these should be the watch-word of the noblest Society organized today, noble in sentiment, broad in its interpretation of all that is grand and good.

Let us then look to it that no fatal slip shall occur in casting up our balance. Let us take the question home to our hearts and render our decision with prudence and judgment, well defined.

ALMY PRISCILLA ALDEN,
Recording Secretary, Sequoia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, San Francisco, California.

DEAR MRS. WALWORTH:

In view of the proposed amendment to the Constitution, striking out the words "Mother of a patriot" from the Eligibility Clause, an examination of the application papers of our members has been made with the following result. The present membership of the Society is two thousand and fifty; all but forty of these have been admitted as lineal descendants of patriots of the Revolution. Of the forty whose eligibility is derived from the mother of a patriot, we know of seven who have lineal claims as well, but have thus far preferred to honor the mother by preparing their papers in this way, or else have preferred collateral claims to membership from a patriot of great note. Several more of the remaining thirty-three are confident of having lineal ancestors, but are awaiting positive evidence before filing any additional papers. There are but nineteen individual mothers honored by the above thirty-three members for the reason that in several cases more than one have descended from the same ancestor.

Very respectfully,

EUGENIA WASHINGTON,
MRS. A. HOWARD CLARKE,
Registrars-General.

Washington, November 7, 1892.

NOTE.—Spending some weeks in Washington in October, after the Eligibility Clause came under discussion, I was anxious to know what practical effect the clause "Mother of a patriot" had upon the Society, as it might be found in the record of applicants whose proven papers are now preserved in ten large leather-bound volumes. The above letter which I am happy to publish in this connection was received in answer to a request for this information.

EDITOR.

ELIGIBILITY.

Perhaps the most important of all the problems that have confronted the Daughters of the American Revolution, is the question whether an amendment shall be made to the Constitution denying the right to membership in the Society through descent from the mother of a patriot.

After much deliberation, and unbiassed by conference with my colleagues, from whom I am unhappily separated, it is my conviction that it will be wise for the Daughters of the American Revolution to trace their descent from no source more remote than the patriot who fought and bled and spent his treasure in the struggle for independence.

We are not simply a Society of patriotic women banded together in a common sympathy, and with noble objects and aims which we hold in common with each other. We declare to the world that we have undertaken a certain work, commenced by the men whose lineal daughters we are; that it is our right, because of this heritage of blood, to aid in matters pertaining to the honor of our country; and that we are only assuming the place and privilege which belongs to us because of our close kinship to the founders of this great nation.

There are but few of us who have availed themselves of the clause permitting descent from "the mother of a patriot." There is not one in all the State of Virginia, nor one in the New York City Chapter. Why then should we endure the opprobrium of being termed "Daughters—so-called!" or encumber ourselves with a clause that has brought us small strength and great embarrassment!

The amendment proposed by the State Regent of Pennsylvania permits descent from "man or woman who has rendered material service in the struggle for Independence." This meets every conceivable prejudice in favor of our acknowledged descent as women, from an eminent woman. Being descended from the patriot, we are of course descended from the mother of a patriot. Claiming descent, if we can do so, from a heroic

and patriotic woman, we reach a grander basis for our eligibility, and honor her for her own sake, and not because she shines in the reflected lustre of a kinsman who was a hero.

But it is not my intention to present any one of the arguments which can be made in support of my position. I leave it to others to discuss the question at large. For myself, I feel the keenest regret that I must differ from some of my valued colleagues, all of whom are unselfishly striving to reach the decision which to them seems best to promote the welfare of our beloved Society. We must each follow the light within us, and my own star clearly leads me to be in truth all that we are in name, and to reject the clause which allows us to be less.

SARA A. PRYOR,

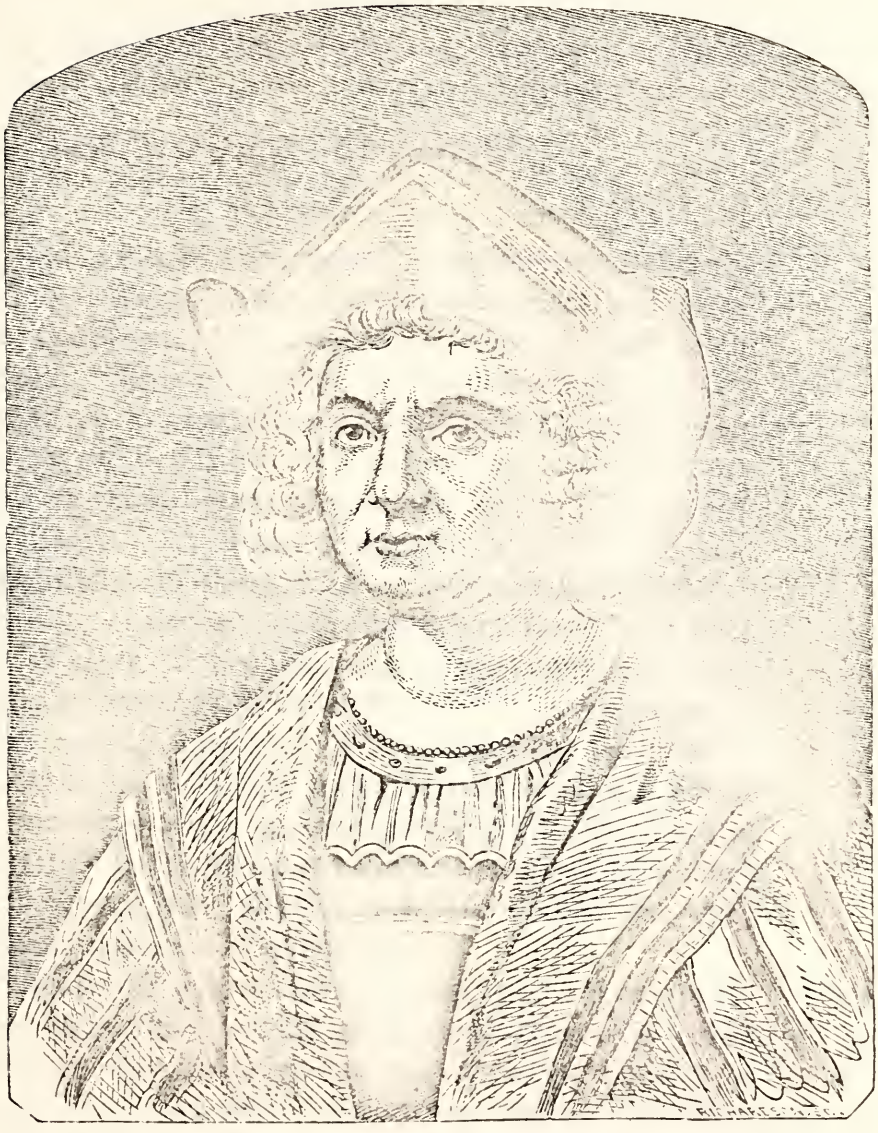
Vice-President General and Honorary Regent of Virginia.

EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK.

It is to be regretted that valuable material intended for this number of the American Monthly is deferred. The official proceedings of the Board of Management which necessarily come late, were longer than expected, and the articles on "eligibility" more numerous; very interesting anniversaries for January, the Notes and Queries, and other matters are postponed together with the Directory. This Directory will be useful to every member of the Congress, and the printers promise that the February number shall be issued in time for that event. It will contain a corrected and complete program for the Congress, and additional information concerning railway and hotel rates. It is expected that other "Daughters" than the Delegates and Regents will attend the Continental Congress; valuable historical papers will be read and business transacted that is of importance to every member of the order. We refer our readers to the program and railway schedule, and a reference to the social functions of the occasion on other pages of this Magazine.

We omit the names of the National Committee to collect funds for the portrait of Mrs. Harrison to be placed in the White House, but hope this important matter will be remembered and pushed forward to a speedy conclusion. Subscriptions can be sent to Regents or directly to the treasurer of the fund, who will credit each State with the amount sent.

A large increase in the subscription list of the American Monthly is expected before March first, 1893, when it becomes necessary to increase the terms to two dollars a year, and twenty cents a number, to enable the business management to cover more closely the expense of publication. Every effort made to enlarge the circulation of this Magazine is a labor in the great cause in which we are all enlisted.



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

From De Bey's Voyages.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons' "Life of Columbus," Vol. I.

American Monthly Magazine

Vol. II. WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY, 1893. No. 2.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS*.

By A. Leo Knott.

This day, four hundred years ago, Columbus revealed to the astonished gaze of Europe the secret of centuries, and gave, not merely to Castile and Leon, but to mankind, a new world and a new home. This event, the fourth centennial anniversary of which we are assembled to celebrate by appropriate services, and by the dedication of a monument to the memory of him who is its central and commanding figure, is unique in the world's history. As it was without a precedent, so is it without a parallel. Nothing like it ever occurred before; nothing like it has occurred since; nothing like it can ever occur again. This is the peculiar note of the glory of Columbus. There is no space on this planet; there is no opportunity in time for an exploit like his. The astronomer may sweep the heavens with his telescope, and discover seas and continents on the surfaces of our planets and of their satellites and reveal new worlds within the depths of the stellar spaces; but no mariner, however bold, skillful and adventurous, can ever again find a continent on our globe.

This solid earth will have to pass through some tremendous cataclysm, like that which ancient poets speak of, or that which modern scientists—the poets of our era—threaten us with at some remote period in the future, before the deed of Columbus can be rivaled. He stands on an inaccessible height. Of all the great men who have ever lived, of Columbus alone can this be affirmed. Even among the great navigators of his era, so renowned for discovery, none can approach him in the originality of his conception, in his inexpungable faith in it, and in the grandeur of his realization of it.

*An address delivered in Baltimore, October 12th, 1892, on the occasion of the dedication of a monument erected to Christopher Columbus in Druid Hill Park.

Vasco De Gama, who in 1499 doubled the Cape of Good Hope, and was the first European navigator to spread his sails to the breezes which sweep the Indian Ocean ; Magellan, who in 1520 sailed through the straits which bear his name, and bursting upon the Great Pacific Sea, performed that memorable exploit, the first circumnavigation of the globe—thus realizing in full the idea of Columbus, and demonstrating by experiment the truth of his grand hypothesis—are the only discoverers who stand near to him ; but, they stand after him ; for the former but followed in the track of Bartholomew Diaz, while the latter, grand as was his design, and magnificent as was his accomplishment of it, had only taken up the threads of discovery after Columbus, worn out by herculean labors, age, infirmities and neglect, had laid them down in death, and followed out those threads to their necessary and inevitable conclusions.

Many of the boldest and most successful navigators of the time were men who had accompanied Columbus in some of his world-renowned voyages, were trained under his experienced eye, and made their first essays in maritime discovery under his command ; and great as is their fame, some portion of it, belongs to Columbus. What was knowledge in them, in him was faith ; but faith founded on investigation and conviction. For them he had unbarred the gates of Ocean, and pointed the way to that series of splendid maritime discoveries which ending with Behring's voyage to the Polar Sea, in 1728, finally and completely demonstrated to mankind the nature and magnitude of his vast achievment.

Wherever and whenever America is named, the image of Columbus arises to the mind's eye ; not that of Americus Vespucius, after whom, by the irony of fortune—or as Humbolt and Fiske contend, by so simple a thing as a verbal error—the new world was named. Columbus is the one man to the perpetuation of whose fame no monument is necessary. The Continent stands for him. And it is, perhaps, the universal and instinctive recognition of this fact, which explains the circumstance, that, as far as is known, no monument to Columbus was erected on this continent until 1792. To Baltimore, early distinguished as the Monumental City, by the number and

character of its structures to the memory of important events, and of illustrious names in our Nation's history, belongs the honor of being the first place on the Western Continent to erect a monument to Christopher Columbus. This memorial, modest in its pretensions, was erected one hundred years ago by a French officer of distinction in the Army of the Revolution, the Chevalier D'Amour, who, after our independence was achieved, for many years made our city his home. To the indefatigable zeal of our friend, Captain W. H. Jenkins, who is with us to-day, we are indebted for the preservation of the tradition, and of the evidence of this interesting fact in the early history of our city.*

The beautiful shaft which we are assembled here to consecrate to the same purpose, and which, for the first time today is unveiled to our gaze and admiration, is a more imposing structure than the one which, though of such humble materials as brick and mortar, still stands, to reproach us, I think, for our ingratitude to the memory of the Great Discoverer, and to call us to the performance of the duty which engages us here to-day.

The figure which crowns it is an admirable and artistic representation in marble of the noble and majestic form and features of Columbus, the Admiral of the Ocean Sea, the title conferred upon him by Ferdinand and Isabella, and of all his titles the one he prized the most. It is the work, and the gift also, of Mr. Achilli Cannessa, a celebrated sculptor of the city in which the great navigator was born. There is something peculiarly beautiful and fitting in this incident: To Balti-

* Capt. Jenkins, a member of an old and well-known family of Baltimore, was born in 1819. His father's residence was very near the site of this early monument, and the school he first attended, kept by a Mr. McCready, was situated just across the road from it, and as a schoolboy he often played in the grounds formerly belonging to the Chevalier, who was for several years French Consul at Baltimore. On the return of D'Amour to France, about the close of the last century, his gardener, one Jean Battis, remained in Baltimore, establishing himself as a florist in the immediate neighborhood of Mr. Jenkins' residence. With this Battis, who had been a bugler in one of the Count De Rochambeau's regiments, Mr. Jenkins, then a lad, became well acquainted, and from him learned many interesting particulars of the Chevalier, among them the fact of the erection of this monument by him. In the interest of historical truth, as well as in vindication of the honor of his native city, as being the first place on the American Continent to erect a monument to the great discoverer, Mr. Jenkins has written and published during the last fifteen years several articles in the Baltimore newspapers on this subject. That this monument was, as the inscription on it declares it to be, a monument to Columbus, no doubt ever existed in the minds of old Baltimoreans.

more, the first city in the new hemisphere to erect a monument to Christopher Columbus, the illustrious Genoese, a distinguished Genoese artist now presents this beautiful and striking statue of him in marble, hewn from the mountains which overlook the place of his nativity.

It is the donation of patriotic citizens of our country, resident among us, who claim Italy, the birthplace of Columbus, as their birthplace also; but who claim America, which he discovered and opened up to "the exodus of nations," as the land of their adoption, no less endeared to them by the memories associated with his illustrious name, and as their home, and the homes of their children and their children's children; as the theatre of their labors, their hopes and aspirations in the future, than that other land, the land of their birth, so grand and pathetic in its history, so noble in its inspirations, and so dear to them still by so many tender ties and fond recollections.

A great man, it is said, is the express image of his times, the embodiment of its wants, its tendencies, its ideas, its moral and intellectual forces. These seek in him, as it were, their incarnation, and through him and through his life and achievements, work out and accomplish their destined end and purpose. He is the man with a mission. The coming of such men in the world is generally coincident with some great movement of humanity, all the scattered but related elements of which he coördinates and coalesces in his person by his all-controlling genius and will, and directs to the triumphant issue of that movement. Of these epoch-making men of the world was Columbus, and, measured by the standard of the magnitude, permanence and far-reaching consequences of the results of the achievement, the first.

In order to fully understand the genesis of the conception of Columbus, and to appreciate the grandeur of his enterprise, and the heroism of his character, it is necessary to go back four hundred years in imagination, and take our stand-point with him and his contemporaries. Indeed, to intelligently deal with, and fairly judge, any character in history, we should as far as possible identify ourselves with that character and make the feelings, the passions, as well as the ideas, the intelligence

and knowledge of the time our own. This is the counsel of the Roman historian: "*Alienos mores ad suos non refer.*"

Italy was at that period, and had been for several centuries preceeding it, the centre and focus of the moral and intellectual activity of the Christian and civilized world. Of this activity the cities of Italy were the chief seats, and principal among these cities stood Genoa, the Superb. With her marble churches, edifices and palaces, rising tier upon tier, and glistening in the sun; with her quays crowded with fleets of merchantmen, in the days of her prosperity and power, she shone like a jewel on that narrow fringe of Italian territory lying between the mountains and the sea, and from the fancied resemblance of the configuration of which to the human knee, she derives her name.

On the north she was cut off from all access and avenue to the countries behind her by the frowning and snow-clad battlements of the Alps. On the south, she looked out upon the Mediterranean, which spreads its gleaming waters at her feet reflecting another Genoa in their blue depths, and extending far away to the Pillars of Hercules on one side, and on the other to the gates of the Orient. The sea wooed her to its azure fields as the only theatre of her enterprises and conquests, whether of war or peace. She gave herself to its embraces, and won wealth and empire and renown. She was the commercial rival of Venice, the Queen of the Adriatic. Her powerful fleets, commanded by brave and skilful seamen, made her alliance eagerly sought for by kings and emperors. But there came an end to all this opulence and glory.

HIS BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE.

The fall of Constantinople in 1453 and the complete conquest of the East by "the unspeakable Turk," not only excluded her commerce from those rich regions, but made it the constant prey of the Moslem corsairs with which the Mediterranean now swarmed. She could only preserve some remains of her former power and prosperity and commercial ascendancy by continual warfare. It was in this Genoa, and at this period of her already waning fortunes, about 1436, that Columbus was born, destined by his birth within her walls to confer upon her

a renown more imperishable than any conquest achieved by her arms, or than the wealth "of Ormus or of Ind" which commerce once poured into her lap. He was the child of poor and plain people. His father was a wool carder. His son and biographer, Fernando, reared in the atmosphere of courts, endeavored after his father's death to find for him an illustrious pedigree; but he failed in the attempt. Columbus, whose sublime genius and intrepid courage enabled him to conquer the prejudices of ages, the perils and preternatural horrors of untraveled seas, the indifference of monarchs and the opposition of learned but narrow minds, and to introduce a new hemisphere to the knowledge of mankind, could gain no additional lustre from a pedigree, however ancient and renowned.

The memorials of his early youth, like those of a kindred genius, the immortal Shakespeare, are scant and meagre. But from the little that has been preserved, and from his own letters and his subsequent career, we gather enough to justify the presumption that he received his education in some one of the schools, of which there were many in his native city. By this education his youthful mind, while acquiring the elements of the knowledge of the time, was impressed with the sacredness of duty, whose trumpet call was ever ringing in his ear, with the deep responsibilities of this life, and with the tremendous issues of the life to come, and with an ever-abiding trust in Him who is the Master and Judge of both.

In this last trait, so conspicuous in his character, we find the keynote of his great and heroic life and of his marvelous career. He united intellectual energy with bodily activity; good sense with high wrought enthusiasm; daring speculation with profound faith. At the age of fourteen he began his career as a sailor. A native of Genoa, it could not be otherwise than that he should love the sea, which in calm is so entrancing in its beauty, in storm so sublime in its power. He himself tells us in one of his letters to the sovereigns of Spain, that Heaven had inspired him with an eager and passionate longing for the sea. He loved it with all the ardor of his warm and generous heart, Italian to the core. But the decay of the commerce and naval power of Genoa, in consequence of the rivalry of Venice, and the predatory operations of the Moslem corsairs in the

Mediterranean, was gradually driving many of her hardy and experienced seamen into the employment of other maritime nations; among them went Columbus and his brother Bartholomew.

For nearly a century Portugal had been successfully engaged in the work of maritime discovery and exploration and had attracted to its service the most learned geographers and the most experienced seamen of the times. Columbus now transferred the scene of his labors from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic, and under the skilful pilots of Portugal made many voyages, sailing in one as far north as Iceland, and southward to the Canaries and to the tropics in repeated expeditions. He married and settled in that country.

During this time he was gathering rich stores of nautical experience. He was at the same time an eager and profound student of the arts and sciences connected with his profession, and acquired a high degree of theoretical as well as practical skill in the art of navigation. He was an excellent draughtsman of maps and charts and spent his leisure hours in preparing them for his own instruction and use and for sale to others. He became tolerably proficient in the Latin tongue, then the language of science and of learned men. His conversation was always of the sea and of the lands beyond, which, with straining eyes, during his lonely voyages out on the Atlantic, he longed to see and discover. This longing became a passion, and from a passion a fixed resolve that, with the blessing of Heaven, and under the especial protection of his patroness, the Blessed Virgin, these lands he would discover and bring under the dominion of the cross and the true Catholic faith. He corresponded with many of the learned men of his time. One of these was the celebrated geographer of Florence, Paulo Toscanelli, who passed most of his time, however, at the Papal Court in Rome, where he enjoyed frequent opportunities of meeting and conversing with travelers and missionaries in the regions of the Far East, from whom he obtained a fund of valuable information concerning those countries, which he embodied in a letter and chart which he sent to Columbus. This letter and chart had a profound and determining influence on the mind of Columbus. He also became familiar with what

the ancient authors, Aristotle, Pliny, Strabo and Ptolemy, had written upon geography and kindred subjects, and with the narratives of Marco Polo and other travelers. He extended his studies even into the domain of theology and read some of the Fathers of the Church. He was familiar with the Old and New Testament, and the sacred writings were a source of strength and inspiration to him in his great design, as well as of consolation amid the trials and struggles of his stormy and checkered career. And this knowledge he skillfully and effectively employed in the discussions he had with the doctors of Salamanca and other learned theologians.

In the conferences which subsequently took place from time to time, during the sojourn of Columbus at the Spanish Court, the authority of Lactantius and St. Augustine was occasionally quoted by some of the adversaries of his views. Both of these eminent doctors of the Church had expressed themselves not only with fullness and force, but with vehemence even against the theory of what the former called "the pendulous antipodes." Columbus met this attack, however, first by asserting the principle now universally accepted, that the authority of the Fathers, deservedly high as it is, ought to be in the domain of theology, and was not entitled to the same weight in physical science, and against its known or discoverable truths. But even admitting its weight, he appealed to the still higher and more recent authority of St. Thomas Aquinas, surnamed "The Angel of the Schools," and one of the greatest doctors of the church; to that of St. Isadore of Seville, a learned and eminent Spanish theologian and scholar of the seventh century; to that of Peter D'Ailly, the Cardinal-Bishop of Cambrai, with whose work called "Imago Mundi" or "Description of the Earth," Columbus was familiar, and to that of several other doctors of the church, all of whom had in the most direct terms asserted what he maintained—the rotundity of the globe, the existence of the Antipodes, and consequently sustained him in his opinion of the practicability of accomplishing what he now proposed to undertake. In this appeal to St. Thomas, the great doctor of the Dominican order, then all powerful at the Spanish Court and in the Universities, and to St. Isadore, "native there and to the manor born," Columbus displayed not only his ac-

quaintance with these fathers, but the skill and astuteness of a practiced controversialist, and withal a profound knowledge of men. He disarmed the Spaniard and the theologian at one blow.

HIS NEGOTIATIONS WITH PORTUGAL AND SPAIN.

He applied first to King John of Portugal. That monarch listened to the proposal, hesitated, referred it to his council of learned men and doctors, and was lost. He abandoned Portugal for Spain, then ruled by Ferdinand and Isabella. These sovereigns were then engaged in a last and supreme effort to expel the Moors from Spain, and were now, after heroic exertions, on the eve of its triumphant consummation in the Conquest of Grenada, the last stronghold of Saracen dominion, when Columbus arrived. The characters of these two sovereigns have been so often portrayed, that their lineaments are very familiar to us. They were both able, prudent, and sagacious monarchs, the leaders in fact, as well as in name, of their people, sharing equally in all the cares and labors of empire. They differed widely however in traits of character: Ferdinand was frugal and cautious; Isabella, impulsive and generous. In Isabella Columbus found a willing listener and a sympathizing friend; in Ferdinand, a cold, wary, but an impartial judge.

The times were not propitious to Columbus. The wars with the Moors absorbed the attention of these monarchs, and had exhausted their exchequers. They retained him however near their persons; they furnished him with sums of money from time to time for his maintenance; they held interviews with him, and more than once moved by his lofty eloquence, by appeals to their religious sentiments as well as to their love of power and conquest, the strength and weakness of noble and generous souls, they were on the point of yielding to his solicitations and issuing orders for the expedition.

But the cold and cautious policy of Ferdinand prevailed against the magnanimous impulses of Isabella, and the matter was delayed again and again. During this time Columbus acquired many able and influential friends. Through their exertions and interest, the project was referred to a council

held in Salamanca, the seat of a university renowned throughout Europe. Before this council, Columbus appeared to maintain his theory of the practicability of reaching Asia by sailing westward, and of the sphericity of the earth, which at that time was only an hypothesis.

An attempt has been made by a recent American critic to discredit the story of this council, so circumstantially narrated by an historian almost contemporaneous with it, and repeated without challenge so frequently since; but I think without success. That the council formally and in terms and on any grounds, theological or scientific, condemned the enterprise, cannot be maintained. Had a sentence of so sweeping a character been pronounced, it would in all probability have put an end at once to the scheme of Columbus so far as the Spanish monarchs were concerned. But that the opinion of men learned in the science of the times, theologians, cosmographers, and others, on the practicability of the scheme was invoked by Ferdinand and Isabella before irrevocably committing themselves to it, is certain; and that a council of such persons should be held for the purpose of examining into the grounds and merits of such a scheme, and that it should summon Columbus before it to give an account of the faith that was in him, is not only asserted, as I have said, by competent and nearly contemporaneous authority, but is in accordance with the customs and circumstances of the times, and the inherent probabilities of the case.

HIS INTERCOURSE AND RELATIONS WITH CHURCHMEN AND THEOLOGIANS.

And here it is due to the truth of history to say that the charge so often made and reiterated, that in the council of Salamanca, and during his sojourn at the Spanish Court, Columbus encountered the active and unremitting hostility of the Spanish ecclesiastics and theologians on the ground that his scientific views were irreconcilable with the express language of Scripture and the Fathers of the Church, is wholly untrue. The charge is not only untrue, but the very opposite of that charge is the truth. So far were these ecclesiastics,

with few and insignificant exceptions, from being his antagonists, that from the first moment he entered Spain, until he sailed on the epoch-making voyage of the 3d of August, 1492, from the little port of Palos, and ever afterwards, until death closed his wonderful career, Columbus found among the ecclesiastics of Spain the steadiest supporters of his theories and enterprise, and his warmest and most influential friends; and it can be affirmed as absolutely true, that without this uniform and powerful aid during those sad and weary years of waiting and suspense which he passed at the Spanish Court, that voyage would have never taken place.

Among the earliest converts to his theories were the ecclesiastics, Alonzo de Quintanilla, the treasurer of Castile, and Monsignor Antonio Geraldinvi, the papal nuncio at the court of Ferdinand and Isabella, whose powerful influence was constantly exerted in his behalf; Alessandro Geraldinvi, his brother, and the preceptor of the Infanta, Italian ecclesiastics, both high in favor at the court of Pope Alexander VI, as well as at that of the Spanish monachs; the Dominician, De Deza, whose talents and virtues secured for him at an early age a chair in the University of Salamanca, and, later on, the favor of his sovereigns and the highest dignities of Church and State; and Francesco De Mendoza, the grand Cardinal of Spain, a man of illustrious birth and splendid talents, and of so powerful an influence that he was called the third King of Spain. Nor must the humble Prior of the monastery of La Rabida be forgotten in the enumeration of the discoverer's ecclesiastical friends. Wherever the story of Columbus is told, the name of Juan Perez will be mentioned with honor and gratitude; but for him that story might never have been written. It was to him and to Alonzo de St. Angel, the treasurer of Arragon, and an ecclesiastic also, that the world is indebted for the success of that last and efficacious appeal to the magnanimous soul of Isabella, to which she responded with the noble declaration that she alone would undertake the expedition and pledge, if need be, for its expenses the revenues of Castile.

To this general disposition of the Spanish clergy in favor of Columbus, there was one, and only one, notable exception; that of Fonseca, Bishop of Palencia and Superintendent of the

Indies, who had early conceived a mortal hatred of Columbus, because of a rebuke he had received from Isabella for his unjust treatment of that illustrious man.

HIS FINAL SUCCESS AND HIS COVENANT WITH THE SPANISH MONARCHS.

Overcome at length by this generous conduct of Isabella, by the arguments of Columbus, by the fervid appeals of many of the most distinguished and sagacious officers of his court, not to let pass the opportunity which Heaven seemed to bestow upon him to extend the glory and empire of Spain over new and vast regions, his cautious policy gave way, and Ferdinand dispatched a messenger for Columbus, who, hopeless of success after so many disappointments, had taken his departure for France. Columbus was overtaken by the messenger, and returned with him, his heart beating high again with rekindled hopes and eager expectations, and negotiations were resumed. But here an unexpected difficulty interposed itself: Columbus had uniformly insisted as his part of the engagement, that he should be appointed Admiral and Viceroy for life of all the seas and lands he should discover, with power of appointment of his subordinates; that he should be invested with the right to one-tenth and to an additional one-eighth, should he or his friends contribute one-eighth to the expenses of the expedition, of all the treasures and products of these countries, and that these dignities, offices and rights should descend to his heirs.

To these conditions the Council, before which they had been laid, objected as exorbitant and incompatible with the power, the rights and dignity of the crown. But Columbus was firm; he insisted upon the conditions as just and reasonable under the extraordinary and exceptional circumstances of the enterprise, and would make no concessions, and at the last moment, with despair almost in his heart, but with heroic constancy, he set out again on his weary travels from court to court, offering to each in turn a world, if it would take it at his hands and on his conditions.

It was at this supreme moment, when all seemed irretrievably lost, that the appeal was made by Perez and St. Angel, of

which I have spoken; and Ferdinand and Isabella, yielding to its pathetic eloquence, accepted the conditions which Columbus inflexibly insisted upon. Of all the covenants ever entered into between man and man, there is, I think, none so momentous in character and more fruitful of great results than the one contracted on the memorable 30th of April, 1492, between Ferdinand and Isabella, the most powerful sovereigns of Europe at the time, flushed with recent conquest, and Christopher Columbus, a mariner by profession, the son of a Genoese artisan, the best part of whose life, now past its meridian, had been spent in battle with the winds and the waves.

It has been objected to Columbus by some modern critics that in insisting with such inflexible firmness as he did on these conditions, Columbus was actuated by a spirit of greed and ambition, unworthy of the lofty character he aspired to and inconsistent with one of the professed objects of his enterprise—the conversion of heathen nations—and that by so doing he risked the favor of the Spanish monarchs and endangered the success of his great undertaking.

To the uninformed this criticism might, at first glance, seem to have some ground, but to the uninformed only. To the fair minded and honest student of the life and charcter of the great admiral, there is no foundation for it whatever. When we consider the subject of these negotiations and the relative situations of the high contracting parties, we will discover that Columbus had ample reason and justification for his conduct.

On one side was Columbus, a profound thinker and observer, an experienced navigator, who after years spent in study and in experimental voyages, had reached the conviction that by sailing westward he would discover new and unexplored regions, the possession of which would yield untold wealth and vast empire to the sovereign who would aid him. In leading the way to these vast regions, had Columbus not a right to the highest reward a prince could bestow?

On the other side were two powerful monarchs, one of whom, Isabella, was indeed a most just and righteous princess and the very soul of honor; the other, Ferdinand, her husband, whose reputation for craft and subtlety were notorious, and whose faith, where his interests were at stake, was not above impeach-

ment. Columbus had already in John II, of Portugal, experienced a pregnant instance of royal perfidy. He would not be deceived again. If the results of his proposed expedition were worth anything, they were worth all, aye more, than he demanded. He would not deal even with kings, except upon fair, adequate and honorable considerations, to be plainly and explicitly set down in writing, sealed with the seals of their kingdoms and authenicated by their royal signatures.

Needy and humble mariner though he was, powerful and victorious monarchs though they were, what after all had they to give him in exchange for the empire and renown his discoveries would bring them? The event justified the prudence and sagacity of Columbus. In the subsequent treatment he received at the hands of Ferdinand, even before, and especially after the death of Isabella, notwithstanding the solemn compact which was made, Columbus experienced the bitter truth of that admonition of the wise man: "Put not your faith in princes, for in them there is no salvation." What would have been that treatment if this compact with its stipulations for powers and dignities had not existed? But he had higher and more exalted motives for his conduct in this matter, motives springing from both religion and patriotism.

HIS HATRED OF ISLAMISM.

He had early conceived a hatred of Islamism. As a lad he had fought on board of Genoese ships against its fleets and corsairs in the Mediterranean. He had seen the commerce of his native land plundered and destroyed by it. He had seen its power rapidly advancing, making conquest after conquest, until it covered the whole of the East, and it now hung like a sword over Europe, threatening to fall at any moment in slaughter and destruction. Its pride, its success, its cruelty, its sweeping destruction of everything before it like the breath of the pestilence, its desecration of holy things and of holy places, inspired him with horror. He saw in it the Apollyon of the Apocalypse. What was to be done to arrest the onward march of its barbarous and remorseless hordes and to drive them back again like wild beasts to their lairs in the steppes and wildernesses of Asia? This was the great problem, he

himself tells us, which when the kings and potentates of Christian Europe, recreant to their duty, had given up the solution of, he—he, the son of the wool carder of Genoa, the poor sailor lad, the hardy mariner, the experienced navigator, the triumphant discoverer, enriched with the wealth of newly-discovered regions and wielding the power of a viceroy of Spain, would grapple with and grapple with not in vain.

This problem was present with him everywhere and at all times, on sea and on land, in the studies he made, in the lonely watches of the night, far out in the solitudes of the trackless ocean, on the inhospitable shores of unexplored and savage regions and in the ante-chambers of kings. It was the earliest thought of his life and the latest; and dying, he left his fortune to his son Diego and his heirs, charged with the trust that that fortune, placed in the keeping of the Bank of St. George, in Genoa, should be dedicated to the redemption of the Holy Land, "with the aid," as he said, "of the King of Spain, or without that aid," when the opportunity should occur; and the authority of Holy Church, in the person of its Supreme Pontiff, was invoked to see to the execution of the sacred trust, should that son or those heirs prove recreant to the duty he so solemnly laid upon them.

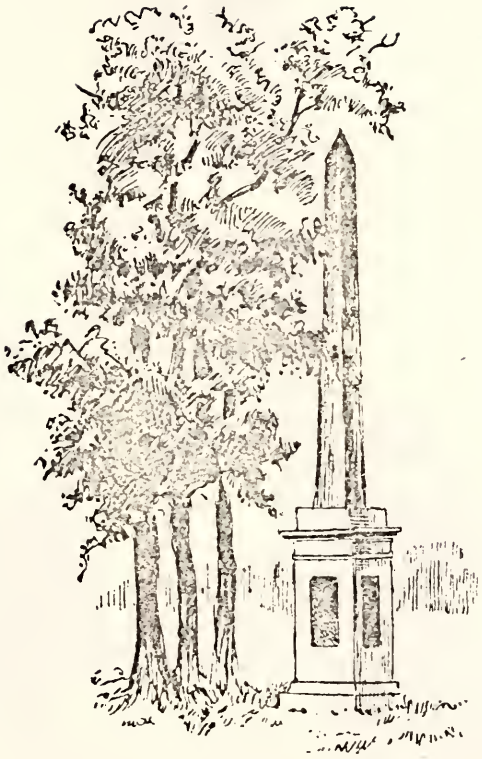
This noble testament, surely the most unselfish ever penned by mortal hand, couched in terms of eloquence at once so simple and so pathetic, that I pity the head and the heart of the man who even at this distance of time can read it without a thrill of emotion, vindicates the memory of Columbus from these aspersions, these charges of vulgar avidity in the pursuit of riches and honors for their own sakes. It furnishes the key to his noble life and character, without which, that life and character cannot be thoroughly understood, and which after all even now remain an enigma to the cynic, and to the infidel a stumbling block.

HIS FISRT VOYAGE AND RETURN.

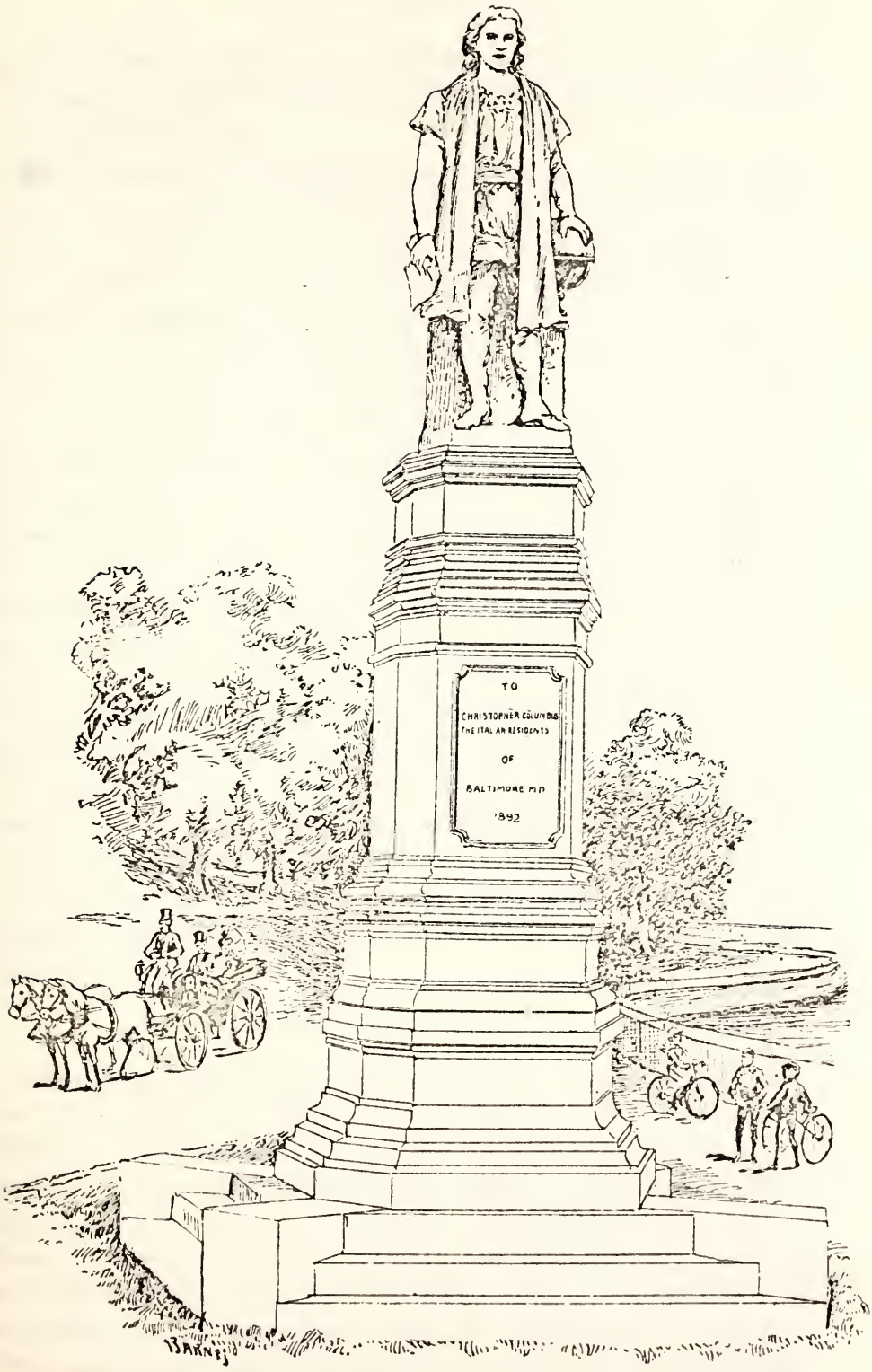
The expedition after many delays was finally equipped by the orders of Ferdinand and Isabella, and on the 3d day of August, 1492, Columbus and his companions, after receiving the sacraments of confession and communion, and invoking

the blessing of Almighty God on their novel enterprise, committed themselves to the perilous chances of a voyage across unexplored seas in quest of unknown lands. The little fleet consisted of three small vessels, called caravels, the Santa Maria, so called by Columbus in honor of his patroness, the Blessed Virgin Mary, under whose especial protection he had placed the voyage; the Pinta, and the Nina; the largest not so large as some of our bay craft. It is interesting to know that the whole cost of the expedition according to the best authorities amounted in our money to the sum of $67,500, two-thirds of which were borne by Ferdinand and Isabella, the remaining third being defrayed by Columbus and his friends, among whom were the Pinzons who accompanied him on this voyage, the most momentous ever undertaken by man. For so paltry a sum did Spain acquire the title to an empire, which at one time stretching from the banks of the Missouri to Terra del Fuego, embracing nearly the whole of two continents, was the most extensive the world has ever seen.

The voyage was fortunately uninterrupted by any of those fierce hurricanes that sometimes sweep the Atlantic, and carry men and ships to the bottom. Columbus had from time to time to allay the fears and silence the remonstrances and threats of his crew. But his sailors finally yielded to the ascendancy of a genius which inspired them with confidence, and to a constancy of mind which could not be shaken or swerved from its purpose. They were rewarded. On the 12th of October, 1492, ever memorable in the world's history, and sacred to us who have our homes on this Western Continent, Columbus landed on the Island of San Salvador, one of the Bahamas, and planting the cross and the standard of Spain on the virgin soil of the New World, took possession of it in the name of the Saviour of mankind, and as the acquisition of the crown of Castile. After discovering and visiting several of the neighboring islands, taking with him specimens of their products and several of their inhabitants, he returned to Spain, arriving at Palos on the 15th of March, 1493. He was received with acclamations of unbounded joy by the inhabitants of that city, and by Ferdinand and Isabella at their Court at Barcelona, surrounded by all the grandees of Spain, by all the



Monument erected to the memory of Christopher Columbus, in the City of Baltimore, by the Chevalier D'Anmour, October 12, 1792.



Monument erected to Christopher Columbus by the Italian Societies of Baltimore City, in Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, October 12, 1892.

great dignitaries of Church and State, with honors never before received by a subject, however illustrious, and only accorded to sovereign princes.

This has been described by some writers as the most triumphant hour possible in the life of Columbus; and it has been said, had he died then and there, his apotheosis would have been complete. It can and may be so regarded; and indeed, as events turned out, it truly was. But I believe that Columbus himself did not so regard it at the time. I believe that, though clothed as he was then with honor as with a garment, seated as an equal with Kings, environed by all the chivalry and magnificence of Spain, with a whole nation rising up to do him reverence, he was looking with infinite longing to another, a more glorious, a more triumphant, a more transcendent hour, for an hour for which all the toils and struggles, all the trials and sufferings, all the sacrifices and humiliations he had undergone, and all the distinctions and rewards the gratitude and bounty of monarchs were heaping upon him, were to him but a preparation, a means to an end, for that incomparably triumphant and supreme hour which was yet to come and crown his life, when returning victorious from a crusade to the Holy Land, like a paladin of Charlemagne begirt with Spanish and "Armoric Knights," he should lay the captured standard of the false prophet, and the keys of the Sepulchre of his Lord and Master on the great altar of St. Peter's in the Capital of the Christian World.

HIS OTHER VOYAGES.

Columbus made three more voyages to the New World, from the third of which he returned, not as a conqueror crowned with honors and saluted by the acclamations of a people, but a prisoner loaded with chains. His enemies, instigated and protected by that wily and unscrupulous prelate, Fonseca, whose untiring malignity pursued him through life, and followed his memory after death, had succeeded by their calumnies and misrepresentations in poisoning the mind of Ferdinand, ever open to jealousies and suspicions, against him, and in affecting for the time even the generous soul of Isabella; and Columbus had been removed from his governorship of

Hispaniola and ordered to report in person to his sovereigns in Seville.

It is but just to Ferdinand and Isabella to add, that when they heard on his arrival of this humiliation to which Columbus had been subjected they instantly ordered the shackles to be removed, sent him a letter expressing their regret, disavowing the action of Bobadilla, and inviting him to repair at once to their court, where he was received with many demonstrations of respect and affection by these monarchs, especially by Isabella, whose generous soul had been deeply touched by this infamous treatment of the Admiral. The historian tells us that when Columbus reached the royal presence, Isabella rose and advanced to receive him, and, with tears in her eyes, extended to him her hand. Columbus fell upon his knees, and for some moments, overcome by emotion, neither of them could speak.

HIS FOURTH AND LAST VOYAGE.

The fourth and last voyage was marked by great vicissitudes and sufferings. He had sailed upon this voyage in vessels, the selection and provisioning of which had been made by his enemies. They were ill-equipped and unseaworthy, as Columbus too late discovered. It would almost seeem as if the powerful cabal which had been formed against Columbus in the court of Spain was determined that this voyage should be his last; that the sea should swallow him up, or that the inhospitable shores he was about to visit should become his grave, and that death should thus remove from their presence the form and features of the illustrious but "hated Genoese." For this spirit of settled hate and malice of his enemies, no adequate cause can be assigned; there certainly was nothing in the character or conduct of Columbus to furnish any justification or extenuation for it. It can only be accounted for by that envy which follows superior merit, and seeks to strike down an excellence which it cannot reach.

In saying this, I do not wish to be understood as intimating that the character of Columbus was without blemish, fault or imperfection, that he committed no error or mistake. We know what Holy Writ declares of the one who says he is

without offense; Columbus never claimed the prerogatives of infallibility or impeccability for himself, nor will I or any one claim them for him. In his letters to his sovereigns, and also in his will, he acknowledges his errors of judgment and conduct with a noble humility. He has received much censure for his early treatment of the aborigines of the New World; some of this censure is deserved, a great deal is undeserved. He rectified his opinions and conduct on the subject of that treatment, as soon as experience taught him the evil consequences of those opinions and that conduct It is a fact which speaks eloquently of his native and ingrained goodness of heart, that throughout his life he retained the friendship and esteem of two of the noblest characters of his or of any time, Isabella, the Catholic, and Las Casas, the Apostle of the Indies.

It must be recollected that he had from the first to encounter the hostillty of an influential faction at the court of Ferdinand and Isabella, envious of the power and dignities conferred upon him, a stranger, and the insubordination of many of his officers on the island, secretly instigated and supported by that faction at home.

At a very early period he had been stripped of all authority over the island of Hispaniola, and he cannot, therefore, be held responsible for the excesses which marked the treatment of the aborigines during the governments of Bobadilla and Ovando, his successors and his implacable foes. Against this treatment he addressed several strong remonstrances to the Spanish Sovereigns, and in the very last letter he wrote to Ferdinand, while appealing to him for the redress of the multiplied wrongs he himself had suffered from the hands of his enemies, he implored that monarch with moving and pathetic eloquence, by every consideration of his duty as a Christian ruler, to save by a prompt exercise of his power the unfortunate inhabitants of that island from the extermination with which they were threatened by the greed and cruelty of the Spanish adventurers. To both of those appeals, however, Ferdinand, Isabella now being dead, turned a deaf ear.

He had during this last voyage to encounter the fury of the elements, the ferocity of savage men, the loss by dreadful

deaths of several of his companions, destitution of food, rebellion and attempted assassination by two of his officers, and seeming abandonment by man and almost by that Divine Power in whom he ever placed his trust. The year 1502 was to him, indeed, the "awful year;" horror accumulated upon horror, disaster followed disaster, until that intrepid courage with which he had confronted every danger, and that profound faith in Him, of whom he had ever esteemed himself the instrument, seemed at one time on the point of giving way. But after a deep sleep, into which he sank exhausted by fatigues and sufferings, the temptation left him, and he arose once more calm, serene and full of his ancient hope and courage, attributing his deliverance from the black despair which threatened to engulf him to the protecting arm of his Maker.

In the early part of this voyage an incident occurred, which I cannot refrain from mentioning, as it is intimately connected with the idea which Columbus ever entertained of himself, as being under the especial protection of Heaven. It is painful to know that in the sailing directions for this fourth voyage, which he received from his sovereigns on his departure, was an order forbidding him to touch at any port of Hispaniola, and that the duplicate of this order had been forwarded to Ovando, who, upon the removal of Bobadilla, had been appointed Governor of that island. When Columbus reached the latitude of Hispaniola, his experience in those regions admonished him that a storm of unusual violence was threatened. He thought, and naturally thought, that the safety of his vessels, and of the lives of those on board from almost certain destruction would justify the departure from the letter of his instructions, when such departure could not possibly involve any more serious consequence than a brief delay. He dispatched an officer to Ovando, asking permission to seek refuge in the harbor. It seems almost impossible to credit it, but it is true, that this request was refused, and Ovando ordered him immediately to depart and to go out into the face of the hurricane that was then marshalling its destructive forces in the Heavens and on the ea. By order of the Spanish monarchs the New World, which

Columbus had given them, closed its portals upon him in this dire distress, and refused him sanctuary from the impending storm. It is a tragic picture. One thinks of King Lear and his thankless and cruel children in dwelling on it. Imploring from heaven that protection denied him by the ingratitude of man, the Admiral obeyed the order and went out upon the open sea. His prayer was heard. He did not lose a ship, a man or a single plank even.

There was at that time in port, on the eve of its departure for Spain, a fleet of seventeen vessels, on board of one of which was Bobadilla, who three years before had sent Columbus home in chains, and Roldan, the ring-leader of a rebellion against the authority of Columbus, and a bitter foe of his. Both of these men were boasting that on their return to Spain, through their influence, and the influence of their connections in the Spanish Court, they would complete the ruin of the Admiral. To aid in securing that influence, they carried with them a large quantity of gold which they had wrung from the hands of the Indians. Columbus, returning good for evil, warned Ovando not to permit this fleet to depart; that it would inevitably perish in the storm. Ovando disregarded the advice of the sagacious mariner, and ordered the fleet to weigh anchor and set sail. The punishment of his folly was swift and overwhelming, the hurricane ovetook the fleet, and sixteen of the vessels went to the bottom, carrying every soul on board. But one of them escaped, and that one, the weakest vessel of the fleet, commanded by Carvajal, the agent of Columbus in Hispaniola, and his friend, was freighted with the remains of the private fortune of Columbus which had been saved from the hands of his now all-powerful adversaries. No wonder, after so notable an event, so singular an interposition of Providence, as I think we are justified in calling it, Columbus regarded himself and came to be regarded by others, as under the especial protection of that Almighty Being who holds in his hands the lives of individuals and the destinies of nations.

HIS SCIENTIFIC CHARACTER AND INFLUENCE.

Columbus had in an eminent degree the scientific imagination, without which the intellect in its explorations in the

realms of knowledge only beats the ground and never soars into those empyrean regions where science makes its sublimest discoveries and conquests. Humbolt bears testimony to the extent and scientific value of his observations. He was a close observer of the phenomena of nature, and a studious enquirer into the causes of those phenomena. His mind was ever curious and alert in research and investigation, and in tracing effects to their causes. This tendency of his genius, in the then prevailing ignorance of scientific principles, and the unrelated conditions of human knowledge, not unfrequently led him to indulge in wild conjectures and fanciful speculations, which to us now, in the light of our larger and more extensive knowledge of the subjects of his investigation, and after more than three centuries of research and experiment, appear absurd and chimerical. But we must not forget that it is to this very tendency of his genius, to this very quickness of intellect in observing phenomena, and alertness of imagination in searching out their causes, that we owe the revelation of the New World. Indeed, Columbus was the first and greatest of the experimental philosophers of modern times. What experiment was greater than his? The discovery of this continent was not only a fact in itself of vast and immeasurable consequence, but it marked a turning-point in the history of the philosophy of the human mind as well as in the history of the human race, and powerfully contributed to emancipate the intellect from the fetters of mere authority (which had theretofore hampered and controlled its efforts and investigations) in the physical sciences, and in other departments of human knowledge.

HIS CLOSING YEARS AND DEATH.

On his return from his last voyage, Columbus found his private affairs involved in great confusion and difficulty. This was owing no less to the malice of his enemies than to his own enthusiastic devotion to his great and absorbing enterprises. He had been stripped, not only of his high offices and honors; but revenues which belonged to him, and were secured by the most solemn engagements, had been withheld from him by his arch enemy, Fonseca, on one pretext or another, and he was

absolutely reduced to a state of penury. Ferdinand had begun to realize the full significance of the discovery of Columbus, the extent and grandeur of the empire which his genius and courage had secured for his crown.

But this realization, instead of filling his heart with gratitude to his great benefactor, aroused in Ferdinand a spirit of envy and jealousy, which the enemies of Columbus artfully fomented by false and calumnious reports and misrepresentations. Some of the high Hidalgos of the Spanish court bore it ill that this stranger, a man of humble birth, should in virtue of his great offices of Admiral and Viceroy, take rank of them in the ceremonies and pageants of the court, and they were determined to deprive him forever of these high offices and to precipitate his ruin.

Columbus, conscious of the justice of his cause, met these enemies with a courage that never quailed before the face of living man. It is painful to read the affecting appeals Columbus addressed to his sovereigns for redress of his deep and multiplied wrongs. They were unheeded. In Ferdinand they fell on a dull, cold ear. Isabella, after a long and glorious reign, was experiencing the inconstancy of fortune. Domestic calamities had overwhelmed her ; the loss of her son and heir, of a daughter and of a grandson in quick succession, the growing mental imbecility of her only remaining child, her daughter Juanna, the wife of Archduke Philip, and the unhappy estrangement between this pair, preyed upon her mind and she was about sinking into the grave. She was no longer able to espouse the cause of her friend Columbus, or to seek to restore his sinking fortunes, as she had so often before succeeded in doing.

To every appeal addressed to him by Columbus, Ferdinand, while employing soft words and vague and elusive promises, turned a deaf ear. In one of the last letters written by Columbus to him from a lodging house, for the protection of which he was indebted to the charity of some of his Italian compatriots resident in Spain, Columbus implored that ungrateful monarch, by the services he had rendered his crown, by the solemn compact he had made with him, and by their common faith in the Redeemer, to do justice to his old and dying servant. He did not ask for the return of his revenues

unjustly detained from him, but he besought him as his last request that the great titles of Admiral of the Ocean Sea and Viceroy, which had been conferred upon him with the right of succession in his heirs by the compact of April, 1492, should be restored to him, and if not to him, to his son Diego after his death, as the memorial of the great work of his life. He waited for an answer, but no answer came. The death of Isabella gave the last blow to his hopes. He eagerly inquired if his noble benefactress in her will had left any remembrance of him, any injunction upon the false and ungrateful Ferdinand, to do him justice and redress his wrongs. It contained no such request or injunction.

His life was now closing in darkness and gloom, but he resolved to make one last effort to reach his sovereign's feet, and there solicit, aye, demand with dying accents that justice for his son which he could not obtain for himself. Upon the mortuary litter which had recently borne to his tomb in the Cathedral at Seville the body of his friend, the illustrious Cardinal de Mendoza, and which Columbus had hired, after giving security to the chapter for its return, the great man was carried to Valladolia. The effort was too much for him ; the end had come ; age, suffering, want, ingratitude had done their work on a frame of iron, and on a life which had already attained three score and ten, the closing years of which were a martyrdom.

On the twentieth of May, 1506, the Feast of the Ascension of his Lord, fortified by the sacraments of the Catholic church, of which he was ever a true and loyal son, breathing sentiments of pious resignation and religious fervor, with the accents of hope on his lips and of trust in Him, whose work in this life he had done so well, the intrepid soul of the Great Discoverer went out on that voyage from which there is no return.

NATHANIEL BACON, THE REBEL PATRIOT.

"Bacon's Rebellion is probably the most romantic episode in Colonial History." This has been conceded by all writers, from the authors of papers written at the time of the rebellion and preserved in the Public Record Office in London, to a recent article from the pen of Mr. Edward Eggleston in the Century Magazine. No historian, whatever his party, has ventured to discredit the importance and significance of this rebellion.

The hero of the successful rebellion is always a patriot—of a rebellion that has failed he is as surely "a traitor;" but Nathaniel Bacon, although he failed, although his officers and comrades perished upon the gibbet, although his own fair young body was sunk in the York river to prevent being hung in chains; although his cause was detested by his king, his kindred, by all of his loyalist friends, by all whom he had been taught to respect and honor, Nathaniel Bacon was a "traitor" for a very few years only.

Perhaps the most vivid description of the times in which he lived, and his own part in the history of those times, is to be found in "Virginia," by John Esten Cooke—a small book, and most charming—one of a series entitled "American Commonwealths." A perfectly calm, just, and intelligent review of Bacon's Rebellion appeared in "the Century," July, 1890, from the accomplished pen of Mr. Edward Eggleston. Nothing can be added to those two productions, except what has been omitted by both: some record of the ancestry and descendants of Nathaniel Bacon. He is represented as being beautiful in person, and courtly in manner. "He was resolute, imperious, quick of temper, but cool, too. He scarcely ever lost his equipoise. His courage and descision were remarkable. His judgment was not blinded by passion. He never for a moment lost his head or indulged visions of military usurpation. He was a great natural orator. His eloquence was superb and passionate; those who heard him speak said that 'he animated with his heat' the dullest and chillest souls, and 'conquered with his commanding tongue more than Cæsar.' At his fiery

appeals, in Gloucester, his followers 'burst into shouts and acclamations.' He was not only a popular speaker, but even more a man of action, who decided on his course quickly and adhered to it obstinately. As a soldier he was uniformly successful, which another great soldier has declared to be a true test of soldiership. Up to the time of his death the rebellion had triumphed everywhere—when he died, it died with him."

We cannot repress a sigh of poignant regret that so choice a spirit should have been, by force of circumstances, thrown into so deadly a breach, and been thereby lost to the world. He was very young for such responsibilities and trials—only twenty-eight years old at the breaking out of King Philip's Indian War, which was really the cause of the "great rebellion." The ebb-tide of that war reached as far as Maryland and Virginia; the Indians banding together in those colonies, erecting forts from which they sallied to murder and scalp defenceless men, women, and children. The Virginia colonists petitioned their Governor "for leave to go against the Indians at their own cost under some leader of the Governor's choosing." Berkeley answered by forbidding petitions under a heavy penalty! He was living comfortably with a young, recently acquired wife, and growing rich upon the perquisites he exacted of the fur-traders. The people whispered to each other that "no bullets can pierce beaver skins," and even went so far as to believe that Berkeley encouraged rebellion in order that estates might be confiscated, providing a proverb for that idea also: "Rebels' forfeitures will be loyal inheritances."

Nathaniel Bacon was living in good style and comfort at "Curles" on James River. He was already a picturesque figure in Colonial society. Loyalist writers speak of him as a man of "disposition precipitate," and temperament "uneasy." But the people idolized him. They described him as "a man of quality, brave and eloquent—but a young man, yet master and owner of those inducements which constitute a complete man (as to intrinsicalls) with wisdom to apprehend, and discretion to chuse." He was "crowned the Darling of the people's Hopes and Desires, as the only man fit in Virginia to put a stop to the bloody resolution of the Heathen."

He is pictured to us at that time by an unfriendly writer as "slender, black-haired and of an ominous, melancholy aspect; not given to much talk or to make sudden replies; living in very good repute; his extraordinary parts, like a letter of recommendation, rendering him acceptable in all men's company." From a somewhat reluctant co-worker, a member of the House of Burgesses, we learn that "he was extremely courteous, stooping to the ground in salutation; but when angry, impetuous almost to delirium."

The death of a favorite overseer and the sacking of his plantation, "Bacon Quarter Branch," near Richmond, provoked the step so fatal to himself. He entreated Berkeley for a commission to fight the Indians, received no answer, and after waiting long and hesitating long, put himself at the head of a volunteer company, without one.

His wife wrote to a sister the following story of this event:

"If you had been here it would have grieved your heart to hear the pitiful complaints of the people, the Indians killing the people daily, and the Govern'r not taking any notice for to hinder them, but let them daily doe all the mischief they can, and the poor people came to your brother (Bacon) to desire him to help them against the Indians, and hee being very much concerned for the losse of his overseer, and for the losse of so many men, women and children's lives every day, hee was willing to doe them all the good he could; so hee begged of the Governour for a Commission in Severall letters to him, that hee might goe out against them, but hee would not grant one, so daily more mischief done by them, soe your brother not able to endure any longer, hee went out without a commission."

Nathaniel Bacon's own account is preserved with the foregoing letter in the British Museum.

"Finding that this country was basely, for a small and sordid gain betraied, & the lives and fortunes of the poor inhabitants wretchedly sacrificed, resolved to stand up in this ruinous gap and rather expose my life and fortune to all hazards than basely desert my post, and by soe bad an example make desolatt a whole country in which noe one dared to stirr against the common Enemy, but * * * crowded together like sheep, leaving their plantations and stocks a prey to the enemy."

The rest of the story is well known—his expulsion from the council ; his restoration, forced by the people ; his commission, wrung from the reluctant hands of the Governor ; the bitter, vindictive anger and persecution by the Governor ; his rapid marches and brilliant successes; finally, his death (from poison, as thought by some), and the concealment of his body by his friends to prevent its being subjected to insult.

"Men did not simply obey him—they were ready to die for for him." His wife wrote to England: "You never knew any better beloved than hee is. I do verily believe that rather than he should come to any hurt by the Governour or anybody else, they would most of them loose their lives."

Short as was his career, he had given promise of something great as a statesman, as well as a soldier and patriot. In the Assembly, known as "Bacon's Assembly," he had formulated a system of laws to redress all grievances and restore the lost liberties of the Colonists. "When he was dead the oppressed Virginians begged for the re-enactment of the laws of the June Assembly, and 'Bacon's Laws' are an oasis in the Virginia legislation of the Seventeenth Century."

His plans were all perfected. He had resolved upon determined resistance, not only to Berkeley, but when the expected troops should be sent from England to subdue him. Had he lived a few years longer, the struggle for American Independence might have been in 1676, instead of 1776, and the Washington of that day might have been the boy-rebel, Nathaniel Bacon !

Nathaniel Bacon, son of Thomas Bacon and Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Robert Brooke, of Toxford, was born in Friston Parish, January 2, 1647. The Friston Register states that his mother died on that day. From the registry of births, marriages and deaths, we infer he was an only child. His nearest relative in Virginia was Nathaniel Bacon, of the King's Council, "a rich and politick man," who designed to make his "uneasy cousin" his heir, but who never excused or forgave his opposition to the Governor.

His father was "a gentleman of known loyalty and ability." He educated his only son* with care. In 1660 he entered St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, as gentleman commoner, and proceeded to his A. M., in 1667. "To the long-known title

of Gentleman, by his long study at the Inns of Court, he has since added that of Esquire." "His erratic fortune," said the Royal Commissioners, "had carried and shewne him many Foreigne Parts." These journeys are alluded to by a contemporary as being taken by "Mr. Nathaniel Bacon, a Hopeful young Gentleman."

His father, Thomas Bacon, of "Friston Hall," Suffolk, was the son of Nathaniel Bacon, of "Friston Hall," and Anna, daughter of Sir Thomas de Groose. Nathaniel Bacon was the son of Sir James Bacon, of "Friston Hall," and Elizabeth, daughter of Francis Bacon, of Hessett.

Sir James Bacon, of "Friston Hall," was the son of James Bacon, alderman, of London, and Mary, his wife. Sir James Bacon (alderman of London) was brother of Sir Nicholas Bacon, Queen Elizabeth's Lord Keeper. Sir James Bacon was therefore uncle of Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam.

Sir James Bacon was the son of Robert Bacon, of Drinkstone, and Elizabeth Cage, of Pakenham.

The pedigree of the family is carried, in direct lineal descent, to Grimbald the Norman, whose son, Ranulph, assumed the name of Bacon, year 1000.

Nathaniel Bacon married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Edward Duke. The Friston Register records the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth, born on Palm Sunday, April 12, 1674—two and a-half years before his death. She married Hugh Chamberlain, physician to Queen Anne. Hening speaks of her as "an heir of Nathaniel Bacon, the Rebel."

It is known, from the testimony of multitudes of his descendants, that he left a son in Virginia,* born probably near the time of his death. He speaks of Mrs. Bacon's illness at the outset of the Rebellion. Campbell, the historian, asserts that he "left a widow and children." Hening also speaks of his "children."

Unhappilly, all the records of New Kent County and Henrico County were burned during the Revolution, but family records were preserved. Some of these were destroyed in the late war, but are remembered by survivors. Traditions of these survivors all declare that there was a son, differing only as to

*From old tract, quoted by Mr. Edward Eggleston.

whether his name was "John" or "Nathaniel." Reliable authority, however, declares that son to have been called "John," and adopted in the family of Izard. Probably the name was "John Langston," for the Rebel's favorite general. The record here takes up the genealogy from records preserved in the Virginia land office. The next in the line was "Nathaniel," and his three sons, Lyddall and Langston (for the Rebel's two generals), and Nathaniel.

Thence to the present time, as recorded in ancestry of this number of the AMERICAN MAGAZINE, Charles Campbell, a most truthful and accurate historian, speaks of persons in Virginia claiming descent from the Rebel. Patient investigation reveals that those persons may be found in the families of Whitelocke, Pickett, Richardson, Park, Robertson, Falls, Valentine, Eggleston, Taylor, Dupuy, Clopton, Bacon, Crenshaw, Rice, etc., etc.

For some years after the rebel's death none arose to do him honor. Nobody was proud of his blood. His rich kinsmen disowned and disinherited him. Mrs. Frances Izard left an estate to John Bacon, which he petitioned Henrico Court for permission to inherit, and the descendants seemed to have gathered around that estate, "Bacon Quarter Branch," and neighboring plantations in Henrico and Hanover counties, Virginia. "Izard" became, through gratitude, one of the family names. The names of "John Bacon," "Nathaniel Bacon" and "Izard Bacon" have been repeated over and over all down the line to the present day. It is confidently asserted that a portrait of Nathaniel Bacon, the Rebel, is sacredly and secretly preserved by one of his descendants.

The story of my own descent from him, of his life, of his being "buried in a river," mingles with all the romances of my childhood. Among my venerable relations were some who bore the names Nathaniel Bacon, John Bacon, Sara Bacon, Izard Bacon. Some of these had adopted the gentle faith of the Quakers, and, with the quick instinct of childhood, I soon perceived that the life of the Rebel accorded ill with their convictions. It was many years before I knew him well enough to honor him and be proud of him.

SARA A. PRYOR.



SARAH A. PRYOR,

VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

MRS. ROGER A. PRYOR.

Miss Anna Reeve Aldrich, in her sketch of Mrs. Pryor, says:

"The Southern woman-writer has become, of late years, an important factor in New York literary life. One who is perhaps at present better known in the first circles of society in New York than in literature as yet, is Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, the lovely wife of General Pryor; perhaps I should now say Judge, as he sits on the bench of the Court of Common Pleas.

"Mrs. Pryor is known in New York as the writer of charming and brilliant feuilletons for the most prominent society journal there, but she invariably publishes over a pen-name, so that, as I say, outside the circle who penetrated the secret of her nom-de-plume she is best known as a society woman. She has also published many sketches and short stories. 'The Story of a Persian Rug'* was copied widely in English periodicals, and was the true story of an exquisite Persian carpet in soft tones of blue and gray that lies before the hearth in her pretty drawing-room. Mrs. Pryor has refused the most flattering offers from editors to write over her own name, for probably there is no one who can write more cleverly and authoritatively on social life in New York than she. She has no methods of work, writing when she feels the inclination. Just at present she is resting from all literary labor, though she has several uncompleted sketches waiting revision, which last she considers very serious work, writing, rewriting, condensing and cutting out often whole paragraphs from the proof even.

"It was Mrs. Pryor who first called attention to the fact in one of her sketches that the † Duke of Fife was descended from a celebrated actress in comedy, much wronged by royalty, and whose descendant may, by the possible accession of the baby, Lady Alexandra Duff, at last come to the throne by

* "The Marvellous Rug," in *Home Journal*.

† "Great Grandmother of an Earl," published in *Home Journal*.

one of those workings of Providence that sooner or later always avenge the down-trodden, persecuted and wronged. Mrs. Pryor is an indefatigable genealogist, and this fact, which she was the first to make public and which had been carefully suppressed, was eventually copied in the English papers from the journal to which Mrs. Pryor contributed her sketch, and naturally created a great sensation, as the descent of the Duke of Fife from this much-wronged woman, though probably known in certain quarters in court circles, had been carefully kept from the knowledge of the masses.

"Mrs. Pryor was a Southern heiress, born to every imaginable luxury, and never a life looked more hedged in with happiness than hers, yet when the war wrecked and stranded the fortunes of the family, no *bourgeois* housewife ever performed heavier duties to a large family, ever sewed more diligently on her children's little garments, plying her needle until the small hours of the morning, often when the rest of the household were all asleep, with more cheerfulness, though with delicate, unaccustomed little hands, than this brave and brilliant woman, in that dark period after the war when so many great fortunes were swept away. Mrs. Pryor has had seven children.

"The photograph which is given represents her in a copy of the gown worn by Mary Washington at a ball given in Fredericksburgh, in honor of her son, General Washington. The costume was worn at a "Mary Washington Ball" at the White Sulphur Springs by Mrs. Pryor. She opened the ball with General Fitzhugh Lee. As will doubtless be observed, Mrs. Pryor has the type of face and figure, stately and gracious, which seems to suit the costume of those stately and gracious days."

Many articles of this costume, the fichu, fan, etc., are genuine family relics belonging to the Revolutionary period. Through the efforts of Mrs. Pryor a handsome sum has been added to the Mary Washington Monument Association fund, and this is gratifying to Daughters of the American Revolution, as one of the first working objects placed before the Daughters by an early resolution of the Society was assistance to be given to this Mary Washington fund. It is a noble cause,

in which women are called upon to honor a woman who displayed high qualities of character under conspicuous circumstances—one who combined tenderness with strength, and dignity with simplicity, as found in the individuality of Mary Washington. Mrs. Pryor's services to the Society of the Daughters of the Revolution cannot be compassed in this brief sketch. She was the first Regent of the New York City Chapter. She organized it and led it on to success under trying circumstances. After serving for over a year, she resigned on account of uncertain health, amid the regrets of the Chapter. As Vice-President-General of the National Society, and a member of the New York City Chapter, she is still active in her efforts for the organization.

Mrs. Pryor's home in New York is a charming place, where in her artistic drawing-room the hospitable traditions of her family are maintained, and at her weekly receptions one may meet many agreeable and eminent persons.

M. S. H.

MARY WASHINGTON.

THE NATIONAL MARY WASHINGTON MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

By Margaret Hetzel, Secretary N. M. W. M. A.

The kindly flattering request to write "something fresh and interesting about the National Mary Washington Memorial Association" for The American Monthly gives much pleasure but more embarrassment. How is one to write anything new and fresh about what, it is feared, is to many a stale subject? You "would like the whole story of the old monument and the new," "the present status and expectations." Ah! Now you strike a "chord that vibrates."

The Old Monument. Little has been written about it, and much of that is fiction rather than fact. Your readers want facts.

A slight sketch of the origin, the personnel and the life and character of Mary, the mother of Washington, would seem to be called for by way of preface to the story of the monument.

She was descended from an ancient family of note which emigrated from England in 1650 and settled in Lancaster, Virginia, on the Rappahannock River.

Mary, the youngest child of her father, Joseph Ball, was born in 1706 at Epping Forest, the family homestead, which he inherited from his father, William Ball, the first emigrant. Joseph Ball was made Colonel by Governor Spottswoode in 1710, and known as Colonel Ball, of Lancaster. Five years before that time he excuted a will in which is found the following:

"I give and bequeath unto my daughter Mary 400 acres of land in Richmond County, in ye freshes of Rappa-h-n River, being part of a patten of 1,600 acres to her, ye said Mary, and her heirs forever."

She was then five years old.

We also have the Ball coat-of-arms, as follows: "The escutcheon has a lion rampant, a coat-of-mail and a shield bearing two lions and a fleur-de-lys. The crest is a helmet

with closed visor. Above the lion is a broad bar, half red and half gold. On the scroll which belongs to it are these words :

"Cœlumque tueri."

"They were taken, of course," says Bishop Meade, in his 'Old Churches and Families of Virginia,' "from these lines of Ovid :

> Pronaque cum spectant animalia cætera terram
> Os homini sublime dedit cœlumque tueri.
> * * * * * * *

For any extended and just treatment of this most interesting woman we would refer you to the charming work of Marian Harland, "The Story of Mary Washington," just published. With her accustomed eloquence and skill she has given us a picture of a lovely and fascinating girlhood, and quoting from a delightful, quaint old letter (happily now in existence), written by a companion of her own age :

"WILLIAMS BURG, *ye 7th of Oct r., 1722.*

"DEAR SUKEY—Madam Ball of Lancaster and her sweet Molly have gone Hom. Mamma thinks Molly the Comeilest Maiden she knows. She is 16 yrs old, is taller than me, is very sensable, modest and loving. Her Hair is like unto Flax. Her Eyes are the color of yours, and her Cheeks are like May Blossoms. I wish you could see her."

We must not be further betrayed into quotations, but leave the whole "story" for your reading.

The lovely flaxen-haired blue-eyed girl, "The Rose of Epping Forest," grew to womanhood, lost her mother at twenty-one, and was taken by her brother Joseph, a lawyer of London, to his home near that city in 1728-'29. In 1729 she met Augustine Washington, a son of an eminent and wealthy family of illustrious English descent, described as "a stately and handsome gentleman," "he was," a descendant tells us, "a noble-looking man of distinguished bearing, with fair, florid complexion, brown hair and fine gray eyes."

In the prime of early maturity, a widower with two little sons, he had come to England to look after an estate left him by his grandfather. Renewing, it is supposed, a passing acquaintance, he was captivated with Mary Ball and married

her. They returned to America and to his Westmoreland plantation of Wakefield on the Potomac, where "George Washington, son to Augustine and Mary, his wife, was born ye 11th Day of February, 1732 (old style), about 10 in the morning, and was baptised the 3rd of April following."*

In 1735 their dwelling was burned to the ground. Instead of rebuilding upon the site of the old homestead, Augustine Washington removed to his plantation "Pine Grove," in Stafford county, upon the Rappahannock River, and opposite Fredericksburgh, where he died August 12, 1743, aged forty-nine years. They took him back to Westmoreland County and laid him in the family vault at Wakefield, and the widowed mother returning to the home thus suddenly bereft of its honored head, gathered the fatherless children about her and "took up with both hands Life as God had made it for her."

Her own five, and the two little lads who had been left to her guardianship, with their several estates, were a burden and responsibility to appall the stoutest heart; but she shrank not from it, and so faithfully and judiciously did she carry the burden, that she won and retained the affection and respect of all till her life's end—turning over, with added value, the shares of her step-sons' property when they arrived at maturity.

For her own oldest born we know with what care and judgment she trained him for usefulness; how her wisdom and firmness kept him from service on a British man-of-war, and saved him to his country! Do we not owe her memory every honor?

The civil engineer of sixteen years of age, soon became the brave and successful soldier and officer, the defender and hope and pride of his country—the great General who struggled through eight weary years of war to its triumphant close.

Early in the struggle her son earnestly entreated her to leave her plantation of "Pine Grove" and take refuge in the town for better protection and safety, which she finally but reluctantly did, establishing herself in a snug home near her only daughter, Betty (Mrs. Fielding Lewis), where, during those "weary eight years," she labored incessantly with her

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*This entry made by George Washington's own hand at 17 years of age.

servants in making homespun clothing for the suffering soldiers, herself knitting the stockings. Her big Bible, with its family record of births, marriages and deaths, is now the precious possession of her descendant, Mrs. Ella Barrett Washington, in its old cover of *her own homespun cloth of "Buff and Blue," the Continental colors.*

On "Kenmore," the home plantation of her daughter, rises a gentle eminence overlooking the valley of the Rappahannock and the lovely amphitheatre of hills rising from it, where are clustered a mass of bold rocks sheltered by fine old oaks looking towards her own old home, "Pine Grove." This spot was a favorite resort for the mother for meditation and prayer. The hours spent there, her children and grandchildren held sacred, and never intruded upon. It is still venerated as "Oratory Rock."

On August 25th, 1789, after a painful illness, in unfaltering faith, she passed from earth, and was buried, at her own request, at this spot, sacred to her for all future time unto the Resurrection Morn*.

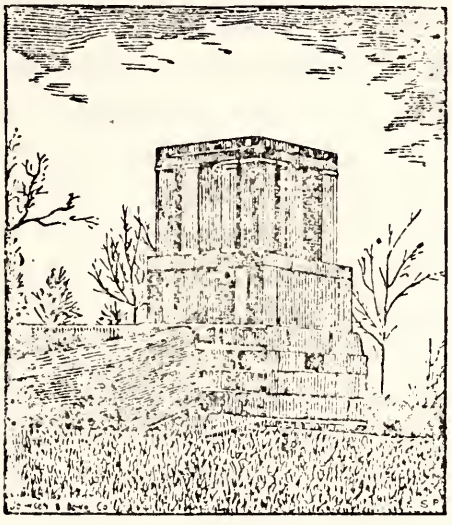
II.

In 1831, forty years after her burial, the citizens of Fredericksburgh, making earnest effort to replace the modest gravestone by a monument, appealed to the country for aid.

A proposition was made in a northern town to remove the remains there and build a church on the spot as a memorial. This, attracting the attention and interest of a wealthy and patriotic man of New York City, Mr. Silas Burrows, he wrote to the mayor of Fredericksburgh: "I confess to feeling a great desire that the head of the honored mother of Washington be allowed to remain on the pillow of mother earth which she had chosen for herself, and, if I might be allowed to do so, would erect a monument there which will

* Marian Harland has given us a treasure in her "Pictures of a Lovely Girlhood," and a faithful, strong, noble motherhood. What wonder that her eldest born son became the greatest patriot General and statesman of his age and country, and that her two younger sons, Samuel and Charles, served with distinction as Colonels in the Continental Army! This should be noted, as there are persons ignorant enough to assert that Mary Washington was a Tory and that her younger sons all were!

be satisfactory to your city and to the descendants of the noble woman." After some delay the offer was accepted and on the 7th of May, 1833, the cornerstone was laid with imposing ceremonies, by the President of the United States, General Andrew Jackson, "a compatriot in arms of her great son."



A newspaper of the time, May 7, 1833, says:

"In the appropriate and elegant address made by Mr. Bassett, Chairman of the Monumental Committee, to the President of the United States, at the laying of the cornerstone of the Monument, he said: 'In looking upon this monument the citizens of these States will remember that they are brothers. They will remember that here lie the ashes of the "Mother of the father of his Country." They will acknowledge, too, this just tribute to the merits of her, who, early deprived of the support of her consort, encouraged and fostered, by precept and example, the dawning virtues of her illustrious son, and nurtured into maturity those nobler faculties which were the ornament and glory of her waning years. They will acknowledge the hallowed character of this romantic spot, ever to be remembered as the place chosen for her private devotions. Here she asked, as a dying request, that her mortal remains might rest. Hallowed be this wish! Sacred this spot! Lasting as Time this monument! Let us cherish the remembrance of this hour. Let us carry with us hence engraved on our hearts the memory of her who is here interred. Her fortitude,

her piety, her every grace of life, her sweet peace in death, through her sure hope of a blessed immortality.' ''

"To this, President Jackson responded in an address exquisitely beautiful and justly proportioned to the great occasion and the mighty theme; in the conclusion of which he said: 'It is to me a source of high gratification, that I can speak of him from personal knowledge and observation. I witnessed the public conduct and private virtues of Washington; and I saw and participated in the confidence which he inspired when probably the stability of our institutions depended upon his personal influence. In the grave before us lie the remains of his mother. Long has it been unmarked by any monumental tablet; but not unhonored. You have undertaken the pious duty of erecting a column to her memory and of inscribing upon it the simple but affecting words: "Mary, the Mother of Washington." No eulogy could be higher; and it appeals to the heart of every American. Fellow-citizens, at your request and in your name, I now deposit this plate in the spot destined for it; and when the American pilgrim shall in after ages come up to this high and holy place and lay his hand upon this sacred column, may he recall the virtues of her who sleeps beneath, and depart with his affections purified and his piety strengthened, while he invokes blessings upon the memory of the mother of Washington.' ''

Thus was the Monument inaugurated and promptly proceeded with for four years, the pedestal being nearly completed to the height of sixteen feet, and the shaft of sixteen feet laid by its side, when misfortune overtook the patriotic builder, and the work was unfinished. It has so remained, exposed to the buffeting of time and vandalism, and is now an irreparable ruin.

In 1874 a committee was appointed by Congress, and a United States engineer detailed by the Secretary of War to accompany them to Fredericksburgh to examine and report upon its condition. (See Report No. 625, Forty-third Congress, First Session, House of Representatives, June, 1874.)

In that report it is said:

"The monument is indeed in a 'disgraceful state of dilapidation,' having been defaced by seekers for relics as well as by the storm of missiles which swept the site during the war, and

the influences of time and neglect. The monument stood between the contending armies during the famous fight at Fredericksburgh." * * * And: "The base was completed, with the exception of four of the small columns, forty years ago, when work was suddenly suspended. The obelisk in the rough lies near its base. At present the monument is in a disgraceful state of dilapidation. The work, originally of inferior quality, consisting of a thin outer casing of marble in small blocks with a backing of cobblestones and common mortar, has been chipped and fractured at every point by curiosity and memento seekers. The monument has been struck by bullets during the struggle at this point; one of the stones has been broken and removed from its face, and the interior filling subjected to the infiltration of water and the disintegrating effects of frost until the entire structure is an incoherent mass of rubbish."

An appropriation for rebuilding it was recommended by the committee, but was not passed, and succeeding efforts have been equally unsuccessful.

To be continued.

ON THE UPPER HUDSON.

JANUARY, 1893.

The lordly Hudson bound in chains
Now lies beneath my straying feet,
So calmly patient in his pains
'Twould seem captivity was sweet.

The snow with tender love has flung
Her dazzling garment o'er his cell;
Bright jewels in his pathway sprung
As over jagged rocks he fell.

One moment free! the sunlight his,
The air, the sky, the sighing tree;
His thund'ring voice proclaims it is
His right, his glory to be free!

Yet to the depths his fate compels
He sinks in silence, murm'ring not,
And onward sweeps in strength, nor tells
Through icy wounds of his dark lot.

With patient toil he threads his way
Through weary miles, till master-hand
Of mother Ocean shakes in play
And breaks, with joy, the Tyrant's band.

Again he's free, and strongly leaps
From shore to shore in lordly pride,
Yet silently he leaves the steeps
That guard his portals spreading wide.

—LYDIA LINN.

THE MINUTE MAN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.*

"Across the stream, by the gray old manse," in the historic town of Concord, the statue of the Minute Man, in heroic proportions, commemorates the first organized, armed resistance to British tyranny on American soil. The statue marks the spot where Captain Isaac Davis, leader of the Minute Men, received his death wound. Here British soldiers first fell before an American fire. Here the invader was turned back, never to make another advance on Massachusetts soil.

In ten months and twenty-five days from the repulse by the Minute Men, General Howe and his 8,000 men sailed out of Boston harbor, never to return. There can be no spot of more thrilling interest to Americans than the two secluded, green slopes, with the quiet river flowing between, on either side of which the soldiers of the King and the soldiers of the people first met in mortal combat.

This was the battle of the Minute Man. He had been trained for this emergency, and he met it with true Spartan bravery. Who were the Minute Men? They were the old, the middle-aged and the young. The husband and the father left the plow in the furrow, the hammer on the bench, and kissing wife and children, marched to die or to be free. He was the son, the lover, the plain, shy youth of the village choir and the singing-school, whose heart beat to arms for his country, and who felt when bidding good-bye to the maiden of his choice,

> I could not love thee, dear, so much,
> Loved I not honor more.

Upon the centennial of this battle, April 19, 1875, was dedicated the statue of the Minute Man, designed and executed by Daniel C. French, a native of Concord, who has portrayed to us, in enduring bronze, a young farmer of that day, true to nature in the cast of the features, which indicate a high purpose

* Read before the Mercy Warren Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Springfield, Massachusetts, April 19, 1892.

and firm resolve, while the long waistcoat, hanging heavy with the bullets in his pockets, the worn shoes and rude accoutrements, show historic accuracy. He has left the plow by his side, and musket in hand, answers the call to arms. The pedestal is one block of granite, seven feet high. On the front face, in incised bronze letters, are these lines of Emerson :

> By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
> Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
> Here once the embattled farmers stood,
> And fired the shot heard round the world.

On the rear face of the pedestal, in high relief, is the inscription :

1775 Nineteenth of April 1875.

The Minute Man has his prototype in the Puritan, who believed that his civil commonwealth, based upon Christian principles, was instituted by God himself, in the Holy Scriptures.

Pitt in England, and Washington in America, would have upheld the British Government in demands for redress ; but the king was determined, not upon redress, but repression.

The Boston Port bill, passed in 1774, revenged the destruction of tea, by closing the port of Boston against all commerce. General Gage was appointed royal Governor of Massachusetts, and with the aid of British soldiers was ordered to enforce the king's commands. The charter of Massachusetts was also annulled, and her officers were appointed by the crown or the royal Governor. All the Colonists adopted the cause of Massachusetts, and delegates were sent from all, except Georgia, to a congress at Philadelphia, September 4, 1774, which sustained Massachusetts in her patriotic course. But Massachusetts took a bold stand for herself. None of her patriots would act under the new laws. Governor Gage organized his councils, and set up his courts, but the Colonists would have none of them. Committees of correspondence existed throughout the Colonies. Through their action the Massachusetts towns met by their delegates in Faneuil Hall, August 26, 1774. This congress declared in substance that they were "entitled to life, liberty, and the means of sustenance, by the grace of Heaven, without the king's leave, and

that the late acts had robbed them of their most essential rights as British subjects." From this time on General Gage saw no way of enforcing obedience but by the power of arms, and the patriots saw no safety save in military preparations.

A county convention was held in Concord, August 30, 1774, and its patriotic resolutions seemed to be prophetic in their nature. The concluding words were these: "No dangers shall affright, no difficulties intimidate us, and if in support of our rights we are compelled to encounter even death, we are yet undaunted, sensible that he can never die too soon, who lays down his life in support of the laws and liberties of his country." Memorable words these, uttered within less than eight short months previous to the encounter of the Minute Men with the British soldiers at the old North bridge, within their own borders where the patriots sealed their words with their blood. In the days preparatory to the Revolution, these names come to the front, and should be embalmed in every patriotic heart.

James Otis, so vehement in his eloquence, the British called him mad; Samuel Adams, to whose uncompromising patriotism Governor Gage testified when he excepted from an offer of pardon only Hancock and Adams; John Adams, the lawyer, patriotic with his tongue and with his pen, and John Hancock, the courtly and wealthy merchant, whose large means enabled him to contribute to the sinews of war. Here we must not omit to mention Dorothy Quincy, afterwards Madam Hancock, who accompanied her future husband in his flight from Boston when the British army was sent, not only to take the military stores at Concord, but also to seize these archrebels John Hancock and Samuel Adams. Joseph Warren was the skillful physician, the unwearied worker in the committees of safety, and of correspondence, and an early martyr in the patriots' cause. Paul Revere was an ingenious goldsmith, as ready to engrave a saucy satire as to rally a caucus. He was the great confidential messenger of the patriots, and leader of the mechanics.

There is a voice from the patriotic women of the time. Mrs. Cushing, wife of Thomas Cushing (then a member of the Continental Congress at Philadelphia), writes from Boston to

her husband thus: "I hope there are none of us who would not sooner wrap ourselves in sheep-skins and goat-skins than to buy English goods from a people who have insulted us in such a scandalous manner."

Mrs. Abagail Adams greatly strengthened and encouraged her husband by the high patriotism and cheerful piety she infused into her letters to him, in the long night of political uncertainty which hung over the Colonies, and no doubt contributed much toward making him the right hand man of Washington.

But the plot thickens. Neither would King George nor the Colonists yield. Governor Gage massed his troops and fortified Boston. The Colonists flocked in crowds to Fanueil Hall and the old South Church, where their orators fanned the flames of patriotism. Upon the Liberty tree, a fine old elm, their oppressors were hung in effigy, and in passing it all patriots saluted it as an emblem of their cause. To the committees of safety and correspondence was added another, a committee of donations, who relieved suffering patriots. October 26, 1774, a Provincial Congress assembled at Salem. A State militia was organized. its maintenance provided for, and it was to be called out when necessary. One quarter of the militia, or volunteer soldiers, must be held in readiness to march at a minute's notice, and this was the origin of the Minute Men. Throughout the gloomy winter months of 1774 and 1775, all the New England Colonies voted money freely to arm, equip and discipline their "alarmist companies." Like Cromwell's soldiers, they believed they were the servants of the Lord. To be a private in their ranks was an honor; to be an officer, a mark of the highest distinction. In one town the deacon of the church was the captain of the Minute Men, and his minister his lieutenant. The Minute Men were trained often, the towns being at the expense. After a field drill, they repaired to the meeting-house to hear a patriotic sermon, and from thence to the town-house, to partake of an entertainment. Meanwhile the Sons of Liberty would exhort them to fight bravely for God and their Country.

Thus an army was in existence of forty thousand men, in isolated companies, but ready to march for the scene of action

at a moment's call. The Provincial Congress had appointed couriers, or runners, who were to carry swiftly any tidings of danger, mounted on fleet horses, with fresh relays at every town or hamlet through which they passed. It was thus that the news of the fights at Lexington and Concord reached nearly all New England within twenty-four hours after their occurrence. Summoned by the runners, the Minute Men were almost instantly on their way, though they might receive a parting blessing from their minister and the God-speed of their friends, while their accoutrements were made ready.

In the town of Lincoln it was voted that "fifty-two pounds, four shillings be granted to those persons who have enlisted as Minute Men, each one to have a bayonet, belt, cartridge box, steel rammer, gun-stock and knapsack, and that they attend military exercises four hours a day, twice a week, until the first day of May next. In case any refused to attend, he was fined two shillings for each four hours, and in proportion for a shorter time. There was for instruction in military tactics the Norfolk Manuel, and it was ordered by the Provincial Congress that the regular drill of the Minute Men should be strictly in accordance with its teaching.

The Provincial Congress in February had ordered large quantities of provisions and military stores, sufficient to furnish 15,000 men, to be stored mostly in Concord. Members of the Committee of Public Safety guarded them by night. British spies were often sent out from Boston into the country to learn its geography, the quantity and condition of the military stores, etc. On the 29th of March, the report was circulated that the British were coming to Concord, which produced considerable alarm. The Committee of Safety met almost daily. The Minute Men were often drilled, and carried their arms with them at all times, even in attending public worship on the Sabbath.

At length the momentous 19th of April dawned. The weather was delightful. Fruit trees were in bloom, winter grain was several inches high, and Heaven seemed to bestow peculiar favor on the day which ushered in the American Republic. A detachment of 800 of the King's troops crossed the Charles river about ten o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, the 18th of

April, under the command of Lieut. Col. Francis Smith and Maj. John Pitcairn. In silence, and under cover of night, they began their march toward Concord with a double object in view: first, to destroy the military stores deposited there; secondly, to seize the arch rebels, Hancock and Adams.

The first movement of troops from Boston was known, and Paul Revere, taking his cue from the signal displayed from the tower of the old North Church, started on his memorable midnight ride. At Lexington he found Hancock and Adams at the house of Rev. Mr. Clark. They fled hastily to Woburn, where they were just sitting down to an elegant dinner, when at another alarm they again fled, and finally were very glad to dine on pork and beans, served on a wooden tray. Early on their march the British knew by the firing of cannon and the ringing of bells that the country was alarmed.

The first blood shed in the War of the Revolution was at Lexington. At half-past four in the morning the British encountered a company of Minute Men drawn up on the common under Capt. Parker. The British troops rushed upon them, Maj. Pitcairn exclaiming: "Ye villains, ye rebels, disperse; lay down your arms. Why don't you lay down your arms?" The Minute Men did not disperse. The British fired, and eight of the Americans were killed and ten wounded. Having done their deadly work here, the British passed on six miles further to Concord, whither Maj. Pitcairn had already ordered a force of men to guard the two bridges across the Concord river leading into the town. The British destroyed what few stores they could find. The Minute Men from the neighboring towns were drawn up in line on the east bank of the Concord, commanded by Maj. Buttrick, but the Acton men were in front with Capt. Davis and Adjt. Hosmer as their leaders. The British retired from the east to the west side of the river, and began to take up the planks of the bridge. In order to put a stop to this, the Americans pressed forward, the British fired, and the first men to fall were Capt. Isaac Davis and Abner Hosmer. On seeing his men fall, Maj. Buttrick shouted: "Fire, fellow soldiers; for God's sake, fire."

The fire of the Americans killed one and wounded several of the enemy. The British retreated from the bridge, and about

noon the whole body of their troops commenced a precipitate flight to Boston, harrassed continually and picked off by the Minute Men in such numbers that one British soldier said: "It seemed as if they dropped from the skies." The British reached Boston about midnight, twenty-four hours after they had started out in their unbounded confidence that they could crush out the rebellion at once. On the contrary, they were completely demoralized, and almost annihilated. They marched to the tune of Yankee Doodle in the morning; in the evening it was the patriots who took up that refrain.

Of the women of the Revolution the records are too brief to do them justice. Mrs. Abagail Adams and Mrs. Cushing have already been mentioned. But the greater number of the mothers, wives and sweethearts did their great work silently and unseen. Secretly they urged their husbands, sons and lovers; secretly spoke to them by letter in the camp or convention, and secretly prayed for wisdom to guide our leaders and for success to crown our arms. A few daring deeds are handed down to us.

In Concord, on the day of the fight, some British soldiers entered the house of Capt. Barrett in his absence and demanded refreshments, which were provided. The officers offered to pay Mrs. Barrett, but she refused, saying: "We are commanded to feed our enemies." They then threw some money into her lap. Hesitating, she accepted, saying: "It is the price of blood." Mrs. Barrett had concealed some musket balls, cartridges, flints, etc., in the garret, and put over them a quantity of feathers, which prevented discovery on the search by the British.

Another good lady in Concord, hearing that the British were coming, goes straight to the adjoining meeting-house and takes the communion service and buries it in her soap barrel in her cellar in the arch under a great chimney, which is still standing.

The humorous is linked with the momentous events of that memorable 19th of April in Concord. A woman hastening to take her children into the woods before the arrival of the British, went to her drawer and put on her checked apron, which in those days was the proper adornment on State occa-

sions. This she unconsciously did over and over again until, when she recovered her wits in her hiding place, she found she had on seven aprons.

The town of Springfield kept pace with the military preparations for the impending conflict. For its Committee of Correspondence it had Dr. Charles Pyncheon, Wm. Pyncheon, Jr., James Sikes, Deacon Nathaniel Brewer and John Hale.

The poor in Boston were also aided during the blockade of that rebellious town. Widow Davis, one of the "dispossessed" of Boston, was voted aid, and the town treasurer paid to "Moses Bliss, Esq., for a horse and chaise to transport the 'dispossessed' of Boston to Wilbraham, four shillings fourpence."

In 1774 an association had been formed in Springfield, pledging its members "not to wear or use any clothing or product imported from Great Britain." Tea was excluded from the table, but tradition has it that some of the worthy dames of Springfield might have plead guilty to steeping their tea at the midnight hour, drinking it in the seclusion of their closets.

The news of the fights at Lexington and Concord reached the Connecticut valley the same night, and Springfield's company of forty-six Minute Men, under command of Maj. Andrew Colton, were on parade early on the morning of the 20th of April. The taverns and streets of the town were in a state of uproar from the news of the shedding of the blood of the Minute Men in the cause of Independence. During the 20th and 21st of April soldiers were constantly forwarded. In the previous March the selectmen had given an order on Edward Pyncheon, treasurer, "to pay moneys as follows: To Horace White, for twenty-five gun-barrels, thirty-five pounds; to Martin Ely, for twenty-five gun-locks, twenty-five pounds; to Reuben Bliss, for stocking twenty-five guns, and chest for packing the same, &c., seven pounds, nineteen shillings, sixpence."

The first company of Springfield Minute Men were in service but one week and three days. Each Springfield soldier was given one-half pound of powder, and to the different pioneer companies were given 180 flints. Another mention of Springfield Minute Men is November 14, 1775, when Thomas Stebbins, Jonathan Hale, Jr., and Deacon Edward Chapin were chosen to take into consideration the charge of providing for the sol-

diers and the pay of the "Minit Men." November 20th, 1775, the town granted fifty-two pounds, fourteen shillings, twopence, for this object.

Toryism had taken a deep hold of several Springfield families, some of whom found an asylum where they could still serve their King in St. Johns, N. B.

But the instances of Toryism in the women of that day were of rare occurrence. A merchant who closed his store at the first echo of war, made preparations to leave the country. A decree went forth from the Provincial Congress that his goods should be seized, but the influence of his wife, an ardent patriot, led him to modify his political sentiments and reopen his store.

It is evident that Springfield women were prepared to defend themselves, in these troublous times, for Widow Silence Bliss was paid for the use of her "gunn," two pounds, five shillings. Later on, John Warner was paid nine shillings, twopence, "for exercising as a 'Minit Man,' and Seth Coburn was paid for a horse to assist the 'Minit Men' when they marched from headquarters to Boston, twelve shillings." In the town of Monson, it was voted December 29, 1775, that the Rev. Jesse Ives may be absent one-half the ensuing year in the Continental army as chaplain, he to provide supply for pulpit. January 4th, 1775, it was voted to supply the "Minit Men" with all the necessary accoutrements except firearms, they to return the same at expiration of service. In Palmer there are thirteen names recorded among the eight months' Minute Men. They were in service at Bunker Hill. There are traditions handed down of their self-sacrificing bravery. The training field is pointed out where they were regularly drilled.

Longmeadow sent a company of twenty-one Minute Men, under Lieuts. David Burt and Jonathan Hale.

Capt. Elihu Kent, of Suffield, Connecticut, was on his way to the scene of action before daybreak on the morning of the 20th of April, with his company of fifty-nine Minute Men and a provision wagon. In their passage through Springfield, they were saluted with tumultuous applause, as it was the first body of citizen soldiers which had been seen in our streets. The Cincinnatus of the Revolution was Israel Putnam, of Pomphret.

Connecticut. Tidings of the Lexington and Concord fights reaching him while plowing, he literally left his plow in the field, turned his oxen loose, and donning his military accoutrements, mounted his horse, and made the sixty-eight miles to Cambridge in one day. Returning, he was made Brigadier-General by the Legislature, drilled his regiment, and in a week was on his way back to Cambridge. General Washington at once commissioned him Major-General. His epitaph comes nearer the truth than can be said of all such tributes: It is, "He dared to lead, where any dared to follow."

With the organization of the regular army by General Washington at Cambridge, and the evacuation of Boston by the British army, the mission of the Minute Men was at an end; but their names are immortalized, for they were the vanguard of freedom. To the Minute Men we owe, first of all, our free institutions, for their guns brought down, not men, but a system. It is fit that they are commemorated in enduring bronze and marble, for

> With us their names shall live
> Through long succeeding years,
> Embalmed with all our hearts can give,
> Our praises, and our tears.

MARY J. SEYMOUR.

PONEMAH, THE PINE TREE.

An Indian Legend.

There once lived in the forest an aged pine tree. It was the tallest to be found for a great distance round the Lake of Herons, in the country of the Six Nations, and the sun always touched its topmost branches first in the morning and lingered on its crest at sunset after leaving the smaller trees that grew around it. At its foot nestled soft mosses, while a little knoll near by made a shady and comfortable seat. Here would often come in the summer time to play, a dark-skinned, black-eyed little Indian maiden, whose name was Minnelulu. Her father, the chief of a powerful tribe, lived with this only daughter in a wigwam not far from Ponemah, as Minnelulu called the great pine tree; and at Ponemah's foot she would often lie, watching fleecy bits of cloud sail over him, or pressing her cheek against his rough bark and whispering to him, for she thought he was trying to talk to her, when the wind murmured so softly through his branches. Even as she grew to womanhood, she would go to Ponemah when anything vexed or troubled her, and, nestling beside him, find comfort in his familiar presence.

One day she was seated by the old tree, weaving a beautiful basket of scented grass. In the distance could be heard the sound of stone hammers, as the workmen fashioned the deadly arrow-heads to be used in war or hunting. From overhead came the rush of wings as a bald-headed eagle returned to his nest in Ponemah's branches. Feathery shadows of pine needles fell upon Minnelulu's shining braids and the richly beaded dress, with its gorget and dainty moccasins; but suddenly she sprang to her feet in palpitating alarm. The whiz of an arrow, the beating of wings, and the great eagle, shot through the heart, had come crashing down at her very feet. Before she could take a step, a young brave sprang from the bushes to claim his prey. He stopped short when he saw the young Indian princess and uttered an exclamation of surprise. He

was of a strange nation, unlike any warrior Minnelulu had ever seen before; for his trappings glowed in gold and green, with the red of copper at his belt and the cold gray of deadly arrow-heads in his quiver. Their eyes met for a moment; then Minnelulu turned and fled like a frightened deer; but her blanket caught on a thorny bush and held her prisoner. In vainly struggling to free herself, the brave overtook her.

"Let me help you;" said he, "but hush!" and he pointed significantly to the village, "if you speak loud they will kill me."

"What do you mean?" cried Minnelulu, curiosity overcoming shyness, and indeed she felt an unaccountable confidence in the stranger, he was so self-possessed and gentle,—quite unlike the fierce warriors who left her father's councils of war, to return exulting over bloody trophies.

"I mean that your tribe is at war with mine and will torture me if I am found here," replied the brave calmly, and drawing the arrow from the heart of the eagle he had just shot, he laid it with a gesture of homage at Minnelulu's feet, then, flinging himself on the moss that grew near Ponemah, looked up at the little maiden admiringly.

"And if I betray you?" she murmured, stooping low to smooth the eagle's feathers.

His piercing eyes flashed upon her for a moment, then they grew dreamy. "You will not betray me," he said; "let me tell you a legend of our people," and his voice had a tone like that of the wind when it brings tidings to Ponemah of the distant ocean: "The picture writing in the oldest caves shows that your nation and mine were once united. They lived in peace together, and their children were the fairest and bravest of all the Six Nations. From the setting sun the first red man that ever lived brought a precious yellow metal, and out of this a wampum belt was woven, the pledge of their union; but the belt was lost, and there can be no peace until it is found. Yet my nation swarms as the leaves of the forest, while yours is but a handful and must soon be destroyed. Come with me then to my hunting grounds by a great lake, whose shores are covered with the lodges of my chiefs."

The young warrior had sprung to his feet with an eloquent gesture, when his arm was suddenly paralyzed by a deadly weapon, and before Minnelulu could realize the situation, he was seized and bound by a band of savages. His captors hurried him off so quickly that in a moment hardly a sign was left to remind the stupefied senses of the Indian girl that the whole course of her life had been uptorn as it were by a whirlwind. As her bewildered eyes fell on the ground, she saw the dead eagle with the bloody arrow near by, where the chief had flung it, and there were the wild flowers and moss torn up by the roots in the sharp scuffle.

Then the awful certainty dawned upon her that the young brave who had flashed upon her like a forest god, was being hurried to torture and death, and she flung herself in a paroxysm of despair at the foot of Ponemah, grasping the disturbed sods with convulsive fingers; when, through blinding tears, from her little brown hands, a gleam caught her eye, like the coil of a golden snake. In her surprise she grasped it hurriedly, pulling it in a long twist from the loose earth, and revealing a wampum belt, curiously wrought with red gold and covered with ancient picture writing. It was the pledge of peace. Minnelulu stood for a moment dazed by her discovery; then she pressed her soft cheek against Ponemah and bade him good-bye in the musical language that seemed almost an interpretation of his own.

CECIL HYDE.

ANCESTRY.

Our ancestry, a gallant Christian race,
Patterns of every virtue, every grace.
—*Cowper.*

Alterations of surnames have obscured the truth of our pedigrees.
—*Camden.*

There may be, and there often is, a regard for ancestry, which nourishes a weak pride—but there is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors, which elevates the character and improves the heart.
—*Daniel Webster.*

ANCESTRY OF
SARA A. PRYOR.

Charter Member D. A. R., National, No. 2.

I was born in the County of Halifax, Virginia, February 19, 1830. I am the daughter of the Rev. Samuel Blair Rice and Lucinda Walton Leftwich, his wife.

PATERNAL ANCESTRY.

Samuel Blair Rice was the eldest son of Doctor William Rice of "Greenwood," Charlotte County, Virginia, and Mary Temperance Crenshaw, his wife.

Doctor William Rice was a son of the Rev. David Rice of Hanover, Virginia, and Mary Blair, his wife.

David Rice was the son of David Rice, and grandson of Thomas Rice, the first immigrant to this country, descended from the ancient family of Rhys (ap Rhys), in Wales. David Rice was an eminent clergyman and patriot. He wrote the first utterance ever published in this country against the institution of slavery—a strong and elegant paper. He engaged actively in the support of the Colonies during the War of the Revolution. His biographer, Professor Bishop, of Transyl-

vania University, states that by his patriotic speeches he "inspired the citizens and militia of Virginia to resist oppression, exhorting them to make every sacrifice rather than submit to arbitrary power in any form or degree; to contend unto death for their liberties and the rights of their country against the usurped power of King and Parliament." David Rice was one of the founders of Hampden Sidney College: afterwards the founder of the First Grammar School, from which grew the Transylvania University in Kentucky, of which he was trustee. He is known as the "Apostle of Kentucky." The synods of that State have reared a noble monument to his memory, upon which his Revolutionary services are recorded. Mary Blair, his wife, was distinguished for her intelligence and piety. She was the daughter of Rev. Samuel Blair, of Fagg's Manor, Pennsylvania. Of him it was said that "to a holy character he added a great genius." Putnam's Cyclopœdia of Biography says, "he occupied the first rank among his cotemporaries in talents, learning and usefulness."

His son, Samuel Blair, brother of my great-grandmother, was chaplain in the Continental Army and ranked as general officer of the Pennsylvania Line. He married Miss Shippon, of Pennsylvania.

Mary Temperance Crenshaw, my paternal grandmother, was a lineal descendant of Nathaniel Bacon, "the Rebel." She was the daughter of Sara Bacon Crenshaw, of Hanover County.

Sara Bacon Crenshaw was the daughter of Nathaniel Bacon, and sister of Izard Bacon, of "Bacon's Quarter," near Richmond.

Nathaniel Bacon was the son of Nathaniel Bacon, Sr., whose only two brothers were named "Lyddall" and "Langston," in honor of the Rebel's favorite officers. Thus three, Nathaniel, Lyddall and Langston, were the sons (as stated) of Nathaniel Bacon, Sr.

Nathaniel Bacon, Sr., was son of John Bacon (believed to be the son of the Rebel), who married Elizabeth Parke—hence the name of Parke in the Bacon family. John Bacon was born either immediately before or after his father's death. He was adopted into the family of Izard—hence the name of Izard in

the Bacon family. When John Bacon was twenty-five years old he petitioned the Henrico Court for permission to receive an estate left him by Mrs. Frances Izard.

The traditions of the family have been kept with greater care, and given by father to son, because the court records of New Kent and Henrico were destroyed by fire during the wars of 1776 and 1812, and the later family papers were destroyed at Hanover Court House during the Civil War.

Nathaniel Bacon, "the Rebel," struck the first blow for American freedom. He was very distinguished in his lineage, being descended from the father of Queen Elizabeth's Lord Keeper, father of Lord Francis Bacon, and a long line of Bacons to the year 1000—including names prominent in English history.

MATERNAL ANCESTRY.

My mother was the youngest daughter of William Leftwich, of "Leftwich Hall," Bedford, Virginia, and Frances Otey, his wife.

William Leftwich was son of William of "Leftwich Hall, whose two other sons were General Jabez and General Joel Leftwich, of the Revolution. The latter fought through the Revolutionary War and was severely wounded at Guilford. All three of the brothers were distinguished officers in the war of 1812.

The Leftwich family—there is but one—came from "Leftwich Manor," Cheshire, England, where they have lived from the ancient days of the Palatinate to the present time. The progenitor of the family which emigrated to America was Waring Vernon—one of the two brothers Vernon who came over with William, the Conqueror, and founded—one the Vernon, the other the de Leftwich families of England. Warin Vernon was Baron Shipbrook. His grandson inherited the Manor of Leftwich and was known as Richard de Leftwich. The arms and crest of the family have been used in England and America unchanged for more than eight hundred years.

Frances Otey, my maternal grandmother, was the youngest daughter of Col. John Otey, of the Revolution, and Frances Hopkins, his wife.

Col. John Otey descended from the Chief High Chamberlain of James II. The family came to Virginia at the time of the Bloody Assizes.

My great-grandfather, Col. John Otey, commanded a battalion of riflemen during the Revolution. Finding that a vessel was descending the Pamunkey River laden with booty stolen from the citizens of New Kent, he stretched his line of men along the bank of the river, and firing with effect upon the ship forced it to surrender. His numbers were small, evening was approaching, and his way to his own camp led close beside the tents of the British army. Commanding perfect silence upon pain of death, he conveyed his prisoners and booty safely to his own camp. He received part of the silver captured as a souvenir of his perilous and successful exploit, and it is still owned by his descendants.

The descendants refused to accept a pension, declaring that their ancestor had given his services to his country, never intending to be paid for them. Bishop Otey, of Tennessee, was his grandson. These particulars are recorded in the family Bible by John Otey's son, who received them from the Revolutionary officer and patriot.

FOUR DAUGHTERS WHOSE FATHERS SERVED IN THE REVOLUTION.

JOSHUA DANFORTH, FATHER OF MRS. F. E. DANFORTH, AN ACTIVE MEMBER OF THE MINNEAPOLIS CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Joshua Danforth, son of Jonathan Danforth, an officer in the Revolutionary War, and who acted a conspicuous part as commander of a battalion at the battle of Bennington, was preparing to enter college when the Revolutionary struggle began. At the age of fifteen he entered the army in the capacity of Clerk in his father's company. He served several months in this office, at the same time discharging the duties of Surgeon's Mate. He received an Ensign's commission at the age of sixteen, and was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant in 1778, in which office he continued until 1781, when he was appointed Paymaster with the rank of Captain.

His first active service was performed at Roxbury, Massachusetts, in June, 1775, at the time the British were throwing bombs into that place. When the last regiment had left that place, as Gen. Washington had ordered the army to remove, it was ascertained that a part of the baggage had been left, and a detachment of men under Capt. Danforth's command, at great hazard, returned to secure it, which they effected. March 17th he marched into Boston with the main body of the American army under Washington as the rear of the British army were leaving. July 4th, 1776, he heard, for the first time, the Declaration of Independence read to the army, which was called out for that purpose. Soon after this he went to Ticonderoga, and was present at the surrender of Burgoyne in 1777. Immediately after this event the brigade to which he belonged was ordered to New Jersey, and thence to White Marsh, and on the 19th of December the army took up winter quarters at Valley Forge, about twenty miles from Philadelphia, which was then in the possession of the British. It was on this march

that the historian tells us that through want of shoes and stockings, over the hard frozen ground, the army could be traced from White Marsh to Valley Forge by the blood from their feet. Capt. Danforth has been heard to say that the sufferings borne by the army from want of food and shelter that winter were incredible.

In 1778 he was in the battle of Monmouth, and the August following he went to Rhode Island.

He spent the principal part of the year 1780 at West Point and vicinity. In 1781 he had command, for some months, of a post, a few miles from the Hudson River, near Tappan's Bay, and was engaged in several skirmishes with the enemy. From his diary, at this time, we learn that he often officiated as Judge Advocate.

The army was disbanded in 1783, but Captain Danforth was continued in the service of the paymaster to assist in the settlement of accounts with the soldiers, and discharged the year following. Afterward, he and many other officers entered into a compact, agreeing to give a certain sum each, thus creating a fund for the support of themselves and families, which union was named, "The Society of the Cincinnati," and this order still exists.

In May, 1784, he, with his newly-married wife, Salome Abigail Noble, settled in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, and thus passing from the scenes of war to the peaceful avocations of civil and private life, he continued to serve his generation as a faithful and upright citizen, as follows: In 1786 he visited several towns in the vicinity, with Judge Sedgwick, in order to allay the excitement caused by Shay's Rebellion. In 1787 he was appointed aid-de-camp to Major-General Patterson, and the same year received his first commission as a Justice of the Peace, from John Hancock. In 1794 he was appointed postmaster of the town of Pittsfield, which office he held until his death. He also held successively, from this period to 1823, the offices of Town Clerk, Treasurer, Selectman and Assessor. In 1801, '02, '03, '06 and '08, he was Representative to the Legislature. In 1807 he was appointed Associate Justice of the Court of Sessions of Berkshire County, and in 1808, Chief Justice of the same court. He received from President Madi-

son the appointment of United States Marshal for the district, and also that of principal Assessor and Collector of Revenues for the eighteenth district of Massachusetts.

In 1827 and '28 he was elected and served as a member of the Governor's Council, in Boston.

All of his family of ten children lived to adult age, of whom, Joshua Noble Danforth, the eldest son, received a collegiate education at Williams College, and his theological course at Princeton, and became a popular and successful minister of the Gospel, founding the Fourth Presbyterian Church, in Washington, D. C., where a tablet to his memory can now be seen. Of two younger brothers, twins, Samuel Adams Danforth and George Washington Danforth, the former succeeded his father, as postmaster, and afterward was connected with the A. B. C. F. M., at their rooms in Boston, for twenty-five years. The latter, emigrating to Ohio in early life, taught school in a Quaker settlement for several years, having for a pupil the Hon. William Windom, lately deceased. Afterward he became Postmaster and Justice of the Peace in Michigan. One daughter married a Congregational minister, Jonathan Lee, of Connecticut. Another went to Smyrna, Asia Minor, as a teacher, remaining over forty years, teaching Greeks, Turks, Armenians and Jews the English language and literature, together with the principles of Christianity. The youngest daughter married a physician and surgeon, who attained a good degree of eminence in his profession, in the State of Louisiana, dying at the age of forty-two. But one of all the family survives.

In the year 1824 Marquis Lafayette made his second visit to the United States. My father, Joshua Danforth, was one of a committee of three to receive him at Pittsfield, Massachusetts, on which occasion I had the pleasure and honor of being introduced to him, when he took my hand, with a complimentary remark, in true French style, and passed on to others.

F. E. Goodrich.

MRS. J. S. DALLAS, WHOSE FATHER SERVED IN THE REVOLUTION.

Another surviving daughter of a Revolutionary officer is Mrs. Jane Stevenson Dallas, of Philadelphia. Her father, General John Williams, Jr., entered the Continental Army as surgeon's assistant at the age of eighteen and served throughout the war. He was made Quartermaster General in 1796. Mrs. Dallas' grandfather, Captain John Williams, Sr., of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, raised, equipped and maintained at his own expense a company of men, and himself served in the army until April after Valley Forge.

Mrs. Dallas was born in Pittsburgh in 1802, and was married in 1822 to Judge Telvaniore Dallas, a son of Alexander Dallas.

K. T. W. TITTMAN.

MRS. A. M. HOBSON, WHOSE FATHER SERVED IN THE REVOLUTION.

Another daughter of a Revolutionary soldier, Mrs. Annie Morehead Hobson, still lives at her country seat near Mocksville, North Carolina. She is widow of the late Augustus Hobson, and mother of a large family of children, most of whom, alas, passed away in early manhood and now lie buried in the mother's garden, where with watchful eye and loving hand, she keeps constantly blooming plants on their cherished graves.

She is more than eighty-three years of age, has known many vicissitudes of life and fortune, and although partially blind, is still active and energetic and interested in everything around her. An instance of this energy and business capacity is related by her daughter-in-law, who resides with her, and usually does the housekeeping. Not very long since this daughter was called away for a day and requested her mother, Mrs. Hobson, to take charge. There was growing in their garden a "patch" of fine wheat on that morning. When the evening came on, the daughter-in-law returned to find the wheat had been cut; had been beaten out, ground and made into biscuit for their tea.

Mrs. Hobson has heard with great pleasure of the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and delights to tell of her father's service. He was John Morehead, of Virginia, who enlisted in the Revolutionary army when only eighteen years of age, was in many battles, including Cowpens, King's Mountain and the famous retreat through the Carolinas, under Gen. Nat. Green's command, leading up to the great battle at Guilford Court House, March 15, 1781. He was not in this engagement, for he had been detailed to guard prisoners. His canteen with double compartments is still in possession of a grandson, Hon. James T. Morehead, Greensboro, North Carolina, who designs having it bound with silver and presented to the museum recently established at Martinsville upon the old battle-ground. (See Schenck's History of North Carolina.) Mrs. Hobson's father lived not many years after his marriage, but neither he nor his widow, although she lived to the advanced age of ninety-five, having survived the three great wars of our country, would ever receive any pension, or any grant of land made by the States, because they felt that their country was already too impoverished. He was generous to a fault—"His pity gone 'ere his charity began." He was far ahead of his time in advanced ideas of improvement and development, and consequently suffered large pecuniary losses. He always "thanked Providence" for everything. One time being reproached by his wife for this, she said, "I believe you would thank God if you broke your leg." "Yes, Biddy (her name was Obedience), I should, because it was not my neck." Old, broken in health and fortune, his faith never failed. As he sent forth his sons to try their fortunes in the world, with his hand upon their heads, his parting benediction concluded with, "My child, remember; death before dishonor." Mrs. Hobson's cousin and neighbor lived within a few miles of her home. He is Horatio Gates Motley, named for his father's beloved commander, Gen. Horatio Gates.

A. M. W.

MRS. M. C. BRIDGERS, WHOSE FATHER SERVED IN THE REVOLUTION.

In the AMERICAN MONTHLY for December a fifth and sixth name are added to the number of surviving daughters of Revolutionary heroes. I ask to add another and undoubtedly the youngest, in the name of Mrs. Melissa Carolina Bridgers, only surviving child of James Tinsley, and the last of a family of thirteen children. She is now about sixty years of age, resides in El Paso, Texas, and is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

M. F. COMSTOCK.

THE TINSLEY FAMILY—ANCESTORS OF MRS. M. C. BRIDGERS.

Golding Tinsley was born in Virginia about 1754 and removed to South Carolina in 1771. At the commencement of the war he probably enlisted, with his three brothers, in Captain John Caldwell's company of Rangers. Two of his brothers were killed by the Loyalists at Fairforest, Union District. Golding and James were at the battle of Stone, June 20, 1779, and at the fatal siege of Savannah. They escaped the calamitous surrender of Charleston in May, 1780. After that, the probability is that they went with Colonel James Williams to North Carolina and returning with him, for on the 18th of August they shared with him the danger and glory of the defeat of the British, under Colonel Innis, at Musgrove's Mill.

After this gallant achievement, of which no proper account is given in history, a part of Williams' command, with other Whigs, took post at the Cedar Springs, in Spartanburg District, called "The Green Spring," and perhaps is now Leitner's cotton factory. There may have been two partisan affairs at that place. Major McJunkin states that Mrs. Mary Thomas, wife of John Thomas, rode from Ninety-six to give the alarm of the enemy's approach, and Mills' statistics mention the fact that Mrs. Dillard, riding in fiery haste, reached the camp before day to bring intelligence of the same kind. (See "Women of the Revolution," Vol. 1.)

Mrs. Dillard's call to arms was instantly answered by the hardy woodsmen, and when Dunlap's bugles sounded the charge, he encountered the loud huzzas of the Americans, as hand to hand they met and overwhelmed him. In twenty minutes his troop was routed and flying. When Ferguson reached the ground he found his advance had been beaten, the prisoners taken had been removed, and Colonel Clarke and his party, except two wounded men, were beyond his power. Golding and James Tinsley bore a part in this affair which probably occurred in September, 1780. The old song says :

> Old William from Hillsborough came ;
> To him the South Carolinians flocked amain.

On the 7th of October the brothers Tinsley formed part of Colonel Williams' advancing column that poured the contents of their deadly rifles upon Ferguson's men. They saw their gallant leader fall in the arms of victory and Ferguson perish at the same instant.

Soon after this great victory, the two Tinsleys attached themselves to Sumter. They were with him in the successful stand he made at Blackstocks, November 20, 1780.

The Tinsley's were next found in Morgan's army, and on the 17th of January, 1781, formed part of his command, again repulsing the impetuous Tarleton.

The brothers also took part in the Siege of Ninety-Six. On the 25th of May, General Greene environed that post, which was defended with spirit by Colonel Cruger. The British commander became reduced to the last extremity, and must soon have surrendered had not intelligence reached him that Lord Rawdon, with two thousand men, was near at hand. Tradition informs us this intelligence was conveyed to Cruger by a lady. Rawdon wrote a letter, put it into the hands of a young woman, whose lover, a British officer, was in the garrison. She rode into the American lines, talking to the officers and men till she reached a point opposite the gate of the fort, when she wheeled about her horse, and, putting him to his full speed, dashed forward, holding up the letter in view of the garrison. The gate was speedily thrown open, her lover came forward to greet

her, and the letter that brought such important news was soon in the possession of Cruger.

The Tinsleys went to Virginia, and were present at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown. They also formed a part of Colonel Hayes' command when he surrendered to Captain William Cunningham at Edgehills, midway between Belfast and Milton, in November, 1781.

Golding survived the war, and lived many years in Newberry District, South Carolina.

James Tinsley also survived the war, and lived for a number of years in Union District, South Carolina, where he married Miss Susan Hooker, he being sixty years of age and she sixteen at the time of their marriage. They removed to Huntsville, Texas, about 1837, where he died in 1843, loved and honored by all who knew him. He drew pension for services as a Revolutionary hero.

SONNET.

To My Mother.

Kings have their kingdoms, and queens have their kings;
And thou of royal caste—O what hast thou?
The star of empire glitters on thy brow,
And thou wast born, methinks, to regal things.
Great boon was thine: Seraphic beauty flings
Her twilight radiance round thee even now;
But fate to thee did nobler gifts allow,
For Birth but props, and Beauty hath fleet wings.
A dauntless spirit, heart within control,
Move in accordance with thy ruling mind;
And from the dizzy summit of thy soul
Thou peerest on traducers of thy kind:—
And thou art mine by test, dethroned but royal,
And I, thy son, belied, proud, storm'd, yet — loyal.

F. H. W.



MARY S. LOCKWOOD,

FIRST HISTORIAN GENERAL OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

MRS. MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

Mrs. Lockwood, whose portrait adorns this number, is a woman who has done as much as any other woman in this century to elevate her sex and to secure to herself an honorable place in the literary world.

Mary Smith was born in Chautauqua, New York. She lost her mother when but four years old, and the tender love of her infancy was lavished on her brother, three years her senior. To him is her last book, "The Historic Homes of Washington," most touchingly dedicated.

She is physically slight, but strong, and rather below the medium height. She has firmness, strength and executive ability of a high order. An interesting face, with character written on the broad brow; and in the deep blue eyes of intellectual sweetness there is mingled a determination of purpose and firm resolve. Her hair, silvered and wavy, shades a face, full of kindly interest in humanity. Her voice has a peculiar charm, low-keyed and musical, yet sympathetic and far-reaching. She is friendly to all progressive movements, especially so in the progress of woman.

Mrs. Lockwood has been the hostess of the "Strathmore Arms" since 1878, a house noted for being the home of very many of the representative people of the United States. She is the founder of the celebrated "Travel Club," which has met at her house ever since its formation, on Monday evenings. In her house was also organized the association of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Lockwood was elected Historian at the first meeting. She is the author of a text-book on ceramics, and of many bright articles on the tariff written for the best periodicals. Her last work, one of a most interesting character, is "The Historic Homes in Washington." She is also the President of the Woman's National Press Club and she also holds the position of Lady Manager at Large of the Columbian Exposition, and has been one among the most efficient managers of the Woman's Board, throwing immense labor into the work of classification, and exercising serious responsibilities in the Committee on the Press.

We look at her with amazement and wonder, when we see this little woman doing so much and still holding all her faculties in calm, leisurely poise. She certainly demonstrates the possibility of combining business with literature, and both with an active sympathy in social reforms, and all with a womanly grace that beautifies every relation of life.

NELLIE HOLBROOK BLINN.

HEROES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

THE FIVE BUTLER BROTHERS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA LINE.

By C. W. Chancellor, M. D., Baltimore, Maryland.

"When I wished a thing well done I ordered a Butler to do it."—*Gen. Lafayette.*

Thomas Butler, the father of "The Five Butler Brothers of the Pennsylvania Line," who in eminent distinction were associated with the American Revolution of 1776, was born April 6, 1720, in the Parish of Roolkenny, City of Wicklon, Ireland, of Protestant parentage. He was descended from Sir Edward Butler, Lord Dunboyne, the uncle of James I, Duke of Ormonde, who was descended from Sir Pierce Butler, eighth Earl of Ormonde and Ossary. The family were ever conspicuous for high and independent feelings, united with a chivalric contempt for danger.

On the 26th day of October, 1741, Thomas Butler married Eleanor Parker, a daughter of Sir Anthony Parker, of Wexford County, Ireland, and by his union with this lady he had seven children who lived to adult age—five sons and two daughters. The two daughters and the two youngest sons were born in the Province of Pennsylvania, to which Thomas Butler had emigrated with his family in the year 1748. An anecdote of 1781, derived from a letter written to a friend of the Butler family, relates that, "When the Indians became troublesome on the frontiers, and the five sons were absent from home in the service of the country, the old father took it into his head to go also. The neighbors remonstrated, but his wife said: 'Let him go; I can get along without him, and have something to feed the army in the bargain; and the country wants every man who can shoulder a musket.'" "It was, says John Blair Linn, "this extraordinary zeal of the family Gen. Washington had in mind, when at his own table, surrounded by a large party of officers, he gave as a toast, 'The Butlers and their five sons.'"*

* Pennsylvania Magazine, Vol. VII.

I. Maj. Gen. Richard Butler, the oldest of the five sons, was one of the most distinguished officers of the Pennsylvania Line during the War for Independence. He was born on the 1st of April, 1743, in the Parish of St. Bridgets, Ireland, and was only five years old when his father emigrated to America and settled in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, but subsequently removed to Mt. Pleasant, in Cumberland County.

At the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, Richard Butler entered the service of the Colonies as one of the Commissioners for the Middle Department of Indians. "In this capacity," says Gratz, "he served with great energy and activity for more than a year, and his services seem to have been highly appreciated by the Continental Congress; for, on May 16, 1776, that body adopted the following resolutions:

"'Whereas Captain Richard Butler, by accepting the office of Indian Agent in the Middle Department, has lost the opportunity of being appointed a Captain in the Continental service; therefore,

"'*Resolved*, That Congress will, as soon as possible, compensate for that disappointment to him, by some promotion in their service.'

"The promised promotion came quickly. His active service as an officer commenced July 20, 1776, when he was elected by Congress Major of the battalion ordered to be raised for the defense of the Western frontiers. By resolution of Congress, passed November 12, 1777, it was ordered that Richard Butler's commission as a Lieutenant-Colonel should bear date September 28, 1776, and on the 7th of June, 1777, he was commissioned a Colonel of the Fifth Pennsylvania Regiment."*

Colonel Butler participated with his regiment in a number of sharp actions in New Jersey and was complimented by General Wayne for contributing "a large share of bravery and good conduct in driving the enemy from New Jersey." He was conspicuous for his bravery in the battles of Bemis' Heights and Stillwater, after which he was transferred to the Ninth Pennsyvania Regiment. At the storming of Stony Point he commanded the left column of General Wayne's army.

* Gratz' Biography of Gen. Richard Butler

In 1791 Richard Butler was put second in command, with the rank of Major-General, of the army organized by General St. Clair for an expedition against the western Indians, and commanded the right wing of the American army in the disastrous battle fought November 4, 1791, General Butler, in a heroic charge with the bayonets, drove the enemy back several hundred yards; but resistance was ineffectual, and he fell mortally wounded. "It was on this occasion," says Garden, in his Revolutionary Anecdotes, "that the intrepid Butler closed his military career in death, his coolness preserved and courage remaining unshaken to the last moment of existence. While able to keep the field his exertions were truly heroic. He repeatedly led his men to the charge and with slaughter drove the enemy before him, but being at length compelled to retire to his tent from the number and severity of his wounds, he was receiving aid when a ferocious warrior rushing into his presence, gave him a mortal wound with his tomahawk. But even then the gallant soldier died not unavenged. He had anticipated this catastrophe, and, discharging a pistol which he held in his hand, lodged its contents in the breast of his enemy, who, uttering a hideous yell, fell by his side and expired."

General Richard Butler's son, William, died a lieutenant in the Navy early in the war of 1812. Another son, Captain James Ormonde Butler, commanded the Pittsburgh Blues in the war of 1812. His daughter married Isaac Means, a leading and enterprising citizen of Fayette county, Pennsylvania. She died at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, in 1879, in the ninety-sixth year of her age.

II. Colonel William Butler, the second son, was born in the Parish of St. Andrews, London, January 6, 1745. He entered the Revolutionary Army as Captain in Colonel Arthur St. Clair's battalion, January 1, 1776, and served during the campaign in Canada. Upon the organization of the Pennsylvania Line he was promoted, September 30, 1776, Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment. Much credit was bestowed on him by General Washington for his coolness and bravery on a number of battle-fields, especially at Chad's Ford in New Jersey, where he resisted the passage of a column of Hessians under Knyphausen.

After the destruction of Wyoming by the Indians, July 5, 1778, Colonel Butler was immediately detached by General Washington and was ordered to Schoharie, N. Y., with his regiment and a detachment of Morgan's Rifles to defend the frontiers of New York from Indian incursions. In June, 1779, after an active and successful campaign against the Indians, he joined James Clinton's command and took part in Sullivan's expedition. He retired from the service January 1, 1783, and died in Pittsburgh in 1789, where he was buried in Trinity Church yard. He married Jane Carmichael, who survived him to old age, leaving one son, Richard Butler, and one daughter, Rebecca, who married Captain Samuel McCutcheon, of Louisiana. Richard Butler's eldest daughter, Jane, married William F. Krumboar, of Philadelphia. The only surviving children of this marriage are Major William Krumboar, of Louisiana, and Mrs. George Rutledge Preston, of Philadelphia.

III. Colonel Thomas Butler, third son of Thomas and Eleanor (Parker) Butler, was born in the Parish of St. Bridget's, Ireland, May 28, 1748, and was only a few months old when his parents landed in America. His father, who was blessed with an abundance of means to indulge the heart of his son's inclinations, placed him in the office of Judge Wilson, an eminent jurist of Philadelphia, as a law student. But young Butler inherited the spirit of his forefathers, and at an early age he stood forward the advocate of political freedom, and exhibited the most ardent and honorable devotion to the cause of liberty. He entered the ranks of the Pennsylvania Line at the beginning of the Revolutionary War without any command, and with that characteristic modesty and generous feeling, which ever accompanies true valor, he demanded no station but that of the private soldier, notwithstanding the great influence and high positions his elder brothers, Richard and William, had already attained.

Having enlisted in the service of his country, Thomas Butler assiduously applied his mind to acquiring a knowledge of military tactics, which he clearly perceived was much needed in the army. January 5th, 1776, he was commissioned a Lieutenant in his brother William's Company, in Colonel Arthur St. Clair's Batalion, and on the fourth of October of the same

year was promoted Captain in the Third Pennsylvania Regiment. His courage distinguished him among thousands of brave soldiers, and his military skill commanded the respect of both men and officers. He was in almost every action that was fought in the Middle States during the Revolutionary conflict. At the Battle of Brandywine, September 11th, 1777, he received the thanks of General Washington on the battlefield for his intrepid conduct in rallying a detachment of retreating troops and giving the enemy a severe fire, which forced them to retire. At the Battle of Monmouth he received the thanks of General Wayne for defending a defile in the face of a heavy fire from a greatly superior force of the enemy, while the Command of his brother Richard made good its retreat.

At the close of the war Captain Thomas Butler married Sarah Jane Semple of Pittsburgh, and retired into private life as a farmer, near Carlisle, Pennsylvania, where he continued in the enjoyment of rural and domestic happiness until the year 1791, when, being commissioned a Major in the army, he again took the field, this time against the savages who menaced our Western frontier. He commanded a battalion at St. Clair's defeat, November 4th, 1791, and headed a bayonet charge on horseback, though his leg had been broken by a ball. It was with great difficulty his surviving brother, Captain Edward Butler, removed him from the field, after the death of his elder brother, General Richard Butler, whose last words to Edward were, "Leave me and save your brother Thomas."

In 1792 Thomas Butler was continued in the army with the rank of Major, and in 1794 he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, commanding the 4th Sub-Legion. He commanded in this year Fort Fayette, at Pittsburgh, during the whisky insurrections in Pennsylvania, and prevented the deluded insurgents from taking the fort, more by the prowess of his name than the number of his forces, for he had but few troops, and could not have defended the fort against the overwhelming numbers that assailed it. *

* His commission as Lieutenant-Colonel, issued by Gen. Washington, is still in possession of the family, one of whom, his great granddaughter, Mrs. C. W. Chancellor, *née* Martha Ann Butler, resides in Baltimore, Maryland, and is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

In 1802, when the number of the army was reduced, Col. Butler was continued in the service as Colonel of a regiment. He died in the City of New Orleans, September 7th, 1805, in the fifty-seventh year of his age. Among his grandchildren now living are Col. Richard Hays, of Tennessee; Mrs. C. W. Chancellor, of Baltimore, a great niece of Mrs. Andrew Jackson; the Misses Butler, of Bayou Sara, Louisiana, and the children of the late Col. Pierce Butler, of Louisiana.

IV. Gen. Percival Butler, the fourth son, was born in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, April 4th, 1760. At seventeen years of age he entered the army of the Revolution, and was commissioned First Lieutenant in the 3d Pennsylvania, Col. Thomas Craig's regiment, September 1st, 1777. He wintered at Valley Forge, served in the battle of Monmouth, and was at the siege and capture of Yorktown. He went South with Gen. Wayne, and remained there until the close of the war. He emigrated to Kentucky in 1784, and married Miss Hawkins, of Lexington. He was the only survivor of the five brothers when the war of 1812 began, in which war he served as a Brigadier General of Kentucky troops. He had four sons. The oldest was Thomas, who was Captain and Aid-de-Camp to Gen. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. His next son, Gen. William O. Butler, distinguished himself greatly in the War of 1812, and also in the war with Mexico in 1846, where he was second in command to Gen. Taylor. He was a candidate for Vice-President of the United States on the ticket headed by Gen. Lewis Cass.

V. Captain Edward Butler, the fifth and youngest son of Thomas and Eleanor (Parker) Butler, was born at Mt. Pleasant, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, December 31, 1763. He was too young to enter the army at the first stages of the Revolution, but at the age of fourteen he was made Ensign of his brother Richard's Ninth Pennsylvania regiment. January 28, 1779, he was promoted Lieutenant, and continued in the army until the close of the war, being then, 1783, First Lieutenant in the Second Pennsylvania. He was Captain commanding a company in Colonel Gibson's Pennsylvania regiment, in the command of Major-General Richard Butler, at St. Clair's disastrous defeat by the Indians in Ohio, November 4, 1791. It was through his intrepidity that his brother,

Colonel Thomas Butler, who had been severely wounded, was rescued from the savages and removed from the field, on which their brother Richard had fallen mortally wounded. Captain Butler died in Georgia in 1803, leaving one son, Edmund George Washington Butler, who was Colonel of the Third United States Dragoons in the Mexican war.

Colonel E. G. W. Butler married Miss Lewis, of Virginia, a daughter of Lawrence Lewis and Eleanor Parke Custis, the nearest relative of General and Mrs. George Washington. By this union they had two sons, Major Lawrence Lewis Butler, of St. Louis, and Colonel Edward Butler, who was Secretary of Legation at Berlin under President Buchanan's administration, but returning home he entered the Confederate service and was killed at the battle of Belmont a few hours after assuming command of a regiment in the army of General (Bishop) Leonidas Polk.

Of this remarkable family of heroes nearly all the male members have been engaged in the military or naval service of the country at one time or another. The present generation were almost without exception officers and soldiers in the Confederate army.

HEROINES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

"The battle of Guilford Court House, fought on March 15, 1781, between the American forces under Major-General Nathaniel Greene and the English forces under Lord Cornwallis, was in my opinion second in its results to no battle of the Revolutionary War. The last remnant of the Continental army in the South was now arrayed in front of the British commander, and he fondly hoped that its rout or captivity would be succeeded by the fall of Virginia and the subjection of the States. It was a supreme moment in the life of Cornwallis and the crisis in the Revolution. Should Greene be beaten Cornwallis could take up his triumphal march to the sea to be welcomed by the English fleets which rode unchallenged in the harbors of Norfolk and New York."

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These were the exultant visions that floated before his lordship's eyes as he gave the command "Forward for Guilford Court House."

* * * * * *

But these vanished. The fatal wound to royal authority, from which it lingered, and lingering died on the 19th day of October, 1781, at Yorktown, was given at Guilford Court House on this 15th March, 1781.

EXTRACTS FROM "NORTH CAROLINA," BY HON. DANIEL SCHENCK, LL.D.

Among the brave soldiers in this campaign through the Carolinas, including the great battle of Cowpens, King's Mountain and the famous retreat across the great rivers of North Carolina to the Speedwell Iron Works, on Troublesome Creek (which afterwards became my father's famous place), where General Greene settled his army after the battle, were the sons and grandsons of a brave woman, who was not only "mother of a patriot," but who herself rendered material service to the cause, etc. This was Mrs. Kerenhappuch

("Born of Beauty"—Job 42:14) Norman Turner, wife of James Turner, one of the early settlers of Maryland, said to be a descendant of William the Conqueror, possessed of the courageous spirit of her husband, as well as noted for her skill in nursing the sick and her wisdom, tact and energy. She loved her children with a true mother's devotion, but she loved her country also. Sending forth her sons to the defense of this country, she exacted from them the promise that she should be kept informed of their whereabouts and their needs, that she might continue to minister to them. One of these sons received a fearful wound in this battle at Guilford Court House, but the brave woman came to him, riding on horseback all the way from her home in Maryland, and herself alone nursed him back into life and service. Placing him in a log cabin near by, upon the floor, beneath the bare rafters, she bored holes in tubs which she suspended from these rafters above the ghastly wounds, and keeping these tubs filled with cool water from the "Bloody Run" near by, the constant dripping upon the wound allayed the fever and she thus improvised a treatment as efficacious as the "ice pack" of modern practice.

One of her daughters married Joseph Morehead (or Muirhead), of Virginia, of Scotch ancestry, and her descendants have ever been noted for their "love of Country" and public spirit. Of these, Governor Charles S. Morehead of Kentucky, and his cousin, Governor James Turner Morehead of the same State, have been eminent statesmen, and they also served in the United States Senate. The North Carolina Branch gave to that State Governor John M. Morehead, a great leader of the old Whig party, and the greatest internal improvement man the State has ever known; and his brother, Hon. James Turner Morehead, an eminent lawyer and a Representative in Congress. Governor Morehead's daughter, Mrs. Letitia Harper Walker, has been, and is now, Regent for Mount Vernon, and is one of the most enthusiastic and arduous workers in that honored and honorable body. Her son, John Morehead, married Obedience Motley of Virginia, whose father, Captain Joseph Motley, himself served in the French and Indian War, under Colonel George Washington, and was with him at Braddock's defeat. He did not go into the Revolutionary

army, but sent six sons, while he remained at home with the delicate wife and little children whom he must protect from harm in his hiding place in the woods, because of the many Tories that then infested that part of the State. One of these sons was gone with the army seven years, and had entirely outgrown the memory of all who knew him, as he went forth a tender youth of seventeen, when one day there came down the "great road" a bronzed and hardened man, worn and weary, accompanied by a few straggling soldiers. Captain Motley met the strangers, saluted and passed them, when one of them called out, "Isn't that horse you ride 'Old Dobbin,' and aren't you Captain Motley, my father?" Yes, it was Old Dobbin, and the stranger, "Brother Davy," the long lost one, mourned as dead. Of course there was joy as they returned to the old homestead, where the negroes in their annual corn-shucking jubilee were singing, "round up corn!" "round up corn!" when suddenly there came a louder shout, "Hul-ded-da, dere's Mars Davy!" "Hul-ded-da, dere's Mars Davy!" from "Old Rachel," the faithful black woman, once an African Princess in her own country, but for years the beloved and loving nurse and friend of these motherless children. They always spoke of her in later years with tenderest affection, and honored her memory. They had known the horrors of suspense and fear which war brings, and longed for the presence of their brothers and father, and wondered why he could never come home except under cover of night. They feared the "Red Coats," as they heard the booming of guns down the James river, and trembled at the thought of their coming.

Alas, not enemies, but former friends, brought to them the saddest of all disasters. One day there came galloping into the yard a troop of noisy, drinking, rude Tories, led on by their neighbor and friend, who, knowing the family and their faithful devotion to their Country, had determined to wreak their vengeance upon the innocent and helpless children and their mother, then as helpless in bed herself, nursing an infant only a few weeks old. After demanding something to eat, to drink, the whereabouts of her husband and sons, this man seized her hand, felt the pulse, declared, "Mrs. Motley, you need bleeding, and I shall bleed you," pierced the tender vein with his

knife, despite her struggles and the cries of the frightened children. They saw the life blood spouting from the loved mother's arm as she fainted into unconsciousness, and the picture seemed never to fade away from the daughter's memory. The Tories hurried away; the faithful servant applied restoratives and brought back to temporary life the dying mother ere the father's return to his house. Seeing his wife's condition, he seized his gun and started in pursuit of the murderer. But the good mother called him back, beseeching him to leave vengeance to the Lord and save his own life for their children's sake. He yielded to her, put aside the gun to soothe and comfort the dying hours.

Long years afterward there came a day of retribution. The little Obedience having grown up through these years of privation and hardship without a mother's love for which she constantly yearned, had herself become a wife and mother, with a home of her own, whose doors ever stood

> Open to the knock of the stranger,
> Or tale of disaster,

with old-time hospitality.

There came on a dreary winter evening, a party of travelers asking for a night's shelter and rest, bespeaking favor, especially for an aged sick man who was lying very feeble in one of their wagons. The husband, John Morehead, with his wonted cordiality, bade them welcome, and soon had every one busy providing for the comfort of the guests. The sick man was borne into the "great room," as the parlor was called then, his couch drawn near the fire there rather than have him carried away upstairs, the supper made ready and eaten, when the husband came into the back room and tenderly taking his wife aside, said: "Biddy, whom do you think you have fed and nourished? The sick man is—" and he spoke the name softly. "What! my mother's murderer?" and, as the vision of her sorrowful childhood rose up before her, she exclaimed: 'Take him away, I can not shelter him under my roof." "Now, Biddy, we must forgive as we hope to be forgiven" was the answering reminder, which prevailed after the first agonizing emotion had passed away.

Later in the evening she went into the room where the sick man lay and sympathized with him, hearing patiently the account of his pains and weariness. Then turning full upon him, she asked if he remembered Captain Motley, and leading up to the incident of his wife's sickness and bleeding to death by the hands of a Tory, she said: "I am that woman's child, and you are my mother's murderer. May God forgive you and make it possible for me to do so, too." He hid his face and remorsefully cried: "Oh! take me away—take me away from this place!"

This Mrs. Morehead was a strong, forceful character as might have been expected from such circumstances and surroundings. She often told thrilling stories to her grandchildren of the times and occupations of her youth. At one time it was, "As we sat around the fire place, the room lighted by huge pine knots only, and picked the seed from the cotton, spread upon the hearth to lighten it." At another, it was, "When father brought our best dresses from *home* (England)." These stories, seeming to contradict each other circumstantially, were nevertheless true in the changed condition of the country. She lived to be ninety-five years old, having survived the trials of three great wars until 1863. Industrious and energetic to the last, she never failed to complete the "task" she had set for herself each day, the resut of early training and habit. After a fall, which caused lameness, she sat in her large chair knitting, knitting hundreds of socks "to be sent to the poor soldiers," sometime taking off the last stitch repeating

> Now the Sun has gone to rest,
> Lazy folks are at their best!*

ANNIE MOREHEAD WHITFIELD.

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*The above article relates to the ancestor of Mrs. A. M. Whitfield, who is also descended on the maternal side from the Lindsays and Harpers of North Carolina and Maryland, whose active participation on field of battle and in legislative bodies is well known.—EDITOR.

GENERAL FRANCIS MARION.

It is a pleasant duty to revive the memory of General Francis Marion, who was one of the most famous warriors of the American Revolution. General Nathaniel Greene had often been heard to say that the page of history had never furnished his equal.

He was born near Georgetown, South Carolina, of French parents, who were refugees to this country after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. From them he inherited that love of liberty which had caused them to forsake home and friends and commence a new life among strangers that they might enjoy freedom of thought and action.

He manifested early in life a love of adventure. His first warlike experience was against the Indians. He served as a lieutenant of volunteers. In his encounters with the savages he showed such courage and skill that he soon became famous, and to his credit it must be said, he was always humane and just.

When war was declared against England, and troops had to be raised, Marion received a Captain's commission. He went forth to raise a company. Money was lacking, and he had to depend entirely on volunteers. He very soon, however, succeeded in getting his complement of men and was unexcelled in his dealings with these raw recruits. He could enter into their feelings and appreciate their conduct. He did not exact impossibilities of them, and he was celebrated for his patience with the militia.

No service was ever more truly voluntary than that of the band known as "Marion's Men," and he led them to perform deeds of valor which seem almost incredible. There was an air of mysterious daring in what he undertook, which gave a charm to the life his followers led, while they had perfect confidence in their leader. Insubordination was rare among his men on account of their devotion to him. If it did occur, he usually punished it by dismissal from his band. This ignominy

was dreaded more than any other mode of punishment. He seldom resorted to the usual military methods of severe discipline. His band was composed largely of the planters, and some of them were boys who lived in the section of the country where he so severely harassed the British. These men were devoted to field sports and were consequently fine riders and marksmen. Marion and his men are connected with the most romantic adventures of the Revolution, equal to any we have read of in song or story. The writer has often listened with intense interest to the accounts given by her grandfather of the recital of his father, William Pope, who was one of "Marion's Men," of the many hazardous undertakings against the British and Tories; the famous rides at night, when they would leave their hidden places in the swamps, or some forest so densely wooded that they alone knew the trails to be followed; how they would start on one of their swift rides to intercept the passing of British troops from one post to another, or to attack an army wagon train with provisions, ammunition, etc. The descent of Marion and his men was so sudden that the enemy would be completely demoralized.

Marion kept bands of scouts constantly watching the enemy, and by this means he was enabled to give our army most valuable information. At one time our hero and his men, learning of the encampment of some British troops near a river, started out to attack them at midnight. They had to ride many miles to reach the river, and in crossing the bridge, the noise of the horses aroused the sentinels of the enemy, and they were prepared for resistance. The fight which ensued was a fierce one, but ever after that experience, when Marion found it necessary to cross a bridge, he made his men dismount and spread their blankets over it to muffle the sound of the horses' feet. It was a rule with him never to use bridges when he could ford rivers, and he burned all for which he had no use. These long rapid rides were exhausting to man and beast. They returned as rapidly as they went forth, and when they reached their place of safety, they would secure their horses, throw themselves on the ground, with only a blanket and a saddle for a pillow, and sleep so soundly that they would

be unconscious of the falling rain, and often awaken in the morning to find themselves surrounded by water.

Amid all these scenes of hardship there were times when this band of devoted patriots indulged in revelry as they were safely gathered around the camp fires among the lofty, moss-draped cypresses and gum trees of the swamp, to enjoy the captured supplies from the enemy's commissary stores which supplied them with clothing, food, arms and ammunition. Thus they largely provided for their own subsistance by their daring prowess.

The British established a line of military posts in South Carolina, extending from Georgetown to Charleston. They found it exceedingly difficult to hold any communication, for Marion's scouts were always on the lookout to report their movements. Colonel Watson, of the enemy, attempted to take a regiment from one post to another. He was so harrassed by the sharp shooting of "Marion's Men," who lay in ambush along his route, that he sent a letter by flag of truce to Marion and reproached him for fighting like a savage, and invited him to come out in open field and fight like a gentleman. But Marion was too shrewd to put in open field his comparatively small band with their peculiar mode of warfare against a far greater number of finely-drilled regulars of the enemy, and Colonel Watson had to retreat and encamp his men in the widest open field he could find.

Marion had a number of interviews, by flag of truce, with British officers. One of the most noted is that in which he entertained the officer at dinner. After business affairs had been settled, General Marion invited the officer to dine with him, and he accepted. Marion ordered dinner. The officer looked around with great curiosity as he saw no preparations for dining, and his surprise was great when the cook placed before him on a piece of bark a few sweet potatoes, which had been roasting in the fire near by. The officer remarked to Marion that he supposed his supplies had fallen short, endeavoring to relieve Marion of any embarassment he thought he might feel in offering him such meagre fare, but Marion replied that he considered himself fortunate, as he had a guest that day, that he had that much to offer him. The officer was

amazed and profoundly impressed by what he had seen. He returned to his command with such feelings of admiration and respect for men who endured so cheerfully such privations and hardships for the sake of liberty, that he said it was useless to fight such men ; they were entitled to liberty, and he would not continue the fight against them. He resigned his commission in the army.

The enemy at this time had absolute command of this portion of South Carolina, except as they were disturbed by Marion. He shifted from swamp to swamp, and thicket to thicket, and never relaxed his struggle for liberty. So harrassed were the enemy by him, they determined, repeatedly, to make a special effort to capture him or drive him out of the State. All in vain ! Marion was too alert, and often met them with more promptness than they desired.

Colonel Tarleton, a British officer, with a reputation for great activity, undertook one of these expeditions against Marion and narrowly escaped being captured himself. He retreated from his attack, exclaiming to his men, "Come on, boys, we will go back, there is no catching this 'Swamp Fox.'" By this name he was ever afterwards called by his followers.

When General Nathaniel Greene took command of the Southern Army, he wrote to General Marion and begged him to retain his independent position, and keep the army supplied with intelligence, in which important part he rendered most active service ; as also in fighting bravely the Battles of Georgetown, Ninety-Six, Charleston, Savannah and others. So highly appreciated by the Government was the brave and valuable part performed by Marion and his men that Congress passed a series of resolutions expressing the gratitude of the Country to them.

Governor Rutledge appointed him Brigadier General. In addition to the usual military rank, unusual powers were conferred upon him, and such as were only granted to extraordinary men.

In the circumstances of life, there was a remarkable resemblance between him and the great Washington. They were both volunteers in the service of their Country. They learned the military art in Indian warfare. They were both soldiers

so vigilant that no enemy could ever surprise them, and so equal in undaunted valor that nothing could disturb them ; and even in the private incidents of their lives, the resemblance between these two great men was singular. They were born in the same year, both lost their fathers early in life, both married excellent, wealthy wives, both left widows, and both died childless.

In reviewing the life of General Marion, we find patient courage, firmness in danger, resolution in adversity, hardy endurance amid suffering and want. He lived that liberty might not die, and never relinquished his sword until the close of the war. He then retired to his plantation near Eutaw, were he died. His last words were, "Thank God, since I have come to man's estate, I have never intentionally done wrong to any man."

Marion's remains are in the church yard at Belle Isle, in the Parish of St. John's, Berkely. Over them is a marble slab inscription, which may be found in the article, "Neglected Graves of Revolutionary Heroes," in the American Monthly of October, 1892.

This brief and imperfect sketch of one of the most noted military men of his day has led to the reflection that many of the valiant leaders of the Revolution are comparatively little known to the rising generation. The old histories written in the early part of this century, which recorded their brilliant deeds and virtues, are out of print—a few are to be found in old libraries and in the old "readers" which were used in the schools forty and fifty years ago, and had full accounts of their achievements, which thrilled the hearts of the young students, and stimulated in them a love of country, as only such deeds of valor could inspire. But today these heroes who taught us such lessons of patriotism are forgotten. Ought this to be?

As our society is for the purpose of advancing the cause of patriotism, no effort on the part of its members would do more to encourage this than to unite in different parts of our country in collecting material for a new "reader" for the use of schools, in which the deeds of these revolutionary patriots

would be once more revived and made conspicuous to those who should ever hold them in grateful remembrance.

In one of the "readers" alluded to was a tribute to General Marion and his men. It was written by one of our favorite national poets, William Cullen Bryant, and was a popular selection for declamation among American juvenile orators many years ago. It has disappeared from the modern editions of "readers," but would fitly embellish a new "American Speaker," a book which would be popular throughout our land in these days of Sons and Daughters of the Revolution.

Here are a few verses from the ringing lines:

SONG OF MARION'S MEN.

Our band is few, but true and tried,
Our leader frank and bold;
The British soldier trembles
When Marion's name is told.
Our fortress is the good green wood,
Our tent the cypress tree;
We know the forest round us,
As seamen know the sea:
We know its wall of thorny vines,
Its glades of reedy grass;
Its safe and silent islands
Within the dark morass.

Woe to the English soldiery,
That little dread us near;
On them shall light at midnight
A strange and sudden fear;
When, waking to their tents on fire,
They grasp their arms in vain,
And they who stand to face us
Are beat to earth again;
And they who fly in terror deem
A mighty host behind,
And hear the tramp of thousands
Upon the hollow wind.

Then sweet the hour that brings release
From danger and from toil;
We talk the battle over
And share the battle's spoil.

The woodland rings with laugh and shout
As if a hunt were up,
And woodland flowers are gathered
To crown the soldiers' cup.
With merry sounds we mock the wind
That in the pine-top grieves,
And slumber long and sweetly
On beds of oaken leaves.

* * * * *

Grave men there are by broad Santee,
Grave men with hoary hairs,
Their hearts are all with Marion,
For Marion are their prayers;
And lovely ladies greet our band
With kindliest welcoming,
With smiles like those of summer
And tears like those of spring.
For them we wear these trusty arms
And lay them down no more
'Till we have driven the Briton
Forever from our shore.

ELLEN VAIR OLME.

CHAPTERS

MEMPHIS CHAPTER, *Memphis, Tennessee.*—A notable gathering of the descendants of the Revolutionary patriots in Memphis assembled at the home of Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes on January 20, 1893. Many ladies who trace their ancestry to illustrious officers and soldiers of the American Revolution and back to the early colonists were present.

The house was profusely decorated with flags, evergreens and portraits and pictures of Washington, Patrick Henry, Lafayette, Pulaski and Thomas Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Andrew Jackson, "Washington and His Generals," "First Blow for Liberty," "Washington's Entrance to New York," and other scenes illustrating the period of the struggle of 1776.

The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Mathes, the appointed Regent, with grace, dignity and enthusiasm. She gave an interesting account of the founding of the National Society in the Capital City.

Rev. N. M. Long was selected as Chaplain, he being the descendant of most heroic antecedents of the Revolutionary times, and Miss Louise Lourey read a bit of history telling of the glorious deeds of Mr. Long's progenitors. Mrs. Calvin Perkins, an accepted member of the Daughters, presented him with the prayer-book to conduct the service which was used by Bishop Mossom in uniting in marriage George and Martha Washington. Mr. Long offered a prayer and made beautiful and appropriate remarks, expressing his thanks at the honor and courtesy bestowed on him.

"America" was sung with great spirit, the audience joining in, Mrs. Samuel Watson presiding at the instrument.

Mrs. Lillian Bright Horton read the purposes and tenets of the organization, written by Mrs. W. D. Cabell, Vice President General presiding. Mrs. Samuel Watson followed with forcible and inspiring thoughts, expressing sentiments concerning the cause and occasion.

Miss Mattie Adams told a sweet story of her grandmother, and won deserving applause.

Mrs. Catherine Weathers read the greeting to Dolly Madison, chapter 2, from Mrs. Ceneral H. V. Boynton, Washington City, Vice President General in charge of chapters, with the patriotic fervor of her great-grandfather, Patrick Henry, and enthused all with patriotic ardor.

Judge Pitkin C. Wright, a Son of the Revolution of New England type, read the credentials of membership and appointment to Regency of Mrs. Mathes, and supplemented the same with congratulatory remarks to the ladies on the beautiful and noble work they were about to undertake.

Miss Margaret Longstreet Scudder, an accepted member, read the Constitution and By-laws, which gave an insight to the workings of the organization.

Miss Mary Solari spoke in warm praise of the country of her adoption, and said she, as an Italian, thought it was the best governed and purest country in the world, and that the descendants of such heroic patriots could not pay them sufficient homage.

The design of the badge of the Daughters was portrayed by the charmingly quaint picture of Miss Adeline Myers, sitting by the flax wheel, as she repeated the words of Abagail Adams: "As for me, I will seek wool and flax, and work willingly with my hands; there is occasion for all our industry and economy." These homely words suggested the design.

Miss Lucile Langstaff, standing at the back of an old arm chair, spoke fondly of the cherished memories and treasures of her grandfathers.

The programme closed with "Hail Columbia," the company joining in. A historic table cloth, loaned by Mrs. Guion, which was captured by Colonel Isaac Shelby, at King's Mountain, from the camp of General Ferguson, was spread on an old table of Samuel Ashe, on which the coffee urn was placed.

Miss Cary Skipwith, a descendant of General Nathaniel Greene's, was dressed in Colonial style and presided over the table. Misses Florence and Emma Woods assisted her.

The relics of the Revolution were curious and rare. The candlestick of Joshua Fry, with its old snuffers and tray, with the lighted candle, was the object of much interest. It was loaned by Mrs. George B. Fleece, his descendant. There were also several relics from General Nathaniel Camp. Mrs. L. B. Green furnished a metal teapot, which was brought from England by General Oglethorpe, and most artistic old embroidered pictures in silk, with combs, beaded bags and jewels.

Mrs. Doctor Lipscomb furnished the war implements of General Thomas Lee, her grandfather. Miss Norma Lipscomb sent a queer old yellow teapot, over a hundred years old, belonging to the Revolutionary Lipscombs. There was a letter from General Washington to Zebulon Butler ; also letters from Thomas Jefferson and Phillip Lee, old papers, written before and during the Revolution, old parchments, samplers embroidered in silk by Colonial dames, dainty pin-cushions, made from scarfs of Martha Washington's and Dolly Madison's dresses ; old gold and silver plate and jewelry from the Dandridges' ; crape shawls ; silver sleeve and knee buckles, high crowned combs, gold chains and beaded bags, some dating before the Revolution, and a queer old teakettle belonging to Mildred Aylette Allen before and during the war of 1776 ; several blue pitchers over one hundred years old, and all other sorts of relics.

Just above where the relics were placed were the two swords of the Mathes—one a Revolutionary sword, crossing the Confederate, surrouuded by National flags. The parlors were crossed with graceful hangings of ribbons of red, white and blue, with streamers falling above Washington and Henry. Flags and evergreens crowned every historic picture. The stairway and chandeliers were garlanded with vines and flags. The house was rich with historic and National colorings, and Mrs. Mathes not only proved herself worthy of her Colonial and Revolutionary ancestry, but of the faithful charge imposed on her by the appointment of Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

HARTFORD CHAPTER, *Hartford, Connecticut.*—The records of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Hartford thus far show that the inspiration of the movement proceeded from a circular issued by the National Board at Washington, D. C., and sent by the State Regent, Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, to a few ladies in that city early in May, 1892. It was addressed to the female descendants of an ancestor, who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of independence as a recognized patriot, as soldier or sailor, or as a civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies or States, or from the mother of such a patriot of the Revolution, resident in Connecticut.

Considerable interest was manifested during the following summer, but no formal action was taken until the visit to Hartford in November of Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, State Regent and organizing officer. Then a number of ladies, known to be eligible to membership, many of whom were already honorary members of the Sons of the American Revolution, were invited to be present at a meeting held November 18, at the residence on Washington street of Miss Antoinette Randolph Phelps, an honorary member of the Sons of the American Revolution. This was the preliminary meeting for the organization of the Society.

Fifteen ladies were present, most of whom made application for membership at that time. Two methods of forming chapters are allowed under the national constitution, and the one which contemplates the selection and appointment of the officers by the State Regent, as an organizing officer, was the one adopted. Mrs. Keim appointed the following officers necessary for the full organization of the chapter :

Regent—Mrs. John Marshall Holcombe.

Vice-Regent—Miss Antoinette Randolph Phelps.

Secretary—Mrs. Albert Hastings Pitkin.

Treasurer—Miss Mabel Wyllys Wainwright.

Registrar—Miss Mary Kingsbury Talcott.

The members of a local board were also appointed, but this list is not yet completed.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers Smith is honorary regent for the State, residing at Hartford.

Such articles of the constitution of the National Society as pertained to the objects of the Society, eligibility and admission, forming of chapters, etc., were read and approved.

MERCY WARREN CHAPTER, *Springfield, Massachusetts.*

"We love our cup of tea full well,
But we love our freedom more."

In honor of the
BOSTON TEA PARTY,
The Mercy Warren Chapter,
Daughters of the American Revolution,
Request the pleasure of
Your company at the rooms of
The Historical Society,
At 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

December 16, 1892.

The above invitation, printed in blue on Continental buff paper, and with a small portrait and signature of Mercy Warren in one corner, called together the friends of this Chapter for a most interesting occasion. Social intercourse and the reading of historical papers marked the occasion, which was celebrated with earnest enthusiasm.

LIBERTY BELL CHAPTER, *Allentown, Pa.*—The Regent of the Liberty Bell Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Lehigh County, presented the charter of the Chapter at the meeting of the members, held at the residence of the Treasurer, Mrs. Alfred G. Saeger, 411 Walnut Street, Allentown, Pennsylvania.

After a business meeting, the following was discussed and brought before the members :

1. The Portrait Fund (in which every one was interested).
2. The proposed amendment to the Constitution (by Mrs. Hogg).
3. The "Columbian Bell of Freedom."
4. Proposal of new members.

5. The Chapter decided to have a meeting of the local board of managers the first Thursday of every month, and a meeting of the members every two months. Interesting papers were read, and Rev. M. T. Richards was appointed Chaplain of the Chapter. After the meeting adjourned, afternoon tea was served by the hostess.

In presenting the Charter to the Chapter, the following remarks were made :

This meeting has been called to receive the Charter of the Liberty Bell Chapter of Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

We are now fully equipped for our work. Some would ask, what work ? It is fairly crowding upon us ; but we must first take an interest in the work, which is wholly national.

To become interested we must make ourselves conversant with, not only the Revolutionary history of our country, but with *all* historic data, and every item relating to our improvement, in the development of our resources of mind and capabilities, for " home and country," which is the broad motto of the Society of which we are a part.

A most interesting work has been allotted to the Liberty Bell Chapter—that of promoting the success of the " Columbian Year Liberty Bell "—which will denote the progress of our broad-mindedness in every country on the globe, as much as the first Liberty Bell accented our freedom to the nations of the world of 1776.

The Centennial Bell of the State House, 1876, has also a mission with its added motto, given by the Quakers of Philadelphia, " Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men," to which was added the first motto, " Proclaim Liberty throughout all the Land, unto all the inhabitants thereof."

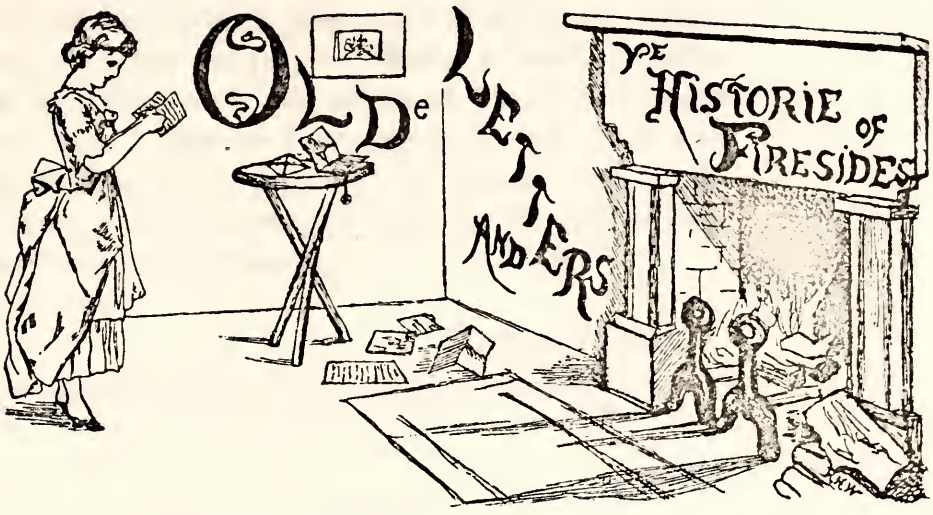
It has been suggested by a member of our National Advisory Board, to use the two mottoes on the Columbian Bell. But we, I think, should have a Columbian year motto added, to give it its historic significance, and, as it is to be heard by every nation on earth, I would suggest this motto : " The Earth is the Lords, and the fullness thereof. The World and They that dwell therein,"—to be engraved around the rim of the bell.

Before closing, I must refer to the question now uppermost in the minds of the members of the National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution, that of the proposed amendment to be offered to our Constitution, and I am glad to say that every one of our Chapter members have evinced their desire for lineal descent from a patriot soldier, sailor, etc., to enable an applicant to become a member of the Society.

The death of our beloved President-General Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, is a great loss to every member, as well as to the members of her family, with whom we sympathize in their great bereavement. As our first President-General, she gave us the good beginning for our future work in improving home and country.

The Charter, which is signed by the organizers of the Chapter (who met in Zion's Reformed Church, upon the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the cencealment of the Liberty Bell and Christ Church chimes beneath its floors, September 23, 1777), I give into the keeping of our Treasurer, Mrs. Saeger."

MINNIE F. MICKLEY, *Regent.*



NEW FAINE, *Aug. 5th, 1776.*

DEAR GEN'L:

I have omitted writing to you through forgetfulness only, respecting a Review of your Brigade this fall. This fall is the time prescribed by Law for that tour of Duty; it was performed by me two years since. I think it but reasonable that the Brigadier Gen'ls should at this time take it upon themselves. I wish you to confer with the commanding officers as to the time, and give the necessary orders.

I am Dear Gen'l with perfect esteem,

Yours,

ISAAC TICHENOR.

Gen'l Brownson.

NEW YORK, *Augt. 9, 1776.*

Mrs. Sarah Hubbell, at New Fairfield:

DEAR SISTER:

I received a line from you and should have written you an answer before now, but I expected you were gone to Lyme, as you wrote me, &c. I am well, tho' 'tis very sickly here. Br. Richd. has been very sick, but is better now—almost well. I received a letter from Br. Joseph yesterday, by which I was

informed he and all our friends were well at Lyme. As Doctor Potter is waiting with a great deal of anxiety, I can't write anything concerning our affairs here. Can only say we expect an attack within three or four days at furthest. Gen'l Howe has above 15,000 troops; we have a much superior number. Tho' many are sick, yet we think there are enough well to oppose him. But as I cannot give you facts and have not time to give you my opinion on matters, must conclude with desiring you to remember me to Mr. Sill & Esq. Hubbell & families and all Friends.

I am Your Br., &c.,

DAVID F. SILL.

I should have written to Mr. Sill, but have not time.

A WOMAN PATRIOT.

Among the old historic families of New Jersey none were more conspicuous for patriotism than the Halsteds. The various ramifications of the family, the Andruss, Lyons, and Ogdens, stood shoulder to shoulder and, as with one arm, struck for the cause of liberty! The males emblazoned their names high on the scroll of fame. We read that at the very outbreak of the war Dr. Robert Halsted, who had made himself obnoxious to the loyalists by his pronounced patriotic sentiments, was arrested, taken to New York, and confined in the "old sugar house." The gallant Major Matthias Halsted rendered conspicuous service on the staff of Major General Dickerson. Dr. Caleb Halsted, with untiring devotion, nursed the sick and assisted the wounded. In recognition of his services to the French residents around Elizabethtown during the Revolution he, in 1825, received a call from General Lafayette. I could extend the list of the Halsted men, who in various ways aided the glorious cause, but what of the women of the family? Like "Portia," "being so fathered and so husbanded," should they not have excelled in womanly virtues?

In justice to them and to the women of '76 I wish to add my quota to the "fireside history," and to rescue from oblivion the memory of one Halsted whose name is not "written in the

official records of the Nation." A woman, young and beautiful, encircled with the halo of a dauntless deed, Ann Halsted (or "Nancy," as she was called by the hearthstone), at the peril of her life, fired upon a foraging party, thus giving warning to the Americans and saving the Government stores. For this heroic deed she was toasted and handsomely complimented at a dinner party in Morristown by General Washington. It is seldom that the act and result of a woman's hand is so tangible, but from the time that "Eve beguiled Adam," and from the open gate of Eden came the first faint whisper of that subtle, potent influence that has come rolling down through all the ages, woman has been a recognized factor in every great and good movement. May the Daughters of the American Revolution prove worthy their previous heritage.

W.

AN INCIDENT IN THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE.

Lieutenant John Blackstone, of the American Army in the year 1776–7, then in New Jersey, after the battle of Trenton, and after the army had gone into winter quarters at Morristown, obtained permission to visit his home on the Potomac, in St. Mary's county, Maryland. To reach his home by the shortest route, he had to pass through the enemy's lines, in doing which he was espied and pursued. Seeing that he was pursued, he broke from a pear tree close by a spur switch, by the aid of which, with a fleeter horse, he escaped capture, and in due time reached his home, having retained the pear tree switch. On his arrival at his home he planted the switch near his dwelling. It lived and grew to be a large and delicious fruit bearing tree. Many years after, when on his death-bed, he requested to be buried under that tree, saying, "It saved me from a prison-ship during my life, and I wish to lie under its sheltering shade in death."

The foregoing incident is well authenticated, having been related to the writer by a nephew of the deceased officer and by others of his neighborhood fifty-eight years ago. He was then spoken of Captain John Blackstone.

This Captain John Blackstone was a direct descendant of Nehemiah Herbert Blackstone, a brother of Nathaniel Blackstone, a Governor of the Colony of Maryland. He (Captain John Blackstone) had a brother of the same name, *id est*, Nehemiah Herbert Blackstone, who lived on and owned an estate, known as Longworth Point, on the Potomac river, opposite Blackstone's Island, which was called by the Pilgrims St. Clement's Island, on which they first landed, and on which Father White is said to have celebrated his first mass on Maryland soil. This island and other islands—St. Catherine's and St. Margaret's and a large body of land, on the main land, were owned by Mr. N. H. Blackstone. During the war he was made a prisoner, though exempt from military duty on account of some physical infirmity. His dwelling was burned and his herds of cattle and flocks of sheep appropriated by the British because of his rebellious sympathies, emphasized by his refusing to sell them anything, or to receive any pay for what they took by force. It is said he was kept on a prison-ship for some time. After the war was over, he rebuilt his dwelling, which was again burned by the British in the War of 1812–15, and he was again robbed of his best cattle and mutton and what else they chose to take. He again rebuilt his dwelling, though he was then at a very advanced age. It was then known as Longworth Point. It is now known as Colton Point.

This N. H. Blackstone left a numerous family: One child, now eighty-five or more, and a number of grand and great-grandchildren in this county, in Baltimore and Washington cities, in Virginia, Kentucky, and in the State of Washington.

JOHN F. DENT.

PROPOSED LIBERTY BELL FOR THE COLUMBUS EXHIBITION.

The following correspondence is the beginning of the movement to send a duplicate of the Liberty Bell to the Columbian Exposition :

NEWARK, N. J., NOVEMBER 14, 1892.

MISS MINNIE F MICKLEY,

Regent Liberty Bell Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution :

DEAR MADAM—The fact that your Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has named itself for the Liberty Bell, leads me to write you this letter. What could be more appropriate than that an exact duplicate of the Liberty Bell, or present Independence Hall Bell, with the mottoes or texts, "Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land to all the Inhabitants thereof," and "Glory to God in the highest, on Earth Peace, Good Will toward Men," should be placed by the lovers of liberty and peace in the most appropriate place in the coming World's Exhibition at Chicago, and that after the closing of the Exhibition, the bell should be located at some spot like Liberty Island, Bunker Hill, or at the National Capital, or moved from place to place for use until the next World's Exhibition takes place. This, I think, is to be in Paris, France, in 1900.

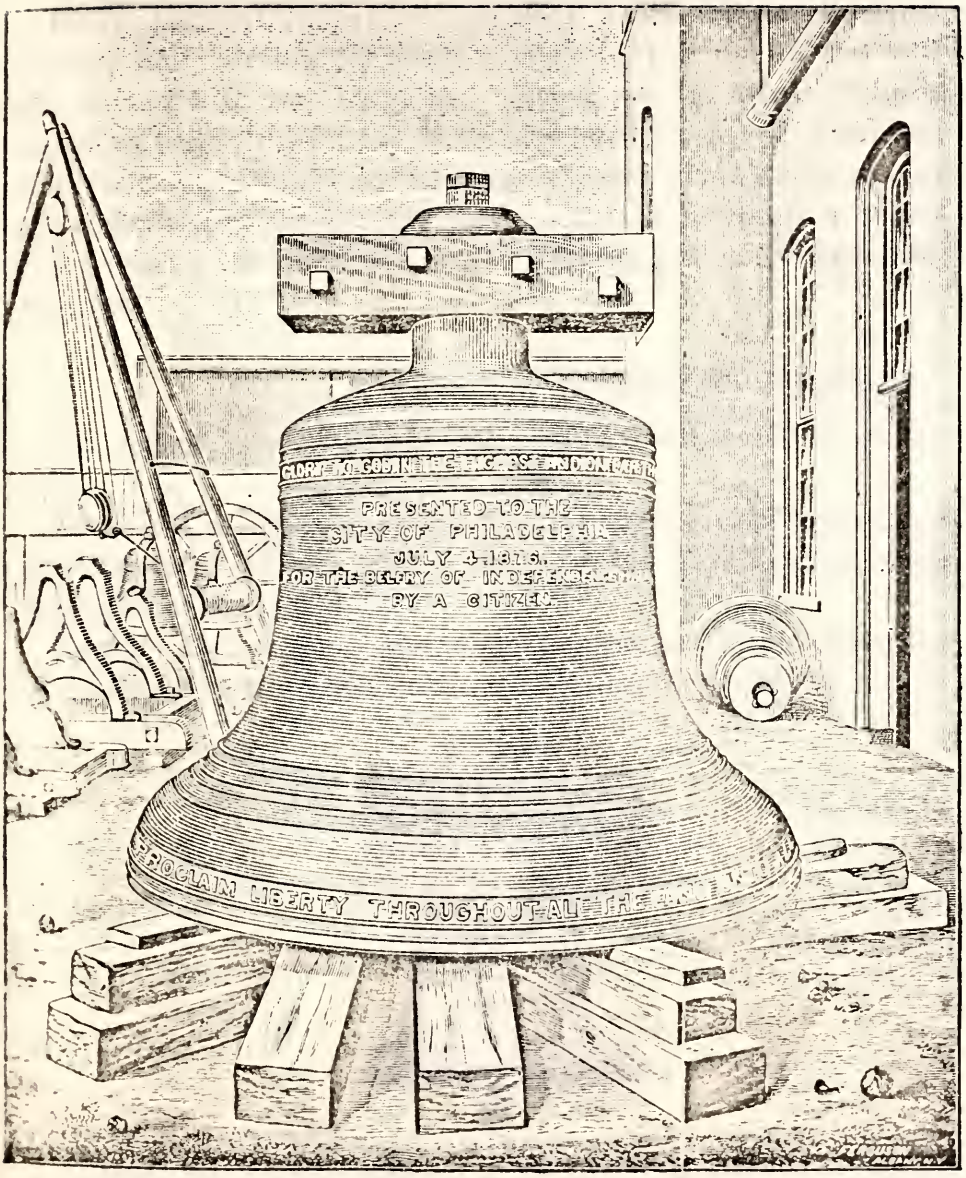
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The following Societies are to be represented upon the committees :

The Daughters of the American Revolution, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Lyceum League of America, the Society of German Patriots, the Human Freedom League and kindred organizations hereafter to be designated.

WM. O. MCDOWELL.

In response Miss Mickley wrote, under date of November 21st : "The idea is splendid."



LIBERTY BELL.

INDEPENDENCE HALL, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Under date of November 23d as follows :

MICKLEYS, Pa., November 23d, 1892.

DEAR MR. MCDOWELL—Yesterday I devoted to the New Liberty Bell, leaving the letter concerning the use of the bell and so on, with our historian. Every one to whom I have mentioned the subject, has been interested in it. I want the Zion Reformed Church, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, which was the custodian of the Liberty Bell during the Revolution, when the British were in possession of America, to be the first contributors.

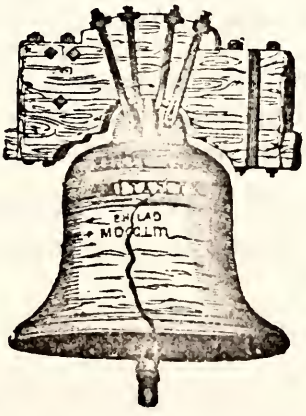
* * * * * * *

MINNIE F. MICKLEY.

In another letter it is said that this committee will be made up :

First—Of one lady suggested by the Governor of each State and Territory in the Union, and by the President of each Republic in the world.

Second—By a lady or gentleman suggested by the executive of each one of the great patriotic societies of the world.



Third—Such other persons as by their life-work have shown themselves peculiarly fitted to make a work like this successful, and to give to the bell thus created, the largest influence for God, liberty, humanity and right.

Sincerely yours,

WM. O. MCDOWELL.

SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Oregon and Washington Society.

President, Colonel Thomas M. Anderson; *Vice-President*, Lloyd Brooke; *Secretary*, J. K. Philips; *Treasurer*, C. N. Wait; *Registrar*, Lieutenant Alfred Hasbrouck, Jr.; *Managers*, Ross C. Houghton, D. D., Geo. M. Savage, H. L. Wells, Major J. C. Muhlenberg.

The first annual meeting of the Society was held in Portland, Oregon, at Grand Army Hall, February 22, 1892, at 3 o'clock p. m.

The following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Society that a premium should be placed on American citizenship by refusing it to the ignorant, the criminal, and degraded.

Resolved, That it would be a welcome recognition of the objects of the Society if the President of the United States would bestow the higher offices in his gift on native-born citizens, or only upon such adopted citizens as have proved by some distinguished service that they are worthy of the honor.

Resolved, That the ladies of Oregon and Washington, who are of Revolutionary lineage, be cordially invited to form an organization of Daughters of the American Revolution, auxilliary to our Society.

The President, Colonel Thomas M. Anderson, delivered an interesting address. A grand banquet followed at the Hotel Portland.

Chicago, Illinois.

Officers for the year 1893:

President, Hon. Henry M. Shepard; *1st Vice-President*, Col. Wm. S. Brackett; *2d Vice-President*, Maj. Wm. Eliot Furness; *Secretary*, John D. Vandercook; *Treasurer*, John S. Sargent; *Historian*, John Turner Long; *Registrar*, W. J. Ripley; *Chaplain*, Wm. S. Post; *Sergeant-at-Arms*, Chas. Ranney Vandercook.

The Board of Managers consists of all officers and the folfowing:

Henry S. Boutell, Col. James M. Rice, of Peoria, Judge John C. Polley, Francis P. Fisher, B. A. Fessenden, Frederick C. Pierce, John Alden Spoor, Geo. V. Lauman, John Woodbridge, John C. Long, Dr. James Nevins Hyde, Chas. E. Pope, Francis T. Simmons, Dr. Richard Dewey, of Kankakee, and Josiah L. Lombard.

Delegate-at-Large, George F. Bissell.

Delegates, Leander H. McCormick and H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.

California Society, San Francisco.

Board of Managers, Jno. W. Moore, U. S. Navy, President; Chas. E. Blake, Sr., Senior Vice-President; J. Estcourt Sawyer, U. S. A., Junior Vice-President; R. S. Gray, Secretary; Chas. J. King, Treasurer; Wm. S. Moses, Marshal; A. S. Hubbard, Registrar; E. Burke Holladay, Hon. Daniel Cleveland, Hon. Chas. Fernald, Jno. R. Robinson, Frank K. Upham, U. S. A., Chas. H. Warner.

Delegates to the National Congress, John W. Moore and Chas. E. Blake, Sr.

Delegate-at-Large, Hon. Lucius P. Deming.

Alternates, Col. A. S. Hubbard, Capt. F. K. Upham, and Capt. L. A. Munger.

By invitation of the President, Jno. W. Moore, U. S. Navy, the Society held a special meeting at the United States Navy-yard, Mare Island, Saturday, January 21, 1893, 1 o'clock p. m.

Cleveland, Ohio.

The Western Reserve Society of the Sons of the American Revolution publishes on its circular this item concerning the Daughters:

"The Western Reserve Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is a wholly distinct but cordially coöperating organization."

Indianapolis, Ind.

To the General Assembly of the State of Indiana:

The undersigned respectfully represent to your honorable body that at the last annual meeting of the Indiana Society of

the Sons of the American Revolution the subject of the ornamentation of the Indiana State Soldiers' Monument and grounds was considered, and the sentiments and recommendations of an address then delivered by the Hon. William H. English were, by resolution, unanimously approved, and the officers of the society directed to present the matter to the Legislature for its favorable consideration, which we now most respectfully and earnestly do.

Subsequently to this action of the Society, the Grand Army of the Republic, at its annual meeting held at Fort Wayne, April 6 and 7, 1892, adopted unanimously resolutions approving the suggestion made in said address that the four most prominent epochs in Indiana military history be commemorated by a statue of the principal representative man of each of said epochs, viz :

1. George Rogers Clark, for the capture of Vincennes and the War of the Revolution.

2. William Henry Harrison, for Tippecanoe and the other Indiana events of the Indian wars and the war of 1812.

3. Oliver Perry Morton (whose statue is already made), for the great Civil War.

4. Some one as a representative of Indiana in the Mexican War, to be named by the Legislature or the Monument Commissioners.

These resolutions will be found on pages 174–5 of the Journal of the Grand Army of the Republic's thirteenth annual session, and a copy of the same, together with the address referred to, are submitted herewith for the favorable action of the Legislature.

WILLIAM E. NIBLACK, *President S. A. R.*
WILL E. ENGLISH, *Vice-President.*
CHARLES W. MOORES, *Secretary.*
DAVID E. SNYDER, *Registrar.*
CINCINNATUS H. MCDOWELL, *Treasurer.*

DISTRICT OF THE COLUMBIA SOCIETY.

A general meeting of this Society was held at the Arlington Hotel on Monday, January 23, at 8 P. M., to consider the

report of the National Conference Committee, and to elect five delegates to a meeting of the National Society in New York City on February 16, ordered by the President General in accordance with the following recommendations of the Joint National Committee:

"*Fourth:* That this proposed union may be made effectual this Committee further recommends:

"1. The presentation of its report to the respective National Societies of the Sons of the American Revolution and Sons of the Revolution at meetings to be called for that purpose on Thursday, the 16th day of February, 1893, in the City of New York, and the adoption at such meetings of a resolution recommending the union of the two Societies and the adoption of the proposed Constitution.

"2. At a joint meeting immediately thereafter of the two General Societies, the adoption of the new Constitution and election of officers, to serve until the last Wednesday of April, 1894, or until their successors are elected."

ELIGIBILITY.

UNION LEAGUE CLUB, *January 26, 1893.*

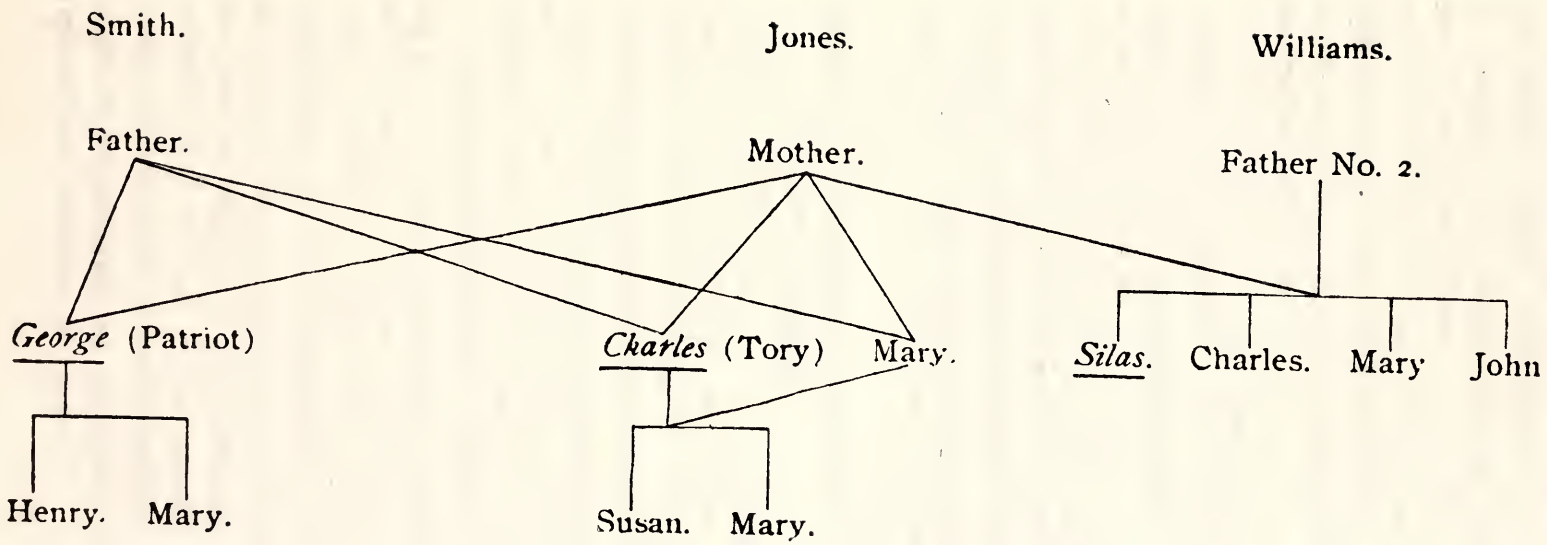
Mrs. D. McLean, Secretary New York Society, Daughters of the American Revolution :

DEAR MADAM :

In reply to your questions as to whether I approve or disapprove of that part of the eligibility clause in the Constitution of your Society, which admits as a member one who is descended "from the mother of such soldier," etc., I would respectfully submit that I am not in favor of the retention of that particular clause, for the same reason that is so well stated in the letter to the National Board from the "Acting Committee of the Pittsburgh Chapter," that said clause admits "descendants of Tories and makes no distinction between lineal descendants and collateral relatives."

To illustrate, Mr. Chetowske is a member of the New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution, he being descended from the sister of Kosciusko, but he was admitted only under a special concession or by-law passed by vote on account of the distinguished services of General Kosciusko, who had no direct descendants. And even this concession would not have been permitted in the Society of the Cincinnati.

May I be permitted to suggest that all cases in your Society deemed worthy of special recognition be dealt with in the above manner, that is, by special action on each particular case, and that the clause disapproved of by so many in your Society be eliminated and the Constitution remain as is that of the Sons of the Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution, a clear and well-sustained statement of admission to membership on a true and correct basis of descent. To illustrate the true inwardness of this peculiar clause we are discussing, I have made this diagram :


Smith.
Jones.
Williams.
Father.
Mother.
Father No. 2.
George (Patriot)
Charles (Tory)
Mary.
Silas.
Charles.
Mary
John
Henry.
Mary.
Susan.
Mary.

Here we can see plainly that while the descendants of George are plainly eligible as descendants of a patriot of the "*mother of a patriot*," the descendants of Charles, who is equally the son of Smith and Jones, or of Silas, the son of Jones, by a second husband are not eligible in point of blood or service rendered, and could not be admitted. Sentiment is one thing, blood is another, and there should be in this case no comparison between the two.

The writer was one of the three persons who founded the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and had much to do with the framing of its constitution and selection of its badge, and he has deeply at heart the coming union of the Societies, which is to take place, as well as the welfare and prosperity of the Society of which you, my dear Madam, are such an efficient and honored officer.

I remain, dear madam, with considerations of high respect and esteem, your faithful and obedient servant,

J. COLLINS PUMPELLY,

Passed Vice-President General of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

P. S. On February 16, at a meeting of the Societies of the Sons of the Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution, to form a union under the name of the Sons of the Revolution, a proposed constitution will be presented for acceptance, of which the following sentence forms a most important part. I see no reason why a like provision could not be brought up for consideration and adoption by your Society.

"And provided further, *That* when there shall be no surviving issue in direct lineal succession from an officer, minute-man, soldier, sailor or marine, who died or was killed in actual service, or from an officer who received by formal resolve the approbation of the Continental Congress for Revolutionary services, or from a signer of the Declaration of Independence, the claim of eligibility shall descend and be limited to one representative at a time in the nearest collateral line of descent from such ancestor, to be designated by the State Society ; and no other descendants in collateral lines shall be admitted in right of any services whatever."

THE ELIGIBILITY CLAUSE.

In the November number of THE AMERICAN MONTHLY a short statement was made of the reasons (taken in order as they appeared in a circular sent out by one of the Chapters), why the Eligibility Clause should be changed. Also some reasons were offered why it should remain as it is. This subject, as then stated, was first brought before the Continental Congress of 1892 by one of the State Regents and understood to be an appeal from one of the Chapters. The word "appeal" was used in its popular, not its legal sense. The fact of its being presented by one of the State Regents was not alluded to only because it was not supposed to be a vital point. It is surely unnecessary to say that no slight was intended to the lady in question.

In regard to the Cincinnati, we agree perfectly with the unknown correspondent, "K," that its case and our own are not parallel. But as it was referred to in the circular as "one of similar patriotic organizations whose example we should follow," it seemed more courteous to show the inherent weakness in that organization than to reply that as the cases were not parallel, the allusion was not pertinent.

There are two statements in the article by "K," which, if laid side by side, appear a little unjust. The first is this: "In numerous instances descendants of Revolutionary heroes declined to join a society which, under its constitution, offered equal honors to descendants of Tories."

The second is as follows: "That there are descendants of Tories under lineal lines is a matter of course, but under the new amendments they are not admitted as such, but as the descendants of patriots who intermarried with Tories." That is to say, in lineal descendants Tory blood is a "matter of course," and in no way interferes with membership, but in the cases of *other* descendants of Tories (*who also have Tory and patriotic blood* mingled) neither honors nor membership must be allowed. The concluding part of the latter of these two sentences applies to the descendants of so-called collateral

just as fully as it applies to lineal lines, for neither "under the new amendment," nor under the Constitution are applicants admitted "as such," but descendants of loyal Revolutionary families, who not only number many active patriots in the several branches, but often are more free from Tory blood than some of the so-called lineal lines.

Regarding the word "Daughters," we still consider it correct, retaining our present clause. If our title were "Daughters of Active Patriots," obviously we would be obliged to limit our members to the granddaughters and great-granddaughters of these heroes. But it seems incredible that any one should deny to the granddaughters and great-granddaughters of the mothers and sisters and brothers the right to the name "Daughters of the Revolution."

National undoubtedly "implies representation." It also implies a great deal more. When we use the words, "National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution," we do not mean one son and daughter out of ten, or even three sons and daughters out of five. We mean every son and daughter of every loyal Revolutionary family, whether they fought for the cause in the field or served it in their homes, unknown to all outside of those homes, but God who knew their hearts.

We desire to reaffirm that we have members who are descended from active women patriots. "Investigation" will show that their claims are preferred, not through mothers of patriots (though the strong presumption is that they were such), but as dispatch bearers—women who rode or walked miles to reveal to our officers plans of British attack.

At the meeting of the Board, on the 16th of November, the question was asked direct of those who stood for the new amendment: "What is your idea of 'material aid?' Does it cover the cases of women who, having brothers in the service themselves, staid at home taking care of the farms and elderly people?" The response was: "No, it does not, unless they can prove their patriotism." That is to say, the amendment ignores all women outside of lineal descent from active patriots, except such as rendered actual service, or can prove their patriotism.

MRS. H. V. BOYNTON.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

The Decatur Duel.

As on page 675 of the American Monthly Magazine you ask some one to give the particulars of the Decatur duel, the following facts are furnished: The duel between Commodore Stephen Decatur, U. S. Navy, and Commodore James Barron, U. S. Navy, took place at Bladensburg, Maryland, on the 22d of March, 1820. Commodore Decatur had written something about Barron reflecting upon him severely, and Barron felt called upon to challenge him to mortal combat. The preliminaries were arranged by Commodore Bainbridge, who was Decatur's second, and Commodore Elliott, who acted for Commodore Barron.

At the word "fire" Decatur was shot through the abdomen, mortally wounding him, and Barron was severly wounded in the hip. Commodore Decatur was immediately removed to his mansion in Washington, D. C., some six miles distant, where he died that evening.

The news of the fall of Commodore Decatur, who had won great fame in our navy, produced the most profound sensation, as if a public calamity had befallen our country, and all classes of society were deeply affected.

On the 24th of March the funeral took place, and Decatur's remains were deposited in the vault at Kalorama, the well known seat of Joel Barlow, Esq., the vault itself having been removed within the last year. Commodores Tinzey, Rodger, McDonough, and Porter, Generals Brown and Jessup, Captains Ballard, Cassin, and Chauncey, and Lieutenant McPherson acting as pallbearers. The procession was the largest which, up to that time, had been seen in Washington. Courage, sagacity, energy, self-possession, and a high sense of honor were the characteristic traits of Decatur, who, at the time of his death, was a navy commissioner.

He had shown himself one of the most accomplished officers that ever served in our navy, and added greatly to the luster of our naval annals.

Commodore James Barron suffered from the effects of his wound, and died at Norfolk, Virginia, on the 21st of April, 1851, being at the time senior officer of the navy.

Decatur, on account of his services, was a great favorite of the American people, who looked upon him as the embodiment of heroic manhood. He had shown himself worthy of high praise in the war with England in 1812–'15, as well as in our difficulties with the Barbary powers, and was successful in a remarkable degree. In fact he was one of the foremost of our naval heroes, and gave great honor to our flag upon the ocean. He had no fear of the British when anything like equally matched, and thought our sailors as good as those of any nation. His men were devoted to him, and an instance is given in which a sailor imperilled his own life and received a severe wound in saving the life of his beloved commander. He made our naval establishment respected and feared, and helped give it a standing, of which all Americans are proud, and fell at the age of forty-one, filling his countrymen with profound sorrow.

Col. ALBERT G. BRACKETT.

WHO WAS THE DESTROYER OF COMMODORE DECATUR?

Dear Editor: In answer to your request for the facts in this case, I quote from "The Historic Homes in Washington." I can vouch for the verity of the statements, having had access to private papers and diaries. Much of this tragic encounter has been withheld for prudential purposes.

"The first private house built on Lafayette Square was erected by Commodore Decatur, in 1819. He purchased the lot on the corner of H and Sixteenth streets, and Latrobe was the architect of the house that now adorns the corner.

"Commodore Decatur's first home was one of the 'Seven Buildings.' He was a man of high renown, and did his country noble service. He was an eminently patriotic man, as is

manifested in his celebrated toast: 'My country, may she always be right; but right or wrong, my country.'

"Mrs. Decatur was a woman of rare accomplishments. She was the daughter of Mr. Wheeler, an eminent merchant in Norfolk. He gave her every advantage that money could bring. She left school with high honors, and for years was the reigning belle of Norfolk. It was said her hand was sought by Jerome Bonaparte; but by the advice of her friend, Robert G. Harper, she rejected him. Mr. Harper predicted, what afterwards turned out to be the case in his marriage with Miss Patterson, that Napoleon would repudiate the marriage.

"The history of Decatur's life was written in the decorations on the walls of this house. There were paintings of celebrated battles and trophies of war, gold medals and gold swords, the gifts of Congress, articles of *virtu*, services of plate, gifts from the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, bits of oriental furniture, purchased or captured in conflicts in Barbary or on the high seas. In these spacious rooms the grand assemblies gathered up to the Saturday night before the fatal duel was fought.

"On that day a party was given in honor of Mrs. Gouverneur, the daughter of President Monroe, then a bride. Commodore Decatur, cognizant of the affair of honor which awaited him, was the same affable host, his wife, even, being unconscious of the cloud that hung over them.

"The next week Commodore Porter was to give a similar party. During the evening Decatur said to his confidant, Commodore Porter: 'I may spoil your party.'

"The following Wednesday, at the dawn of day, Decatur arose, walked silently out of the house, crossed Lafayette Square and proceeded to Beale's Tavern, near the Capitol, where he and his seconds breakfasted. The duel was fought at Bladensburg, at 9 o'clock. Decatur was mortally wounded, and was brought to his home, where he died in the basement room of the house, on the evening of the day of the duel. Excitement ran high, and Commodore Barron, although maimed for life, was the recipient of anathemas from hearts tortured with agony for the noble Decatur, dead. But since

then many a naval officer has changed his mind in regard to this unfortunate affair.

"There is a period which elapses after the death of any hero, when he passes out of patriotic into historic estimate; and there are many to-day who believe that Decatur's renewed and unrelenting pursuit of Barron was the cause of the duel."

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

It was recently asked in what dramatic events or incidents of the Revolutionary War women took part. The inquirer was referred to the pages of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, in which there are related by different writers numerous instances of this kind. I should like to know what was the most dramatic event in which woman took part.

SARAH G. SMITH.

Madam Editor: Can you tell me how many Societies and clubs there are in the United States which are founded on a geneological basis?

JAMES OGDEN.

PROGRAMME

(Subject to Revision)

OF THE

CONTINENTAL CONGRESS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,

TO BE HELD ON

FEBRUARY 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 1893,

AT THE

CHURCH OF OUR FATHER,

Corner 13th and L streets, Washington, D. C.

Tuesday, February 21.

Members accredited to the Congress will meet the Committee on Credentials at No. 1505 Pennsylvania avenue, Room No. 10, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock.

At 4 o'clock P. M. a meeting of the Board of Management, composed of the National officers and State Regents, is called at the residence of Mrs. W. D. Cabell, Vice-President General Presiding, 1407 Massachusetts avenue. From 8 o'clock P. M. to 11 o'clock the Congress is invited to a reception by the Vice-President General Presiding, at her residence.

Wednesday, February 22.

At 10.30 o'clock A. M. the Congress will be formally opened with prayer, followed by an address by the Vice-President General Presiding, Mrs. W. D. Cabell.

Report of Committee on Credentials.

Reports of Officers of the National Society.

National Hymn.

Adjournment.

At 9 o'clock P. M. the Congress is invited by the Sons of the American Revolution, District of Columbia Society, to a reception at the Arlington Hotel.

Thursday, February 23.

10.30 A. M. Report of State Regents.

Election of National Officers.

Recess for the election of State Regents by the Delegates of their respective States.

Luncheon, served in Lecture room.

2 P. M. Reading of papers by Representative of Chapters.

7.30 P. M. Music.

Paper by Mrs. John Sherwood, New York City Chapter.

Friday, February 24.

10.30 A. M. Discussion: The good of the Society.

7.30 P. M. Informal meeting of the new Board of Management.

Music.

Continued reading of papers.

Saturday, February 25.

Excursions.

On the evening of February 22d, at the parlors of the Arlington Hotel, the District of Columbia Society of Sons of the American Revolution will give a reception with buffet supper to the ladies of the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution. This will undoubtedly be a most brilliant event, and an evening to be remembered by the members of the Congress who honor the Sons by their presence. Cards of admission for members of the Society who are not delegates to the Congress may be obtained at two dollars each, or four dollars for a gentleman and lady.

REDUCED RAILWAY RATES FOR THE CONGRESS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Continued efforts have been made by the chairman of the Committee on Railway Rates, Mrs. Keim, to arrange for persons attending the Congress, February 21 to 25, 1893.

The terms here announced will apply to all roads here named.

The railroads mentioned below have granted excursion rates tor persons attending the Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution, to be held at Washington, D. C., commencing February 21, upon the following conditions, viz. :

First. Each delegate or member desiring the excursion rate must purchase a first-class ticket (either limited or unlimited) to the place of meeting, for which he will pay the regular fare; and upon request, the ticket agent will issue a printed certificate of purchase of the general form, as shown in this circular.

Second. If through tickets cannot be procured at the starting point, parties will purchase to the most convenient point where such through tickets can be obtained, and repurchase through to place of meeting, requesting a certificate from the ticket agent at the point where repurchase is made.

Third. Tickets for the return journey will be sold by the ticket agents at the place of meeting, at one-third the highest limited fare, only to those holding certificates signed by the ticket agent at point where through ticket to place of meeting was purchased, and countersigned by the Secretary or Clerk of the Association, certifying that the holder has been in regular attendance at the meeting.

Fourth. It is very important that a certificate be procured, as it will indicate that full fare has been paid for the going journey, and that the purchaser is therefore entitled to the excursion fare returning. It will also determine the route via which the ticket for return journey should be issued.

Fifth. Ticket agents will be instructed that the excursion fares will not be available for the return journey, unless the holders of certificates are properly identified, as provided for in the certificate, including the statement of the Secretary or Clerk that there have been in regular attendance not less than one hundred persons holding receipted certificates of the standard form.

Sixth. The certificates are not transferable, and the signature affixed at the starting point, compared with the signature to the receipt, will enable the ticket agent to detect any attempted transfer.

VERY IMPORTANT.

Seventh. You should be particular to notify every person desiring to secure the excursion rate that the following rule will not be deviated from under any circumstances :

"No refund of fare will be made on any account whatever because of failure of the parties to obtain certificates."

TRUNK LINE PASSENGER COMMITTEE.—LIST OF ROADS MAKING THE REDUCTION :

Addison & Pennsylvania.
Allegheny Valley.
Baltimore & Ohio. (Parkersburg, Bellaire and Wheeling, and East thereof.)
Baltimore & Potomac.
*Bennington & Rutland.
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg.
Camden & Atlantic.
Central New Jersey.
*Central Vermont.
Chautauqua Lake. (For business to points in Trunk Line territory.)
Chesapeake & Ohio. (Charleston, W. Va., and east thereof.)
Cumberland Valley.
Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western.
Elmira, Cortland & Northern.

*Only for business originating at, or destined to, stations on the direct lines of these roads between Troy, N. Y., and Montreal, Canada.

Fall Brook Coal Co.
*Fitchburg.
Fonda, Johnstown & Gloversville.
*Grand Trunk.
Lehigh Valley.
New England Passenger Committee. (Territory east of New York State and Lake Champlain.)
New York Central & Hudson River. (Harlem Division excepted.)
New York, Lake Erie & Western. (Buffalo, Dunkirk and Salamanca, and east thereof.)
New York, Ontario & Western.
New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk.
Northern Central.
Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia & Erie.
Philadelphia & Reading.
Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore.
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg.
Western New York & Pennsylvania.
West Jersey.
West Shore.
Wilmington & Northern.

Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Co., affecting the cities of Indianapolis, St. Louis, Louisville, Chicago, and Cincinnati.

SOUTHERN PASSENGER ASSOCIATION, COMPOSED OF THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Alabama Great Southern Railroad.
Atlantic Coast Line.
Atlanta & West Point Railroad.
Brunswick & Western Railroad.
Charleston & Savannah Railway.
Central Railroad of Georgia.
Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway.
East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railway.

*Only for business originating at or destined to stations on the direct line of these roads between Troy, N. Y., and Montreal, Canada.

Georgia Railroad.
Georgia Pacific Railway.
Illinois Central Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.)
Jacksonville, Tampa & Key West Railway.
Louisville & Nashville Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.
Louisville, New Orleans & Texas Railway.
Mississippi & Tennessee Railroad.
Mobile & Ohio Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.)
Memphis & Charleston Railroad.
Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway.
New Orleans & Northeastern Railroad.
Norfolk & Western Railroad.
Pennsylvania Railroad. (Lines South of Washington.)
Port Royal & Augusta Railway.
Raleigh & Gaston Railroad.
Richmond & Alleghany Railroad.
Richmond & Danville Railroad.
Richmond, Fredericks & Potomac Railroad.
Rome Railroad.
Savannah, Florida & Western Railway.
Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad.
Shenandoah Valley Railroad. (Lines South of Potomac River.)
South Carolina Railway.
Vicksburg & Meridan Railroad.
Western & Atlantic Railroad.
Western Railway of Alabama.

RAILROAD RATES.

Any one can avail themselves of the reduction in railroad rates (man or woman), so they come to the church and get my signature on their certificate signed by me as Chairman, good for ten days. MRS. DE B. RANDOLPH KEIM.

Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, of Connecticut, chairman of committee on Railroads and Hotels, desires to inform delegates and others attending the Congress that reductions in railroad rates have been allowed from all stations on the lines

of railways within the jurisdictions of the Trunk Line Association, which includes all the roads in New England and the Middle States (except the Harlem division of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad), the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company, including the cities of Indianapolis, St. Louis, Louisville, Chicago and Cincinati ; the Central Traffic Association, which territory includes Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois (except the extreme northwestern corner of the latter State), and the Southern Passenger Association, which includes all territory south of the Potomac and Ohio Rivers to the Gulf of Mexico.

The full directions have been sent to all station agents.

All Chapters of the Society have been notified as to the method of procedure. Special attention has been called to the fact that persons attending the Congress and who have failed to obtain certificates from the station agent at the point of departure will not be allowed rebate. The chairman of the Committee of the Congress on Railroad Rates has no discretion, as the orders of the Passenger Associations are imperative. The following are the official directions for the guidance of persons purchasing tickets :

1. Parties desiring to attend the Continental Congress, February 22–25, Daughters of the American Revolution, at Washington, D. C., will purchase at their starting point regular one-way first-class tickets to Washington, at regular rates, asking agent for Trunk Line certificate showing the purchase of same.

2. This ticket will then be endorsed here by Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, Chairman Transportation Committee, certifying that the party has been in attendance on the Congress.

3. On presentation of certificates so endorsed, to the ticket agents at Washington, the parties will be issued return tickets to starting point, via same route as used going, at one-third rate.

4. This reduction of rate will apply to persons starting from Trunk Line Territory by any of the roads included. Agents at all important stations are supplied with certificates.

5. Delegates and others availing of the reduction in fare are requested to present themselves at the railroad office for

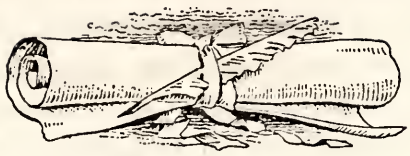
certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before the departure of trains, as the filling out of certificates will take time.

6. Certificates must be filled and presented to ticket agent here for return within three days (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the Congress, and tickets are limited to continuous passage to destination.

On arrival at the Congress delegates and visitors will please register and leave with Mrs. Keim their certificates for reduced rates.

Mr. C. C. Cobb has been assigned to visé certificates approved by Mrs. Keim. He will be in attendance at the Congress, February 23 and 24. All certificates, from whatever point issued, will require his visé to insure their validity. Any one holding certificates and failing to present them on those days will be compelled to pay full fare on return.

The hotels have made special arrangements with delegations from the different States through correspondence, and have agreed to slight reductions. Accommodations can be obtained at boarding houses at rates ranging from $1.25 to $2.00 per day.



OFFICIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

January 14, 1893.

The Board met; present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Devereux, and Misses Desha and Washington.

The regular order of business was suspended, and, on motion, the report presented by the editor of the magazine was referred to the committee suggested by her. The Vice President presiding was requested to appoint the committee as suggested by Mrs. Walworth.

Fifty-three (53) ladies were reported by the registrars as eligible to membership, and were duly admitted.

Mrs. Tittman gave notice that when amendments to the Constitution are in order she will offer the following:

"That all members who join the National Society during the last half of the year shall pay dues at the rate of twenty cents per month, the initiation fee always remaining the same."

The Vice President in Charge of Organization reported the name of Mrs. Chauncy W. Griggs as Regent of the Mary Ball Chapter, of Washington, which was confirmed. The Secretary was instructed to send a commission to Mrs. Griggs as Regent of said Chapter, and to Mrs. Olivia Tyler Olcott as Honorary Regent of Connecticut.

On motion, the Corresponding Secretary was directed to write to the Old Dominion Chapter, explaining the unintentional discourtesy of the Board in overlooking the resolutions of that Chapter on November 16, 1892, and state that the resolutions shall be incorporated in the Minutes of January 14, 1893, and published in the February magazine. Said resolutions are as follows:

To Regent of Virginia, Daughters of the American Revolution:

We, the Old Dominion Chapter of Virginia, in session October 15, 1892, present to the Regent of Virginia the following resolutions:

1st. *Whereas*, The By-Laws of the Old Dominion Chapter have been pronounced "unconstitutional," and "at variance with the sentiments of the National Board of Management," therefore the Chapter resolves to ask the Regent of Virginia (representing them on the National Board) to present to the Board their reasons for omitting from their By-Laws the clause "and from the mother of such a patriot."

1st. (2d.) We had the assurance of the Vice President in Charge of Organization of Chapters that we need not take into our Chapter any one who was "personally objectionable" to the members. So long as we are to call ourselves Daughters of the American Revolution we desire to be really and truly the descendants of the male and female patriots of that noble struggle, and therefore collateral descendants are "personally objectionable" to this Chapter.

2d. (3rd.) The word "Ancestor," meaning "man or woman from whom descended," we preferred to use it so as to admit the lineal descendants of the men and women who contributed to our freedom as a republic, and omitted the clause which follows, "and from the mother of such a patriot," which limits female line.

3d. (4th.) We object to descendants from the "mother of such a patriot," unless said mother was herself loyal to the cause. If the loyalty of the mother be proven then her descendants are lineal descendants of a woman who "assisted in achieving independence," and, as such, are provided for.

3d. (5th.) We think it very unfair to the "father of such a patriot" to ignore him and make the line begin with a female, when it should properly begin with the head of the family, provided he himself was loyal to the cause of independence.

4th. (6th.) While we desire to make the Constitution of the National Society our "first guide," we feel that, as a chapter, we have the right to select our individual members,

and we are firmly resolved not to admit any one who can not prove direct lineal descent from a man or woman who assisted in establishing American independence.

In conclusion, we trust the Board of Management will reconsider this objectionable phrase, and that the organization may no longer be subject to the just criticism of being "so-called" Daughters of the American Revolution.

By order of Regent of Old Dominion Chapter:

LYDIA MOSBY PLEASANTS,
Corresponding Secretary.

To Mrs. WM. WIRT HENRY,
Regent of Virginia.

On motion, it was resolved that it be deemed inexpedient, in view of the nearness of the Continental Congress, for members to withdraw from an organized chapter, such chapter having already cast its vote as a whole.

On motion, it was resolved that the Board recognize the State Regents as members of the Board of Management, and therefore, under the constitution, not eligible after two years' service for re-election to the same office.

On motion, the Corresponding Secretary was directed to express to General A. W. Greely, President of the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, the pleasure of the members of the Board in accepting for the Continental Congress and the Board the invitation of the Sons of the American Revolution to a reception at the Arlington Hotel, in Washington, on the evening of February 22, 1893.

On motion, the Corresponding Secretary was directed to express the thanks of the Society to the Secretary of State of the United States, Hon. John W. Foster, for a copy of the volume containing a history of the seal of the United States.

On motion, the Board adjourned.

EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK.

The Second Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be formally opened on February 22, 1893, in Washington, District of Columbia. This body of women, consisting of the officers of the National Society, the State Regents, Chapter Regents and Delegates of the Chapters, is not a mere convention of good-fellowship, entertained by citizens of Washington, as many other organizations hold conventions in different parts of the country. This Society has placed its headquarters at the capital of the nation voluntarily, and it goes there for the transaction of business, and to legislate for the good of the Order. All final authority is vested in this Congress; it elects officers for the National Society, its delegates elect State Regents, who, with the National Officers, compose a Board of Management. All acts of this Board are subject to the approval or disapproval of the Congress before they are finally accepted as the law of the Society. The Regents, after the first year, being elective, and the delegates elective, it will be seen that this is eminently a Society of democratic principles and practices. Its laws of membership are equally democratic, for it requires no test except proven Revolutionary descent and unblemished good character; it is not a social organization, although it embraces in its honored membership women of highest social position and finest attainments; it is an order patriotic, historical and geneological, and holds itself closely to these objects. Able to speak by authority as the unquestioned heirs of the men and women who founded our Republic, its members enter on an earnest mission for the preservation of republican principles, and of that local and family history which will illustrate them. Thus this Congress is of public interest, and its acts will be closely followed and approved or criticised. Every member of the Congress should therefore consider seriously the obligation to bring a broad intelligence and elevated spirit of charity to its deliberations.

The opening of the great Columbian Exposition at Chicago will now take place in a short time. There is a marked increase in the serious consideration given to it by the people and the States as the time approaches. Jealousies, doubts, and criticism are abandoned in a friendly rivalry among the States of the Union to display their progress in mechanics and the arts and the development of their natural resources. It will be an interesting feature of the Exposition to visit the different buildings erected by the respective States, not only for the beautiful and diversified architectural display, but to see how each State has some favorite object to be harbored within its individual precincts. They give freely of their substance to the general exhibit, but, like the man who, in making his will, said of a particular ten-acre lot, "I will keep that for myself," in the State building will be found something that each has kept for himself. To the women of the country and of the world this Exposition will form a new era. A discovery will be made equal, perhaps, in its effect on the world to that of Columbus, for half the population of the world hitherto holding a surbordinate and too often a slavish position are suddenly elevated and set free. This is no figure of speech, for official recognition means an entrance into the affairs, the business, and the history of the world. Such recognition, developing more and more each day, is given to women in the World's Columbian Exposition.

ERRATA.

"SHALL LOYALTY BE THE SUPREME TEST?"

In the article which appeared in the January Monthly, I note two errors which I desire to correct.

1st. The Regent of North Carolina was omitted from the list of the six State Regents who had signed the amendments proposed by the Regent of Pennsylvania.

2nd. By some mistake "Secretary" was added to my name. The Corresponding Secretary of our Chapter is Miss Lydia Mosby Pleasants, who is also one of the delegates to the Continental Congress of February, 1893.

ELIZABETH HENRY LYONS,
Registrar of Old Dominion Chapter, Richmond, Virginia.

ERRORS IN NOVEMBER.

Page 387, twelfth line—for Fort Dearborn read *Fort Warburton*. Fort Dearborn is or was in Chicago.

Page 388, sixth line from bottom of page, same as above.

Page 413. Mr. Gardiner was not a member of President Tyler's cabinet—15th line from the bottom. Abel P. Upsher, Secretary of State, was the only member of the cabinet killed. Commodore Beverly Kennon, U. S. N., was killed February 28, 1844.

Page 390, eighth line from the bottom—Col. Belle should be Col. *Beall*.

Page 394, 20th line from the bottom—sex should be *sect*.

A key to the group constituting the frontispiece will be furnished in the March number of the Magazine.

WANTED.

Back numbers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE previous to December, 1892, especially SEPTEMBER. Twenty cents and postage paid for each one sent to 19 Union Square, New York.

The Story of Mary Washington.

By MARY VIRGINIA TERHUNE ("Marion Harland"). With numerous illustrations. 1 vol. 16mo, $1.00.

The average American knows so little about the mother of Washington that there ought to be a warm welcome for this book, which Mrs. Terhune ("Marion Harland") has written at the request of the National Mary Washington Memorial Association. She has collected much interesting information by extended research and careful sifting of material, and she writes *con amore*, "as a reverent tribute to the memory of a woman of marked characteristics, who should be better known and esteemed by her country-women and the nation," and of whom Lafayette said, "I have seen the only Roman matron living at this day."

The book contains a photogravure of an old painting which Mrs. Terhune believes to be a portrait of Mary Ball, afterward the mother of George Washington. It has also eight illustrations, including the Washington homestead, and the unfinished tomb of Mary Washington.

Sold by Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

To the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution.

Preserve Your Family Ancestry

IN

Bailey's Photo-Ancestral Record,

ENTITLED

"The Record of My Ancestry."



A book especially designed for the preservation of family genealogies with the photographs of all kindred.

PRICE: Cloth (Embossed Cover), - - $3.00.
Morocco (Embossed Gilt Edge) 6.50.

Sent Postpaid, on receipt of price, by addressing

Circulars if desired.

FREDERIC W. BAILEY,

WORCESTER, MASS.

ONE OF MANY TESTIMONIALS.

This very ingenious and useful album is designed by the Rev. Frederic W. Bailey, B. D., of Worcester, Mass. Its purpose is set forth in the preface; the designer found great difficulty in arranging the complicated records of his own genealogy; hence arose this labor-saving method which enables the compiler of ancestral history to simplify the process very materially. The system adopted is carefully explained, but is scarcely more than the easy use of blanks and spaces provided to one's hand.—*The Churchman*, Sept. 10, 1892.

NORWOOD INSTITUTE,

Boarding and Day School for Girls,

HIGHLAND TERRACE,

MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE AND FOURTEENTH STREET,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The four large connecting buildings are almost surrounded by pleasant open grounds. The situation is elevated and commands a beautiful view The rooms are all cheerful, well lighted, heated and ventilated. The system of sanitation is perfect and is in accordance with the most modern improvements.

A COMPLETE ACADEMIC COURSE leads to a Diploma of high grade. Liberal Elective and Post-Graduate Courses are provided. Pupils are prepared for Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, Bryn Mawr and the Harvard examination for women.

The DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH LITERATURE, including a thorough study of the language, is conducted by an English lady of broad culture, with able assistants. In the SCHOOL OF MODERN LANGUAGES the course includes thorough and practical instruction in the construction and literature of the French, German, Italian and Spanish languages by professors trained for the work in their native countries.

Special preparation for foreign travel is given by resident English, German and French teachers. During the present session a full course of lectures will be given by a member of the Geographical Society of Italy upon Italy, Ancient and Modern, its literature and art, its national life and customs. A complete course of lectures on American History has also been provided.

The DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC is conducted and all instruction given by able professors, trained in the music schools of Europe. Great attention is paid to the development of the voice.

A special diploma is given upon the full course in Elocution, including the critical study of Shakespeare and the English Masters. Physical Culture, based upon the Delsarte and Swedish Systems, is a feature of this course.

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MRS. GENERAL SCHUYLER

BURNING HER WHEATFIELD UPON THE APPROACH OF THE BRITISH.

[*From interior of the Saratoga Monument.*]

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MARY WASHINGTON.

THE NATIONAL MARY WASHINGTON MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

By MARGARET HETZEL, SECRETARY N. M. W. M. A.

III.

Early in the year 1889 the whole country was preparing to celebrate in New York City the Centennial of General Washington's Inauguration on April 30th. On the 2d of March of that year the following advertisement appeared in the Washington *Post*:

> The grave of Mary, the mother of General George Washington, to be sold at public auction.
>
> To the ladies attending the inauguration of President-elect Harrison, on Tuesday, the 5th of March, 1889, at 4 o'clock P. M., we will offer for sale, at public outcry, at the Capital of the United States of America, Twelve Acres of Land, embracing the Grave and the material of the unfinished Monument of Mary, the mother of General George Washington.
>
> COLBERT & KIRTLEY,
> Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers, Fredericksburg, Va.

To quote from Judge Fauntleroy's opinion: "The record shows the indignant outburst of reprobation with which the citizens of Fredericksburg in public meeting denounced the outrage upon public sensibility." Mr. Shepherd, the then owner of a portion of the Kenmore estate and who had employed these real estate agents, was one of the first to protest, and he also stated that he did not claim to be the owner of the monument nor the land upon which the monument stands. The result was a lawsuit, brought by Colbert & Kirtley against Shepherd for breach of contract and damages. The case was tried and a verdict given for defendant, March 28th, 1891. Appealed by the plaintiff, and the verdict *affirmed* by

the highest Court of Appeals of Virginia, November, 1892. [See Judge Fauntleroy's opinion.]

Early in May, 1889, a Virginia woman, shocked by this advertisement, and wearied with the constant and just reproaches of the newspapers for the neglect of the sacred grave, sent the following letter to the Washington *Post*:

MR. EDITOR: The *Post* of this morning quotes the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph* as saying: "Every patriotic man, woman and child in the United States ought to sympathize with and encourage a movement to rescue from neglect and oblivion the grave of the mother of Washington." And so, doubtless, they do "sympathize," but *how* "encourage a movement to rescue from neglect and oblivion?" *how* bring about the desired result?

The writer of this would suggest that the *Post* announce a proposition that every *woman*, as far as able, give one dollar to the proposed Monument, and that the Washington *Post* act as Treasurer for the fund, and acknowledge in its columns daily any contributions thereto received, with the names of the donors. * * * One dollar is herewith enclosed as a beginning for the Woman's Fund. * * *

To which the following response was promptly received:

MAY 17, 1889.

DEAR MADAM: Your suggestion in regard to raising money by popular subscription for a Mary Washington Monument Fund is a good one, and I thank you for sending it to us. Before commencing active work THE POST will send a representative to Fredericksburg and ascertain just what is necessary to be done, and the amount of money required. * * * Your letter and the money enclosed ($1) will be held until such report is made.

Respectfully, etc.,

FRANK HATTON.

Two weeks and more elapsed and nothing more was done at that time by the *Post*, owing to the editor's absence and the Johnstown flood, which caught him (May 31st) on his way homeward.

Meantime, at the residence of Mrs. Chief Justice Waite, in the first week of June, a discussion was being held of the suggestion made to the Washington *Post* to solicit small contributions from women for a monument to the mother of Washington, when Mrs. Waite, who warmly favored the object, said: "But it cannot be done in that way; a few thousand dollars might be raised, no doubt, but never a sum sufficient for the

purpose. That could be done only by an organized movement; an association with agents in all the States." This idea was enlarged upon and adopted, and within a week the National Mary Washington Memorial Association was organized in her house, with a president, three vice-presidents, a treasurer and secretary, an executive committee of seven and a vice-president for each State.

No attempt to solicit funds was made immediately, the Johnstown disaster engrossing public attention and sympathy, and absorbing the funds of the patriotic and humane to the exclusion of everything else. The Association, however, was not idle, but diligently labored during the succeeding months to enlist vice-presidents for the States far and near. Selections for so extensive a work could not be made hastily and without due consideration. Addresses were difficult to obtain and responses often tardily received.

Late in October the *Post* commenced its good work of calling for contributions and continued it with vigor for many months, during which large sums were subscribed through it, amounting to upwards of $1,000. Marion Harland, through the *Home Maker*, also supported the cause enthusiastically and effectively.

Early in January, 1890, the Secretary, Mrs. Hetzel, was instructed to go to Fredericksburg, visit the monument, note its situation and condition, ascertain who held the title to the land, and get an option of purchase, if possible, reporting to the Association on her return. On January 13th she went, having notified the Fredericksburg Association of her intention; was met on arriving by their Vice-President, Mrs. Goolrich, and with her drove immediately to the monument; found it the ruined structure now so familiar to us (by the wood cuts freely published), standing ten feet square at its base, sixteen in height, on a commanding eminence in a field of stunted briars, a melancholy spectacle, wholly without protection, the decayed, half-fallen, "worm fence" near affording none. The design was an elaborate one, but defaced by time, riddled by bullets, chopped by vandals, weather-beaten, broken and incomplete. What is left of the monument appeals overwhelmingly to every sentiment of patriotism.

Thence we drove to the courthouse to see the will of the noble mother; then called upon the judge of the highest court of the district, to whom Mrs. Hetzel presented her credentials and instructions. He gave assurance that a perfect legal title could be given to the land, although the situation was such, a public avenue having been opened by the city out to and including the monument, no person could to-day give an option upon it. The "legal advice" of the Fredericksburg Association being called upon, gave the same assurance and information; they promised to prepare an "abstract of title" and forward it to Washington immediately, and also "see the mayor of the city on his return to-morrow," and take steps to have the desire of the National Association to purchase the property laid before the city government.

The Secretary, grateful for the kind reception and facilities afforded her, returned to present her report. A meeting was called for January 25th to receive it, and the president and other officers of the Fredericksburg Society invited to attend. January 25th, 1890, at the residence of Mrs. Admiral Lee, there were present Mrs. General Emory, Mrs. Senator Stewart, Mrs. Senator Vance, Mrs. Senator Cockrell, Mrs. Clifton K. Breckenridge, Mrs. Joseph E. Washington, and others of the Association. Mrs. Lee opened the meeting and the Secretary read her report. Mrs. Smith, President, and Mrs. Thompson, Secretary, of the Fredericksburg Society, having arrived, were introduced to the meeting. Mrs. Smith brought forward a letter from the mayor, a deed of conveyance from the city of Fredericksburg of the monument and the land upon which it stands, to the Fredericksburg Mary Washington Monument Association; also a deed from G. W. Shepherd of an adjoining lot to the same Association, both executed the day previous.

Discussion followed, objections being made to the National Society undertaking to erect a monument upon land which would not belong to them, and over which they would have no control. A proposition was made that the land should be turned over to them upon conditions. The Fredericksburg officers were not able to give any assurance that this would be done. They "would have to consult," etc., and the meeting adjourned without further action.

IV.

By the kind labors of eminent members of the Washington Bar a Constitution and by-laws were drawn up and printed, largely increasing the scope and powers of the Association, and a charter obtained from the District of Columbia, signed on the 22d of February, 1890.

A meeting was held on Washington's Birthday, 1890, for the purpose of formally adopting the charter prepared by Mr. Walter D. Davidge of this city, making the Association a perpetual one, and availing itself of the privileges which the general incorporation laws of the District of Columbia give. The names of the Executive Committee who executed the charter are: Mrs Amelia C. Waite, Mrs. Elizabeth Blair Lee, Mrs. Matilda W. Emory, Mrs. Margaret Hetzel, Miss Maud Lee Davidge and Mr. Reginald Fendall.

By-laws were adopted, and by one of them the title of the real estate of the corporation is to be held in trust for its use by a board of trustees, consisting of the President of the United States for the time being, the Chief Justice of the United States for the time being, and the Governor of the State of Virginia for the time being.

A Board of Managers for the first year was then elected, consisting of the five ladies of the Executive Committee, the President of the United States (ex-officio), the Chief Justice of the United States (ex-officio), and the Governor of the State of Virginia (ex-officio), and Messrs. E. Francis Riggs and Blair Lee.

The first meeting of the Association after its charter was held in the Green Room at the White House, on May 13th, 1890. At 4 o'clock Chief Justice Fuller entered the room and was followed soon after by President Harrison, who after shaking hands with every one called the meeting to order. He said "I desire to express the great interest I feel in this work and my willingness to coöperate in every way possible. I am confident you will all prove able and efficient agents in carrying it on, and I heartily wish you God speed."

Mr. Reginald Fendall presented to the meeting the certificate of incorporation, and the by-laws of the Association.

The election of three officers, a Vice-President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer was then held, and resulted in the selection of Mrs. Amelia C. Waite as the Vice-President, Mrs. Margaret Hetzel as Secretary, and Mr. E. Francis Riggs as Treasurer.

The President, owing to press of business, was compelled to leave the meeting before its close, and the Chief Justice was called to the chair. Mrs. Waite read a letter which she had received from Mrs. James Powers Smith, the President of the Fredericksburg Mary Washington Association, congratulating the National Association on the good work it was doing. Chief Justice Fuller appointed Reginald Fendall, Mrs. A. C. Waite, and Mrs. Senator Blair, a committee to confer with the Fredericksburg Association, with a view to ascertaining the plans of that Association, and to report at the next meeting of the Board.

A few minutes were then devoted to a general discussion of various projects, after which the meeting, which was in every way a most interesting and agreeable one, adjourned.

Those present were: President Harrison, Chief Justice Fuller, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Chief Justice Waite, Mrs. General Emory, Mrs. Admiral Lee, Mrs. Senator Blair, Mrs. Senator Vance, Mrs. Senator Cockrell, Mrs. Senator Dolph, Mrs. Representative Breckenridge, Mrs. Representative Reyburn, Mrs. H. I. Keyser, of Baltimore; Mrs. Pendleton, of Philadelphia; Miss Maud Lee Davidge, Mrs. Claudia Monay, Mrs. J. N. Norton, Miss Susan Rivière Hetzel, Mr. Reginald Fendall, and Mr. Blair Lee.

On June 17th, 1890, at the residence of Mrs. General Emory, a meeting of the committees of both Associations was held for conference, resulting in a proposition by the Fredericksburg committee to convey the monument and land to the National Association on certain conditions; and the meeting adjourned, that the proposition with its conditions might be laid before the National Association. Correspondence followed, but it was not until February 13th, 1891 that a satisfactory settlement of the matter was made and the National Society officially informed that the proposition made by them on the 26th January, 1891, was accepted.

Accordingly, a deed of conveyance to Trustees, the President of the United States, the Chief Justice of the United States, and the Governor of Virginia, ex-officio, Trustees of the National Association, was duly executed and delivered to the President of the Association, on the 18th February, 1891. [The notarial seal was affixed February 23d, 1891].

In September, 1890, an "appeal" to the women of the country for aid was printed, and twenty thousand copies circulated through the Vice-Presidents of States, and much effective work done, and handsome sums sent to the Treasurer during the year following.

This is a "woman's movement," says the first circular issued, "national in its character, for raising the needed sum by such small contributions that no woman in the land need be deprived of the privilege of aiding a cause that must appeal to the heart of every mother and daughter in America.

This will be the first monument ever erected by a woman to a woman; nothing is left undone to raise to the highest plane in this and foreign countries the memory of George Washington; but for years this beloved and faithful-hearted mother, whose protest against the plans of others to give him to England made him ours forever, has but a dilapidated ruin to mark her grave.

"Colonel Lawrence Washington, of Mount Vernon, with whom his little half-brother, George, was a petted favorite, procured for him in 1746, when he was not quite fourteen years of age, a midshipman's warrant in the British navy, and the ensuing winter was passed in joyous preparation by young Washington for entering upon his new sphere in life. The following summer he was on the point of departure in a British ship-of-war lying in the Potomac. His luggage was on board, when his mother's carefully-considered final decision, kindly but firmly communicated, *forbade his going*—which greatly disappointed her son; but with filial love and ready obedience he acquiesced and returned to his studies.

"Mary Ball Washington, the daughter of Colonel Joseph Ball, of Lancaster, Virginia, was born in 1706; married Augustine Washington, March 6, 1730, and died August 25, 1789, aged 83 years, and was buried on the spot chosen by herself on her own home plantation 'Kenmore,' on the Rappahannock, near Fredericksburg.

"Forty years after, a patriotic citizen of New York, Mr. Silas E. Burrows, presented a handsome marble monument for the spot, the corner stone of which was laid by President Jackson in 1833; that was nearly but not entirely completed, and is now in such a state of dilapidation and ruin as to be irrecoverable.

"Augustine Washington (father of George), died in 1743, and his body was laid in the family vault in Westmoreland County, Virginia.

"Let every one of her sex, whatever her condition, come with her contribution. She who commands millions, will she not give thousands? She who by arduous daily toil earns a pittance, may she not cheerfully add her mite?

"We would not that this monument be built by a few generous men and women alone; we want the pennies of the poor as well as the dollars of the rich. We would have every woman to share in the proud privilege of associating herself by her contribution in the work of erecting an imperishable memorial to that epitome of womanly virtues and graces—Mary, the mother of our beloved Washington.

"This appeal comes to you from The National Mary Washington Memorial Association, chartered February 22, 1890, in the District of Columbia."

A circular letter accompanied each package of this appeal, giving these instructions:

"You, as Vice-President of your State, are at full liberty to make such plans and arrangements as you may think best calculated to bring this result, organizing juvenile and other auxiliaries according to places and circumstances with a smaller membership fee, or scale of fees, by initiating and encouraging entertainments or the like, at your own convenience. [The lady's membership fee being one dollar, entitles the contributor to the portrait badge.]

"You will please secure the coöperation of your local papers so far as possible.

"N. B.—Enjoin upon your agents to send full enrollments of names of contributors to you, that you may forward them to me for permanent record to be preserved in the custodian's house at the Monument Park.

"MARGARET HETZEL, *Secretary.*"

The secretary in all her correspondence has not failed to remind all our Vice-Presidents and friends everywhere, "that our object is to erect a noble and enduring monument, enclose and beautify a park surrounding it, build a custodian's house, and secure an endowment fund for the future care and preservation of the monument, that it may not again fall into ruin and desolation. A small sum cannot do all this—less than $50,000 would be wholly inadequate, and we propose to reach as nearly that sum as possible."—*From a circular issued in May 1890.*

At the annual meeting, February 23d, 1891, the President's report is extended and most interesting. "Cordial replies received from Vice-Presidents for twenty-seven States, many of whom have commenced the work with encouraging results," etc.

The Secretary reports, "New Hampshire, Vermont, Illinois, Ohio, Philadelphia, Maryland, Texas, Arkansas, Oregon, Washington, Missouri, New York, North Carolina, West Virginia and Louisiana responded promptly through Mesdames Blair, Dillingham, Trumbull, Massie, Pendleton, Keyser, Keagan, Breckenridge, Dolph, Squire, Cockrell, Lansing, Vance, Faulkner and Story, who are pushing the work with energy and ability."

"California, Tennessee, Mississippi, South Carolina, Alabama, New Jersey and Delaware were not far behind in coming in, and their representatives, Mesdames Hearst, Washington, Money, Lewis, Wheeler, McPherson and Gray are doing most patriotic service in the cause. Quite a number of the States are still unrepresented, but we propose to persevere until not one, however distant or small, shall be passed over in the privilege of contributing their quota, mite though it may be, to this patriotic cause." Closing with "a check for $620 from Mrs. Governor Dillingham, of Vermont, and one of $900 from Mrs. Story, of Louisiana, have just been received, the latter being the proceeds of a Colonial Ball given at Mardi-Gras in New Orleans."

June 10th, 1891, Mrs. Waite leaving for an extended tour on the Pacific Coast, endorsed a letter received from Mrs. Hearst,

of California, announcing that she had forwarded to the treasurer $1,092 collected for our cause in her State.

Meeting of Board, November 14th, 1891.—The Secretary reports having received and forwarded to the treasurer "from Mrs. Lewis, of South Carolina, $589.30, being the proceeds of a Colonial Ball at Charleston; from Mrs. Macon, of Colorado, $228.18, proceeds of a dramatic entertainment in Denver; from Mrs. Adams, of Nevada, $213.35, collected in her State; and August 8th, from Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, as Vice-President of the Daughters of the American Revolution, $776.93, proceeds of a Colonial Ball at White Sulphur Springs, etc., and various other smaller sums from various points — in all $3,160.50, during the past six months."

Annual meeting, February 25th, 1892.—The Secretary reports having received since last meeting of November 14th (in addition to several smaller sums), $1,000 from Mrs. Trumbull, of Illinois, being in large part the proceeds of a Colonial Tea, given at Chicago, which, she reports, has aroused attention in that city and State, which, she thinks, will be fruitful of good results in the near future.

At the same meeting, two weeks' notice having been previously given to the incorporators, as provided in By-Law 34, the following amendment was proposed and unanimously adopted:

Providing for a List of Life Members.

35. The payment of twenty-five dollars by one person at the same time shall entitle the person so paying to an Hereditary Life Membership in the Association, the certificate of which is a medal in the form of a star, with the head of Mary, the Mother of Washington, in the center, the initials of the Association (N. M. W. M. A.) in blue and white enamel upon the five points upon the obverse side, and the Washington heraldic colors on the reverse side.

This Association being organized for perpetuity, these Life Members, and their successors by inheritance, are privileged to aid in caring for the protection and preservation of the grave and monument of the mother of Washington for all future time. These medals are as an inheritance to descend from mother to daughter or granddaughter, and so on in the direct

female line, or failing these, by will or deed, and entitle the inheritor to vote at all meetings of the Association after February 22d, 1894.

No medals will be given out after that date.

By order:

AMELIA C. WAITE, *President of the Board.*

MARGARET HETZEL, *Secretary.*

The Hereditary Life Members' list now numbers forty-seven, and is steadily increasing, being a most important and interesting feature of the Association, providing, as it does, for its perpetuity.

Early in June, 1892, Mrs. Waite left for an extended tour during which much time and travel was spent in search of a design for a monument. Seeing very many and consulting the best artists within reach, she selected three designs to be submitted to the Board of Directors for a choice of one among them, should any prove satisfactory.

In December, a meeting of the Board was called, and the designs submitted.

There are a few requisites that the National Association consider essential in a monument to Mary Washington: Height, durability, and simplicity. They wish it high enough to tower above all surrounding trees; to be always visible from Fredricksburg, and from the amphitheatre of hills surrounding it; to stand above other structures as Washington stands above other men. They wish a Monolith to endure as long as the earth shall move, to be like the obelisks of Egypt, permanent and perpetual, a reminder of the noble mother lying there, and they wish it as simple in form as it is solid and enduring, for that would truly typify the sublime character of Mary, the Mother of Washington.

On January 1 letters were sent to all Vice-Presidents of States, as follows:

"It is desired to decide upon a design and commence the work without delay; although the amount of funds is insufficient to complete our entire work, it is sufficient to warrant our *beginning*, and we hope the fact that we have *begun* will so stimulate intent and effort that the whole amount needed

will be secured before February 22, 1894. This can only be done by immediate and vigorous effort.

"It is not only to erect the monument that we have to do; it is to enclose and beautify a park, build a custodian's house, and secure an endowment fund for the future care and preservation of the property. Less than $30,000 more than we now have can not do all this creditably.

"It would be folly to build *another* monument to fall to ruin by neglect and vandalism."

We greatly regret that neither time nor space allows us to give here details of the admirable work so faithfully and ably accomplished from the first, and during the past year, by other of our Vice-Presidents of States, who have sent large sums to the treasury: Notably, Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, for the Daughters of the American Revolution, representing the New York City Chapter; Mrs. Senator McPherson, for New Jersey; Mrs. Knight, for Maryland; Mrs. Senator Gray, Delaware; Mrs. Senator Vance, North Carolina; Mrs. Senator Squire, Washington; Mrs. Senator Dolph, Oregon; Mrs. Washington, Tennessee; Mrs. Breckenridge, Arkansas, and Mrs. Money, Mississippi.

We hope that through the kind indulgence of THE AMERICAN MONTHLY we may be allowed to do all this in a future number.

It only remains to remind our dear friends of the Daughters of the American Revolution that on the memorable night of October 11, 1890, when their organization was completed, their first act was to introduce a resolution, that we make it our first work to assist in the completion of the monument to the MOTHER OF WASHINGTON, which passed by acclamation, and now to express the hope that they will all (as many have already done) redeem the pledge then so spontaneously and patriotically given.

JOHN ALDEN. *

While the Mayflower was lying in the harbor of Southampton, before starting on her long voyage, there came to Governor Carver a young man, who offered to cross the seas with the ship's company and serve them for one year as a cooper in their new home. This was John Alden, then twenty-one years of age.

Tradition has it that he went with the colonists for the love of Priscilla Molines, a fair Huguenot, who, with her family, had joined the Separatists. However this may be, his services were accepted, and, as Bradford tells us in his ' History of Plymouth Plantation," "being a hopful yonge man was much desired, but left to his own liking, whether to go or stay when he came here, but he stayed and maryed here."

The Mayflower had a long and stormy voyage, but at last she cast anchor within Cape Cod, and an exploring party was sent out under command of Captain Miles Standish. Upon the return of this party, and before making a landing with their families and goods upon the shores of their future home, the men of the company, forty-one in number, assembled in the little cabin to make an agreement concerning their life and government in the colony. Of this compact John Alden was the youngest signer, and by this act threw in his lot with the colonists and became one of the Pilgrim Fathers. He was not, of course, a member of the Leyden Congregation, nor, so far as known, was he a Separatist, but he quietly conformed to their religious opinions and led a blameless life among them, though never as prominent in Church as in State.

Early on Christmas morning in 1620, the first boat left the Mayflower for the land. Among the people on board were Mary Chilton and John Alden, to one of whom belongs the honor of being the first to spring ashore upon the memorable rock. The descendants of each claim this honor for their ancestor, but it seems most likely that a strong young man would spring ashore first to steady the boat, nor is it at

* Read before Minnesota Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, January 1893.

all probable that our ancestors, with their strict ideas as to the submission of their womenkind, would allow one of the weaker sex to put herself forward in this way.

The landing accomplished, the Pilgrims set to work to build houses, or rather huts. These were built on each side of a street running from the water to Fort Hill, and that built by Standish and Alden was the last one on the right, opposite Edward Winslow's. The sufferings and privations of that first winter excite our deepest sympathy, and the fortitude with which they were borne deserves our respect and admiration. Cold, hunger, disease, hard labor, the fear of savages, the loss of their loved ones, all these our forefathers had to bear. What wonder if they came out of the ordeal somewhat hardened, and disposed to deal severely with disturbers of their hard-won peace?

John Alden seems to have attached himself from the first to Captain Standish, and in spite of the difference in their ages, theirs was a life-long friendship, disturbed only for a short time, and then for the usual cause—a woman. During the winter Miles Standish lost his wife Rose. Among other deaths were those of William Molines, or Mullins, his wife, his son Joseph, and a servant, Robert Cartier, leaving as the only survivor of this family, a daughter, Priscilla.

The Molines family was of French descent, Huguenots who had fled from persecution. Historians differ as to whether this family had lived in England prior to embarking on the Mayflower, or whether they joined the Separatists in Leyden. The latter seems more probable, as their servant was a Frenchman. In the spring the necessity arose of rearranging the households and protecting the widows and fatherless, and to this end all the able-bodied men in the settlement were urged to marry, Edward Winslow setting the example by marrying the widow of William White when only seven weeks a widower. Captain Standish thought seriously upon the subject, and finally took his friend, John Alden, into his confidence, asking him to be his ambassador. Of how John Alden sped on his delicate errand, and of the Captain's wrath at the result, Longfellow has told us, and Priscilla's coquettish answer to this wooing by proxy has become a household tale. It was, indeed, a family tradition before the poet made it famous.

having been handed down from Priscilla herself through two generations to her great-great-granddaughter, who died in 1845 at the age of 101 years. She, Abigail Alden Leonard, often told the story to her children and grandchildren. There was also a great-grandson, who died in 1821, aged 102, making but two lives between the heroine of the story and persons now living. Nor was Longfellow the first to use this little romance as the subject of a poem. The following ballad was published in the New York *Rover* in 1762:

Miles Standish in the Mayflower came,
  Across the stormy wave,
And in that little band was none
  More generous and brave.

'Midst cold December sleet and snow,
  On Plymouth Rock they land;
Weak were their hands, but strong their hearts—
  That pious Pilgrim band.

Oh, sad it was in their poor huts
  To hear the storm wind blow;
And terrible at midnight hour
  When yell'd the savage foe.

And when the savage grim and dire
  His bloody work began,
For a champion brave, I have been told,
  Miles Standish was the man.

But oh, his heart was made to bow
  With grief and pain, full low;
For sickness on the Pilgrim band
  Now dealt a dreadful blow.

In arms of death so fast they fell
  They scarce were buried,
And his dear wife whose name was Rose
  Was laid among the dead.

His sorrow was not loud but deep,
  For her he did bemoan,
And such keen anguish wrung his heart—
  He could not live alone.

Then to John Alden he did speak—
  John Alden was his friend—
And said: "Friend John, unto my wish
  I pray thee now attend.

"My heart is sad, 'tis very sad,
My poor wife, Rose, has gone,
And in this wild and savage land,
I cannot live alone.'

"To Mr. William Mullins', then,
I wish you to repair,
To see if he will give me leave
To wed his daughter fair."

Priscilla was his daughter's name,
Comely and fair, was she;
And kind of heart, she was withal,
As any maid could be.

John Alden, to oblige his friend,
Straightway to Mullins went,
And told his errand like a man
And asked for his consent.

Now, Mr. Mullins was a sire
Quite rational and kind,
And such consent would never give
Against his daughter's mind.

He told John Alden if his child
Should be inclined that way,
And Captain Standish was her choice,
He had no more to say.

He then called in his daughter dear
And straightway did retire,
That she might with more freedom speak,
In absence of her sire.

John Alden had a bright blue eye,
And was a handsome man;
And when he spoke, a pleasant look
O'er all his features ran.

He rose, and in a courteous way,
His errand did declare;
And said, "Fair maid, what words shall I
To Captain Standish bear?"

Warm blushes glowed upon the cheeks
Of that fair maiden then;
At first she turned away her eyes,
Then looked at John again.

And then, with downcast, modest mien,
She said, with trembling tone:
"Now, prithee, John, why didst thou not
Speak for thyself alone?"

Deep red then grew John Alden's face,
He bade the maid good-bye;
But well she read before he went,
The language of his eye.

No matter what the language said,
Which in the eye was rife,
In one short month Priscilla was
John Alden's loving wife.

Captain Standish consoled himself with a campaign against the Indians, and John and Priscilla were married in 1623. Longfellow's account of the wedding procession through woods and fields to the new house, with the bride mounted on a snow-white bull, is an anachronism. At that time the whole of Plymouth was within sound of Alden's voice as he stood at his door, and the first cattle arrived in March 1624. It was not until 1627 that there were enough cattle to divide among the colonists, and even then John and Priscilla with their two children owned only four-thirteenths of a heifer called Ragborn, sharing her with the Howland family and some others.

It was also in 1627 that a contract was made to buy the right of the "Company of Adventurers" in the colony. This responsibility was assumed by eight of the leading men on behalf of the colonists. They were Bradford, Winslow, Standish, Allerton, Brewster, Howland, Prence, and Alden.

In 1628 Standish and Alden moved to Duxbury. The Captain had married, several years before, his cousin, Barbara Standish, a sister of his first wife, coming from England. He built on Captain's Hill, and John Alden near Eagle Tree Pond, where some of his descendants still live. With the marriage of Alexander, the eldest son of Miles Standish, to Sarah, daughter of John and Priscilla Alden, the two families were drawn still closer together; and in 1630 we find Alden acting for Miles Standish in the matter of the "Warwick Patent."

We hear nothing of Alden's exercising his trade as a cooper. Probably, by the time there was much demand for his services another had arrived. He was from the first employed by the

heads of the colony as a clerk, as he seems to have been better educated than many of the Pilgrims. He was assistant to every Governor, after the first, for forty-three years; he succeeded Standish as treasurer of the colony, holding that office thirteen years; and was eight times deputy from Duxbury, sometimes holding two of these positions at the same time. In later life he took some part in the rigorous measures against the Quakers, but the sins of the father were visited upon the children, when, in a still more intolerant age, his eldest son, Captain John Alden, of Boston, was imprisoned for witchcraft. John Alden's house in Duxbury was burned a few years before his death, and he removed to the dwelling of his fourth son, Jonathan, not far distant. Here he died in 1687, last of the signers of the Pilgrim compact.

He left four sons and four daughters. Of the sons, the eldest, John, went to Boston, and became the Naval Commander of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, and one of the founders of the old South Church. His slate headstone is embedded in the wall of the porch of the New Old South. The second son, Joseph, settled in Bridgewater, and married a daughter of Moses Simmons, who came in the Fortune in 1621. David married a daughter of Constant Southworth, Governor Bradford's stepson, and was one of the last magistrates of Plymouth as a separate colony. Jonathan, the fourth son, was executor of his father's will, and remained on the Duxbury estate, where his descendants still live, in the old house which was built by his son; and still use the old well which John Alden dug. Of the daughters, Elizabeth married William Paybody, and lived to see her great-great-grandchildren. Sarah married Alexander Standish; Ruth married John Bass, of Braintree; and Mary married Thomas Delano, of Duxbury, son of a young Frenchman named De la Noye, who came in the Fortune. The next generation were scattered over New England, and later wandered even further afield. Sons of the fourth and fifth generation fought in the War of Independence, and the annals of our wars since then have not been without the name of Alden, showing their devotion to the country for which their forefathers labored and suffered.

ALICE WIGHT ALDEN.



MRS. R. OGDEN DOREMUS.

REGENT OF NEW YORK CITY CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

MRS. R. OGDEN DOREMUS.

Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus was appointed Regent of the New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, January 1, 1892, by the Committee of Safety, and this election was unanimously confirmed by the Chapter at its next meeting, on May 19, 1892. She was also made Corresponding Secretary, and has been performing the duties of both offices until the present time.

Mrs. Doremus, the daughter of Captain Hubbard Skidmore and Caroline Avery, was born in the city of New York, and educated under the care of the celebrated Madam Mears, when the school was at the corner of Broadway and 10th street, where the store of the late Mr. Stewart now stands. She was married in New York to Dr. R. Ogden Doremus, the distinguished Professor of Chemistry, October 1, 1850. The ceremony took place in the South Dutch Church, corner of 5th Avenue and 21st street, the oldest church organization in the city of New York. The original edifice was built by the Dutch within the fortification walls at the Battery.

Captain Skidmore was one of the most daring navigators of his time, a man renowned for coolness and courage. He commanded a ship when nineteen years of age, and became wealthy from shipping interests, being at one time connected in business with his wife's first cousin and brother-in-law, William Van Zandt, son of the merchant prince, Winant Van Zandt. Captain Skidmore was born at Neseguag, Long Island, December 1, 1767, and lived in New York city. He was nine years old when the Revolution broke out. Filled with patriotism even at that early age, he served at a cannon by his father's side (who was with the artillery), carrying powder from the magazine to the gunners, and afterwards served as private soldier in the Revolutionary War. On one occasion he volunteered and proceeded to a fort many miles off, in the night (when he was thirteen years of age), carrying some important intelligence from one of the colonels.

In the French War, while in command of his own ship, he was captured by a Frenchman, and a few days afterwards, in the Gulf of Mexico, he invited the prize officers to take dinner with him, when he plied them freely with wine, and excusing himself for a moment left the table and went on deck and had the companion-way closed, and the hatches put on, and thus secured below so many of the prize crew, along with their officers, as to make complete a recapture. So situated, he carried his vessel into New Orleans, and permitted the chagrined Frenchmen to go ashore. This is one illustration of his skill in strategy.

He was born to command. In February, 1807, Captain Skidmore, while in command of his own ship, the "Mississippi," saved by his own efforts the entire crew and his guests, with the exception of two gentlemen, who jumped overboard to swim and were lost. This was on his return from England when a heavy snow storm struck them off Squan Beach; the ship was a total wreck, but with a rope he swam back and forth through the blinding snow and breakers at midnight. When all were saved, he placed the infant son of Mrs. Natt, of Philadelphia, in his mother's arms and sank upon the beach exhausted, and came near dying. A poem was afterwards written describing the terrible event.

Captain Skidmore was an enthusiastic traveler, and, living before the time when gentlemen sailed their own yachts, he indulged his taste for adventure by commanding one of his ships and visiting all parts of the world, possible for him to reach. Placards in the cases of the old American Museum, corner of Broadway and Ann street, afterward's Barnum's, proclaimed his generosity. Curiosities from every clime were marked as presented by him. He was very fond of France, and imported most of his household effects from that country, such as silver, china, furniture, etc., and adopted the dainty style of French dress. He never gave up the Washingtonian style of clothes and powdered hair. The picture here represented is taken from a miniature, painted in France, when he was twenty-two. His family was a very ancient one. One of the English writers says: "On the roll of Battle Abbey may be found the names of William the Conqueror's commanders.

who went over with him from Normandy in 1066. Among them is the name of 'Sent Scudemore.'"

Grafton's Chronicle says that "Sent Scudemore, was one of William the Conquerer's captains. The name has taken on many changes through the centuries. Lower, in his Dictionary of Family Names, page 307, states: "The name Scudamore is unquestionably Norman, and is said to be derived from the O. Fr. *escu d' amor* 'the shield of love,' in allusion, probably, to some incident." The family motto sanctions this etymology, being "Scuto Amoris Divini," "Defended by the Shield of Divine Love." Sent Scudamore is also called Godfrey Eskidemore, and Godefridus Escudor.

One of the early writers says: "That the family was anciently of plentiful estate and good esteem appears evident from their early benefactions to the Abbey of Doré, and other religious houses." From 1066, the family comes down through the ages, possessing great wealth and influence and many titles, marrying close to royal families.

The first to establish the name in America was Thomas Skidmore, who, with Ellen, his wife, were among the earliest settlers in New England, as appears by the following extract from the "Early Records of Boston:" "John, the sonne of Thomas Skidmore and Ellen, his wife, born 11th, 2nd, 1643 (meaning 11th day of the 2nd month, April) born at Cambridge." (Farmer's New England Historical and Genealogical Register, vol. 4, page 182. Still earlier than this he appears. "Thomas Skidmore, by Ellen, his wife, had John, born 11th of April, 1643. Thomas resided on the westerly side of Brighton street, Cambridge, North of Mount Auburn street. He removed to Hartford, where he was living, December 6th, 1649." Paige's History of Cambridge, with a map showing where Thomas Skidmore lived. John was residing at Jamaica, Long Island, February 15, 1678–'9, as appears by his will (Recorded in Bools, 2, p. 17, Surrogate's Office, N. Y.) made that day. (Son of Thomas.)

Captain Skidmore's first wife was Hannah, sister of Vice-Chancellor McCoom, of New York. He was thirty years older than his second wife, Miss Avery, and Mrs. Doremus being the

youngest of all the children, the Captain seemed more like her grandfather than her father.

In summing up the character of Hubbard Skidmore it can be said that he was a scholar, distinguished navigator, philanthropist, and patriot.

Mrs. Doremus' maternal grandfather, Thaddeus Avery, of Mount Pleasant, Westchester County, New York, was born October 19, 1749. Died November 16, 1836.

He was Captain of cavalry during the Revolution and at one time paymaster of the Westchester troops.

On one occasion his house was entered by Hessians, who demanded the money chest they knew him to have in charge. He was taken to the kitchen and tortured with hot irons, they thinking to force him to reveal the hiding place of the chest. Receiving no satisfaction from him when he fainted, they sought his wife, and placing a pistol to her breast, said they would shoot her heart out if she did not tell them immediately where the money could be found. She persistently refused, and was delivered from her perilous position by some officers who heard the shouts of a negro boy the Hessians had bound to a tree, whom they had caught when running to alarm the neighbors.

MRS. DOREMUS' GREAT-GRANDFATHER.

The redoubtable Captain John Underwood was born *circa* 1600 and early imbibed an ardent love of liberty, civic and religious, by his service as a soldier under the illustrious Maurice of Nassau, Prince of Orange, in the Low Countries. "He was strongly solicited to go with Governor Carver, Elder William Brewster and other worthies, part of the Rev. John Robinson's church, to the settlement of Plymouth and had partly engaged with them as their chief military officer; but Captain Miles Standish, his brave fellow-soldier in the Low Countries, undertaking the business in 1620, he declined." He came to New England with John Winthrop in 1630. He was held in such high distinction that he was appointed one of the first Deputies from Boston to the General Court and one of the earliest officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. "He was sworn freeman, 18th of May, 1630. In

1637, his great friend, Sir Harry Vane, sent him as Commander of the Colony troops to Saybrook, Connecticut," and, with Captain John Mason, destroyed the Indian forts at Mystic and broke the power of the Pequots. In 1638, he was chosen Governor of Dover, New Hampshire, in place of Burdett. Afterward went to the Dutch. In 1644 he was given command of Dutch soldiers and with them, in wars against the Indians, was most successful.

In 1633 he was a representative from Stamford to the General Court of Connecticut.

In 1646 he went to Flushing, Long Island, and later resided in Oyster Bay, Long Island, from which place he was a Delegate to Hempstead, and was made High Sheriff of North Riding, Long Island, by Governor Nicoll. The Matinecock Indians conveyed to him in 1667 150 acres of land, a portion of which is still owned by his descendants.

He died at an advanced age in 1672 and was buried on his estate, Kenilworth, or Killingworth, Queens county, Long Island.

While in England, in 1638, he published a work, entitled "Newes from America," which contains a most excellent account of the Pequot War.

Mrs. Estelle E. Doremus is richly endowed by nature with a graceful and commanding figure, beautiful features, and a brilliancy of complexion rarely seen. While engaged in animated conversation, the changing flashes of color in her transparent cheeks, respond to the sentiment she expresses. She is adorned with a wealth of brown hair, remarkable for its length and sheen—always coifed in a becoming style. When younger, it was of a lighter hue, and as an admirer expressed it, "Her wavy brown hair, in the sunlight, looked like molten doubloons." Her hands have been models for painter and sculptor. Her taste in dress, in both color and form, has always been artistic. She is a brilliant raconteuse; quick at repartee, and she wields a facile pen.

Her tact in securing representative audiences and premiums on boxes at the Charity Ball, for the benefit of the Nursery and Child's Hospital (which the revered mother of her husband was most instrumental in establishing), inaugurated

entertainments which continue to be successful to the present time. Never have the receipts been as large as when under her management.

In Paris, during the Empire, her receptions were the favored resort of our distinguished American Colony, and of French scientists and army officers. Here, among other musical celebrities, Mlle. Christine Nilsson sang, while yet in her pupilage. Mrs. Doremus' table at the Fair of the Princess Czartoryska, for the benefit of the exiled Poles, attracted American residents in the gay capital. Before the late war, she gave efficient aid to the "Metropolitan Fair."

During the war, in 1863, she was among the most zealous and indefatigable workers for the "Sanitary Fair," which secured $1,400,000 for the sick and wounded soldiers. Her scientific table, with its marvels of the microscope, and other philosophical instruments, always surrounded by the wit and wisdom of the day, added greatly to swell the donations. "Look-ing through a brick," was a fund of amusement.

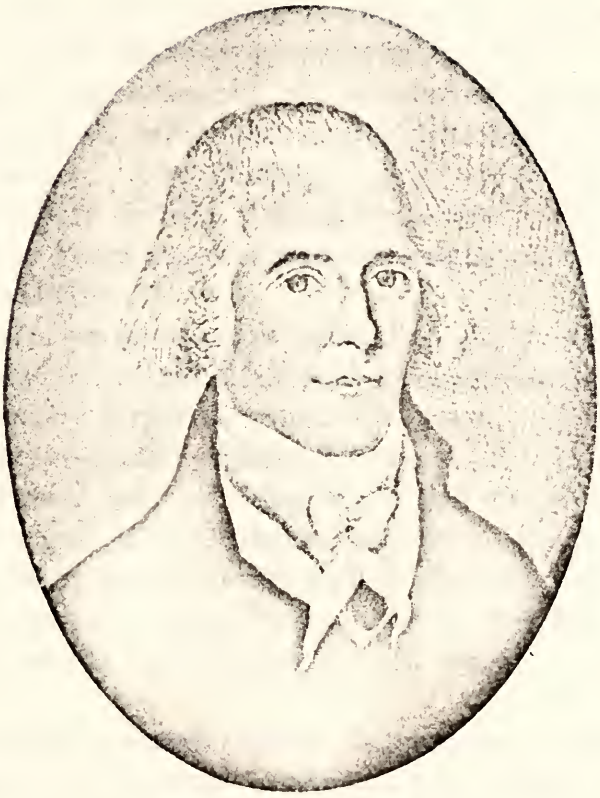
By a vote for the most popular lady at the French Fair, held in New York for disabled soldiers, during the Franco-Prussian war, she was honored with the Ambulance decoration of the Red Cross, set with diamonds.

Successful performances of the play of "Cinderella," were planned and conducted by her, in 1876, in the New York Academy of Music, for the benefit of the "Women's Pavilion," at the Centennial Exposition, held in Philadelphia. She secured the hearty coöperation of the parents and children of our best families. Nearly two hundred little ones, elegantly attired took part in the representations.

She rendered efficient aid in the performances of the pantomimes of the "Misletoe Bough," and "Sleeping Beauty," at the Academy of Music, for the Mount Vernon Fund.

She never allowed her charitable and patriotic services to interfere with the duties and responsibilities as a mother of eight children; seven sons and a daughter. Her nursery witnessed her greatest triumphs. She has been for many years a communicant in the South Reformed Church of New York.

Her home during a great part of her married life was located in spacious grounds, with a central fountain. The shade-trees



THADDEUS AVERY,

MATERNAL GRANDFATHER OF MRS. R. OGDEN DOREMUS.

and flowers made it one of the most attractive localities in New York City.

It was the resort of those distinguished in science, diplomacy, literature, art, and especially music. The celebrities of our own land and from abroad always received a cordial welcome at 70 Union Place. It was a veritable salon. Her generous heart was always responsive to charitable appeals.

Charles Avery Welles, writing of an American salon in 1891, says:

The question, "Is a salon possible in America?" has been asked from New York to Washington without response.

When Mrs. John Sherwood read her interesting paper on this subject in New York before the Ladies' Club, December 15, it made a sensation. She desired to apply this lecture particularly to New York society, urging some one to start a salon, forgetting that years ago she was one bright particular star in a salon in this city.

For twenty years as perfect a salon existed at No. 70 Union Place, New York, as any of the celebrated ones of Europe, so graphically described by Mrs. Sherwood. A house, as well as the people in it, has something to do with successful entertaining. The old-fashioned sort of mansion (which was a wedding present to Dr. and Mrs. Doremus from Mrs. Doremus' uncle) sixty feet front, planted in the midst of a little park, had all the air of a country home, in the heart of the city; it was admirably suited for entertaining at all seasons of the year.

The garden was large enough for the Philharmonic Society to comfortably place one hundred musicians with stands and lights, with Herr Carl Bergmann to direct, while they serenaded their president, Dr. Doremus. In this garden also was Christine Nilsson serenaded by fourteen hundred Swedes, who came to do honor to their countrywoman the night she was presented for the first time to New York society, not having yet appeared in public. Here, too, the renowned Dodworth's cornet band, with the lamented Harvey at their head, gave a yearly serenade on Mrs. Doremus' birthday in May, Professor Doremus always playing one piece with them, in compliment to his wife.

Volumes might be written of the fun the young people had in that old garden with the skating ponds and pony circuses; but of the salon inside the house.

What is a salon?

It is not composed of society people alone, invited on a special evening. It must be made up of all sorts and conditions of men, so to speak. Talent is not always allied with wealth, and as wealth does not represent wit and wisdom, nature's noblemen must therefore find the place of honor in a salon. One night in the week the mistress must always be found at home, then people allowed to drift in at will, having once been properly introduced.

This old house was often termed Liberty Hall, in compliment to the free hospitality offered, for although Wednesday was the reception day and salon evening, every night might be found gathered in the library poets, artists, statesmen, diplomats, politicians, musicians, actors, doctors; science dwelt there, and with magic crucible of goodfellowship all talents were blended into a harmonious potion most agreeable to take. Doses are oftenest taken at meals.

Oh! those after-theatre supper parties! Those suppers, how enjoyable they were! Dion Boucicault exchanging wit from one end of the table with the incomparable Judge John R. Brady at the other. The adored Montague singing a sweet song between jokes. Edwin Booth, so dignified, always looking like Hamlet, with a tinge of melancholy, and Salvini, of later date. Tamberlick, the great tenor; Mrs. Scott-Siddons and Adelaide Phillipps.

French was the language of the house, therefore foreigners felt particularly at home. On one occasion a lady asked Prince Alexis Dolgorouky why he did not go more in society. "Oh," he replied, "je cannois la famille Doremus; c'est assez."

John G. Saxe, the poet, was a close friend of the family for many years. When he came down from Albany to visit his publishers in New York he generally spent the morning with Mrs. Doremus, submitting to her his manuscripts. "This," he said one day, "is your sonnet. I want permission to publish it."

Dr. Fordyce Barker, the renowned and favorite society physician, occupied the north wing for several years. In the south wing was the library and the private chemical laboratories. Here meetings of the faculties of the New York Medical College and of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College were frequently held. Including such men as Dr. Horace Green, E. H. Davis, Dr. Jacobi, E. R. Peaslee, professors in the first of these institutions, and in the latter Drs. Isaac E. Taylor, James R. Wood, Austin Flint and his son, Frank H. Hamilton, George R. Elliott, William H. Van Buren, Lewis H. Sayre, Alexander B. Mott, and W. A. Hammond.

Scientists from other institutions were often entertained here, as Dr. John W. Draper, of the University of the city of New York, President Barnard and Professor Joy of Columbia College, Professors Agassiz and Hosford of Harvard, Professors Silliman and Hunt of Yale, Professors Torrey and Guyot of Princeton, Professor Joseph Henry of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington. The Boston chemists, Jackson and Hays; the distinguished surgeon of Philadelphia, Dr. Gross; Marion Sims of Woman's Hospital fame; Brown-Sequard, Paul du Chaillu, Donald G. Mitchell, "Ike Marvel;" Charles J. Halpin, "Miles O'Reilly."

The army was represented by Generals Tyler, Hawlee, McCook, Fitz John Porter, Hascell, and others.

The orators of the pulpit often honored this cosmopolitan home, such as the Rev. Drs. Mathews, Macauley, Rogers, Dewitt, Tyng, Bellows, Chapin, and Cuyler.

For a time art took possession of the north wing. Fagnani, the favorite portrait painter, there completed a large picture of the hostess for the Academy. One of the members of the Burlingame Chinese embassy showed great interest in this picture, sitting by the artist many a morning watching the process. The eldest hope of the family would invite him into his photographic studio in the adjoining room and take his likeness. Charley said the frightful pockmarks came out beautifully! The Chinese embassy domesticated themselves so thoroughly in the old house that the family told the revered grandmother it would be no longer necessary to send mission-

aries across the sea to convert the heathen when there were so many just at hand.

Many distinguished members of the bar frequented the parlor and the library—Clarence A. Seward, Edwin S. Stoughton, Luther R. Marsh, Governor Tilden and Judge Mathews.

One year, when the family were in Europe, the talented Vaini was given the use of the studios. There he painted pictures of Mr. Clarence A. Seward and one of his daughters, of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus and other members of the family, besides those of a large number of other people; some of Mr. John Cary's family; also the family of Mr. Cyrus W. Field. Here Louis Verhaegen moulded in the clay the bust of Mr. Charles Avery, uncle of Mrs. Doremus. Afterward this Belgian sculptor executed a collossal statue for Mr. Avery's monument.

No children ever had greater advantages than those of this great household; they were not banished to the nusery nor excluded from the table. Early contact with great talent developed talent in them. At six years of age the gifted Clarence recited French poetry at Salvini's knee, and studied the violin with the great Ole Bull. At his death Judge Brady wrote to his bereaved parents: "I consider Clarence the most remarkable child I ever encountered. He is not only a loss to his family, but to the country and to the world." Another child, early lost, Dr. Barker always called "the little Mozart."

Recently, when the house in Union Place was being demolished, Mrs. Doremus went in at the gate, and as she stood sadly by the fountain looking at the falling walls, a laborer glanced inquiringly up.

"This was my home for many years," she said, "take your crowbar and break me a piece of the wall in that room, with some of the decoration," pointing to her boudoir. He brought a big piece in a newspaper, with which she entered a passing car.

A friend said: "What have you there?"

"A piece of wall well seasoned with the best wit and wisdom of New York," she replied.

"You never should have parted with that place," said the

EXPEDITION TO QUEBEC, THROUGH THE KENNEBE VALLEY, UNDER GEN. BENEDICT ARNOLD.*

By Mary Shumway-Lee, Buffalo Chapter, N. Y.

December 27, 1892.

My reason for being very personal in this sketch is, that common spirit of patriotism pervaded New England. Wh we have told the story of one or two of her brave men, we ha told the story of many.

Captain Jonas Hubbard and Captain Jacob Brown, both Massachusetts, shared the hardships, we may say the horro of the expedition through the Kennebec valley under Gene Benedict Arnold, in the autumn of 1775.

Both reached Quebec, and both gave up their lives, one the battlefield on the night of the last day of the year 17 during the unsuccessful attack upon the city; the other died smallpox, which raged in the camp the following spring.

Captain Brown was the great-grandfather of my husba I speak of him on my daughter's account, as she has th double claim to belong to this Society, both great-great-gra fathers having marched and fought in the same expedition.

I have not had access to much detail of his story, but kn that both he and his brother gave their lives for liberty. the portrait we own of his daughter resembles her father, must have been made of stern stuff.

Of Captain Hubbard, the grandfather of my mother, t record is fuller, though when questioned by my mother, w hoped to learn many incidents of personal interest, her gra mother said: "Mary, I suffered so much at that time tha cannot talk of it; you must not ask me about it." For su reason, in many cases, doubtless much valuable histori material has been lost.

Captain Hubbard was ensign in one of the three milit companies of Worcester, his native place. When the volu

* The Daughters of the American Revolution who trace their descent from Co John Hardin will be interested to know that he shared the perils of this remark march, and of the attack on Quebec, as a Lieutenant in Morgan's Rifle Corps.—Ed

teer company of minute men was raised, he was elected captain in General Ward's regiment; he drilled his men and made what preparation he could for action.

June 15, 1755, Congress adopted the resolution to "appoint a general to command all the Continental forces raised for the defence of American liberty." As we know, Washington was appointed.

July 1, a commission was sent to Captain Hubbard. I will read a copy. The original now belongs to a member of my family.

"IN CONGRESS.

"The Delegates of the United Colonies of New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the counties of Newcastle, Kent, and Sussex, in Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina to Jonas Hubbard, Esquire.

"We, reposing especial trust and confidence in your patriotism, valour, conduct, and fidelity, do by these presents constitute and appoint you to be a Captain of a company in the 3d Regiment in the United Colonies raised for the defense of American liberty, and for the expelling of every hostile invasion thereof. You are, therefore, carefully and diligently to discharge the duty of Captain by doing and performing all manner of things thereunto belonging, and we do strictly charge and require all officers and soldiers under your command to be obedient to your orders as Captain; and you are to observe and follow such orders and directions from time to time as you shall receive from this or any Congress of the United Colonies, or a committee of Congress for that purpose appointed, or Commander-in-Chief for the time being of the Armies of the United Colonies, or any other your superior officer, according to the rules and discipline of war, in pursuance of the trust reposed in you.

"This commission to continue in force until revoked by this or a future Congress.

"By order of the Congress:

"JOHN HANCOCK,
President.

"Attest:

"CHARLES THOMSON, *Secretary.*"

Hancock remained for many years the friend and frequent guest of Mrs. Hubbard, one room in her house being called Hancock's room.

Washington hoped to induce Canada to join the other colonies in their attempt to gain liberty, and also thought it wise to divide the British troops by attacking them in Canada, as well as in Massachusetts.

To accomplish this he wished to reach Quebec by a wholly unexpected route, namely, through Maine, by the Kennebec and connecting streams to the Chandiére, and thus join the forces under Gen. Schuyler, or rather, Montgomery, upon whom the command had devolved. This army had gone North by way of Lake Champlain; had taken Fort Ticonderoga, and the following November captured Montreal.

Washington wrote to Congress on September 20: "I made all possible inquiry as to the distance, the safety of the route, and the danger of the season being too far advanced, but found nothing in either to deter me from proceeding. I communicated it to General Schuyler, who approved of it in such terms that I resolved to put it in immediate execution." General Benedict Arnold was known as a brave man, one well fitted to lead such an expedition, and he probably did as well as any man could, but the dangers of the way, and the severity of the weather were greater than could have been anticipated or overcome, and every thing conspired against the taking of the city when at last it was reached.

The summons came September 11, and Captain Hubbard, as did so many other minute men, left home never to return. He said to his wife who was left with six sons and one daughter, "Send the boys as soon as possible; do not wait until they can shoulder a musket, send them as soon as they can drive a team."

The party of 1,000 men left Cambridge on September 18th for the Kennebec Valley. For a few days the way was known, and progress was easy; but soon "the brave men turned their faces to the fearful shadows of the uninhabited and unexplored wilderness."

As they were without maps or charts, small parties were sent forward to find the way, and the main body followed in

detachments. Snow fell on the 20th of September, and the weather was unusually severe even for that northern climate.

I condense from a historian, who says, "When they reached the Kennebec, the current was rapid, the bed of the river rocky, and often interrupted by falls; the water entered the bateaux and damaged or drowned the provisions and ammunition. At every portage the boats were to be unloaded and transported upon shoulders. On land it was necessary to penetrate through thickest forests, to scale frightful mountains, to wade through quagmiries. The soldiers were forced to carry all their baggage, and advanced but slowly. Provisions began to fail; they ate their dogs."

My mother used to tell, with a little shudder, that a rabbit crossing their path, he was seized, torn limb from limb, and eaten while still quivering. Judge Henry, one of the number narrating the details of the expedition, said: "They boiled their moose-skin moccasins for some time, hoping a mucilage would be made; the poor fellows chewed the leather, but it was leather still; they had no food for forty-eight hours."

As soon as the men reached the Dead river, a branch of the Kennebec, Colonel Enos received orders to send back all the sick, and all those to whom it was not possible to furnish provisions; but this officer returned with all his detachment to the camp at Boston. The army was indignant at this abandonment of his companions. He was tried by court-martial, but he was acquitted, as it was proved that it was impossible for him to obtain food.

Lossing says: "The men under Arnold pushed forward through ice formed upon the water, in which the men waded to push their boats. Seventeen falls were passed, and on a bleak day, marching through snow two inches deep, they reached the Highlands, which separated the waters of New England from those of Canada. A portage of four miles brought them to the Chandière, where the current ran with great rapidity over a rocky bottom; they had no guide; they pushed their baggage and provisions to the bateaux, and committed themselves to the mercy of the stream. They heard

the fearful roar of rushing waters; their boats were overturned in the rapids, but no lives were lost."

This was the character of the river for many miles, but at last a place of safety was reached on October 30.

The expedition left Cambridge September 18th with one thousand men, and reached Quebec November 9th with seven hundred and fifty, "after one of the most wonderful marches on record." "Thirty-two days they traversed the gloomy wilderness without meeting a human being. Frost and snow were upon the ground and ice was upon the surface of the marshes and streams which they were obliged to traverse and ford, sometimes armpit deep in water and mud; yet they murmured not, and even women followed in the train of the suffering patriots. It was an effort in the cause of freedom worthy of its divine character, and the men who thus periled life and endured pain, whatever may have been their course in after-life, deserve the highest praise from the hearts and lips of posterity." This refers to both Arnold and Aaron Burr, who, as a young man of twenty years, took part in the expedition.

In all these hardships Captain Hubbard bore his full part. The spirit of the men can be learned from a letter he wrote his wife while waiting at Fort Western: "I know not if I shall ever see you again; the weather grows severely cold, and the woods, they say, are terrible to pass; but I do not value life or property if I can secure liberty for my children."

The appearance of the Colonial army from such an unexpected quarter caused great excitement, and could an attack upon Quebec have been made immediately, November 15, it might have been successful; but a severe storm caused a delay in crossing the river, and the Colonel in command at Quebec learned of their coming through a letter written by Arnold to General Schuyler, which the Indian to whom it was entrusted allowed to fall into the hands of the British.

A few nights after this a reconnoitering party found everything quiet in the city; but what could 350 badly equipped men, however willing and brave, avail against such a fortress as Quebec? It was afterward learned that one of the gates was

unguarded and unbarred; the troops might have entered unseen.

Arnold, not daring to make an attack, on the 18th moved his troops twenty miles to Point aux Trembles, where they were joined by General Montgomery, who praised them for the courage which had brought them through the wilderness, and gave them warm clothing. This was most acceptable, as they were wearing the single suits of summer clothing they had saved while all their baggage was lost.

Montgomery took command of the combined troops, and on December 2d, in a driving snow-storm, started for Quebec, which they reached in three days. "The snow was deep and drifted; he had only some light cannon, and a few mortars; a feeble ill-clad, ill-fed army." No wonder he was nearly discouraged. But his love of his adopted country, and his fear of the effect upon the people should the expedition fail, decided him, with the advice of a council of war, to make a regular assault upon the town on the night of December 31, 1775.

The troops were ordered to parade in three divisions at three o'clock in the morning: the first and second under Montgomery, by way of the upper town; the third under General Arnold, by the lower; they were to meet at an appointed place.

Montgomery thought his movements unknown, but when he was within forty paces of a battery, a discharge of grape-shot swept the column with terrible effect. Montgomery and both his aids were killed, and the troops fled in confusion. "Ten minutes the battery belched its iron storm into the dim space, but after the first discharge there was no enemy to slaughter."

Arnold, who was leading his men another way, was disabled by a musket-shot in the knee, and carried to the hospital.

The struggle lasted three hours, but after every hope of success was gone a portion of the men surrendered as prisoners of war. Arnold took command of the forces, now numbering 800 men, and entrenched himself three miles from the city.

Montgomery, an Irishman by birth, connected himself with the Army in 1757, and was with Wolfe at the storming of

Quebec in 1759. At the opening of the Revolutionary War he joined the Americans, and was second in command to General Schuyler in the expedition against Montreal and Quebec, but on account of Schuyler's illness soon had full command. He was a brave general, and had he lived the city might have been taken. "His death was a public calamity, for he was beloved by the good, feared by the wicked, and honored even by enemies."

As a matter of personal interest, let me say, that at the same time when Montgomery died, Captain Hubbard was wounded in the heel. He refused to have his leg amputated, saying he could never fight the British with one leg. He lay all the remainder of the night upon the battlefield and froze to death.

His faithful slave, Philip, had accompanied him through the march, and was with him when he fell.

Captain Hubbard said to him: "Philip, you are a free man. You may stay with the army or you may go home."

He chose to go back to Worcester, and was honored and loved by the family for his devotion to his master. Among my mother's recollections of her childhood none were more distinct or more frequently repeated than those concerning this former slave.

Arnold and his forces remained near Quebec until the 1st of April, 1776, hoping to besiege the city, but Colonel Carleton, in command, was confident of reinforcements in the spring and remained quiet. Even after Arnold was joined by General Wooster with the troops which had been before Montreal—they numbered only 3,000 men, of whom 800 were sick with small-pox—they became convinced that all further attempts in Canada were useless, and retreated to their own country, leaving their sick and prisoners, who were kindly treated by Colonel Carleton and finally sent home.

Chief Justice Marshall said of this expedition: "It was a bold, and at one time promised to be a successful effort to annex this extensive province to the United Colonies. The disposition of the Canadians favored the measure, and had Quebec fallen, there is reason to believe the colony would have entered cordially into the Union. Had Arnold been able to reach Quebec a few days sooner, or to cross the St. Lawrence

on his first arrival, or had the gallant Montgomery not fallen in the assault on the 31st of December, it is probable the expedition would have been crowned with complete success. But the radical causes of the failure were the lateness of the season when the troops were assembled, a deficit in the preparation, and still more the shortness of the term for which the men were enlisted."

Mr. Fiske says: "The generalship of Montgomery received the warm approval of no less a critic than Frederick the Great, and the chivalrous bravery of Arnold, both in his march through the wilderness, and in the military operations which followed, was such that if a kind fate could then and there cut the thread of his life, he would have left behind him a sweet and shining memory."

ANCESTRY.

Our ancestry, a gallant Christian race,
Patterns of every virtue, every grace.
—*Cowper.*

Alterations of surnames have obscured the truth of our pedigrees.
—*Camden.*

There may be, and there often is, a regard for ancestry, which nourishes a weak pride—but there is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors, which elevates the character and improves the heart.
—*Daniel Webster.*

ANCESTRY OF
MARY SULLIVAN HUBBARD TURRILL,

Member of the Sequoia Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, San Francisco, California.

First Generation—John Mather of Lowton, Winwick Parish, Lancashire, England.

Second Generation—Thomas Mather, of Lowton, Winwick Parish, Lancashire, England.

Third Generation—Rev. Richard Mather, of Lowton, Winwick Parish, and of Toxeth Park, England. Came over in the ship "James, Master, Captayne Taylor," in 1635, and settled in Dorchester, Massachusetts. He is buried in Upham's Corner Cemetery. He married, first, Catherine, daughter of Edmund Holt, of Bury, Lancashire, England, September 29, 1624; and, second, Sarah Story, widow of Rev. John Cotton, August 26, 1656. She was the daughter of Richard Hankridge, of Boston, England, and was first married to William Story.

Fourth Generation—The second son, Timothy Mather, born in Liverpool, England, ("the only son who was not a preacher") married, first, January 14, 1684, Katharine,

daughter of Major General Humphrey Atherton (who is buried in Upham's Corner Cemetery; and, second, Elizabeth, daughter of Amiel Weeks.

Fifth Generation—The second son, Richard Mather, born in Dorchester, Massachusetts; married December 20, 1653, Catherine, daughter of Joseph Wise and Mary Thompson, his wife.

Sixth Generation—The third child, Samuel Mather, of Lyme, Connecticut, married, January 1, 1712, Deborah Champion, daughter of Thomas Champion and Hannah Brockway, his wife (she was daughter of Woolstone Brockway and Hannah, his wife), and granddaughter of Henry Champion and Sarah, his wife.

Seventh Generation—The eldest son, Richard Mather, of Lyme, Connecticut; married, May 18, 1742, Deborah Ely, daughter of William Ely and Hannah Thompson, his wife, granddaughter of William Ely and Elizabeth Smith, his wife, great-granddaughter of Richard Ely, of Plymouth, England, "who, being a Puritan, sought New England that he might exercise his religious faith with none to molest or disturb," and Joanne Phipps, of Boston, England, his first wife. His second wife was Elizabeth Fenwick, sister of Colonel Fenwick, of Saybrookport.

Eighth Generation—The eldest child, Mehitable Mather, married in Lyme, Connecticut, September 16, 1761, Major General Samuel Holden Parsons, third son of Rev. Jonathan Parsons, who was married by Rev. George Griswold, December 14, 1731, to Phebe Griswold, daughter of John Griswold and Hannah Lee, his wife, (daughter of Thomas Lee, 2d, and Sarah Kirkland, his first wife), granddaughter of Mathew Griswold and Phebe Hyde, his wife (daughter of Samuel Hyde, of Hartford, and Jane Lee, who was a daughter of Thomas Lee, who left England in 1641 and died on the passage, and granddaughter of William Hyde, of England), also great-granddaughter of Matthew Griswold, of Kenilworth county, Warwick, England, who settled in Windsor and Saybrook, and who, married October 16, 1646, Anne Wolcott, daughter of Henry Wolcott, of Tolland county, Somerset, England, first settler of Windsor, Connecticut, who married, in 1607, Elizabeth Saunders, daughter of Thomas Saunders, of

England). Major General Samuel Holden Parsons was the grandson of Ebenezer Parsons, who married in Springfield, Massachusetts, April 10, 1690, Margaret Marshfield, daughter of Samuel Marshfield, and Katharine Chapin (daughter of Samuel Chapin and Cicely, his wife), and granddaughter of Thomas Marshfield and Sarah, his wife. He was the great-grandson of Benjamin Parsons, who came from England in 1636 with William Pynchon and Sarah Vore, his wife (daughter of Richard Vore, who came from England in 1636 with Mr. Wolcott and Anna, his wife), and great-great-great-grandson of Hugh Parsons and great-great-great-great-grandson of Sir Thomas Parsons, knighted by Charles I "for his chivalrous loyalty," about 1632, and Catherine Ratcliffe, his wife, (daughter of Edward, son of Alderman Ratcliffe, of London, England). Major General S. H. Parsons held important civil and military offices, was a patriot of unfailing loyalty, served with distinction during the Revolutionary War, and was President of the Connecticut Branch of the Order of the Cincinnati up to the time of his death.

Ninth Generation—The youngest child, Margaret Parsons, born in Middletown, Connecticut, was married February 10, 1807, by the Rev. E. Huntington to Stephen Hubbard, son of Noadiah Hubbard and Phebe Fairchild, his wife; grandson of Nathaniel Hubbard and Sarah Johnson, his wife; great-grandson of Nathaniel Hubbard and Mary Earle, his wife, great-great-grandson of Daniel Hubbard and Mary Clarke, his wife; and great-great-great-grandson of George Hubbard, who came over from England in the Dorcet, Elizabeth Watts, of Hartford, Connecticut, his wife; and great-great-great-great-grandson of George Hubbard, of Glastonbury, England, who died in Guilford, Connecticut, and Mary Bishop, his wife.

Tenth Generation—The eldest, Mary Sullivan Hubbard, born April 29, 1808, married, December 21, 1830, Judge Joel Turrill (of English ancestry), a resident of Oswego, New York, who held various responsible offices in that State and abroad, and who died December 28, 1859.

Written by her daughter,

ELIZABETH DOUGLAS VAN DENBURGH.

CALIFORNIA, *February, 1893.*

REVOLUTIONARY ANCESTRY OF MRS. SHADRACK SILL,

of Silltown, Lyme, Connecticut, a Member of the New London, Connecticut, Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Shadrack Sill, or Mrs. Mary Sill, was born in 1810; was the daughter of Captain Thomas Sill and Mahitable Mathew Sill, granddaughter of David Fithen Sill and Sarah Griswold Sill, a neice of Governor Mathew Griswold, of Black Hall, Lyme, Connecticut. Her grandfather, David Fithen Sill, was lieutenant-colonel of the First Connecticut Continental Line, and served his country during a period of twenty-one years.

Mrs. Sill resides in the mansion built by her father nearly one hundred years ago, and which is situated on land possessed by her ancestors for over two hundred years. Though eighty-two years of age her mind is as vigorous as that of a person much younger. She still remembers her grandfather, though quite young at the time of his death.

John Sill, the first of this name, came from Lyme, England, and settled in Cambridge, Massachusetts, the year of the founding of Harvard College. His son, Captain Joseph Sill, was actively engaged in public service in the Indian wars in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. At Groton, Massachusetts, he "killed two Indians at one shot with his own hands." The Indians became very hostile to him, and fearing he would be murdered by them his friends advised him to remove to the new settlement, called Saybrook, at the mouth of the Connecticut river. That part lying east of the river was afterwards named Lyme. Captain Sill, in 1676, occupied the farm first settled upon in Lyme, and was in possession of lands lying between the two sources of Lieutenary river, a tributary of the Connecticut. His descendants located the homes of their numerous families about sixty rods apart, since which the neighborhood has ever been called Silltown.

David Fithen Sill, at the time of the French wars, received a commission as lieutenant from Governor Fitch, of Connecticut, in the reign of George the Second; was in the service in 1759 on Lake George, Crown Point, and took the first French prisoner at the opening of the campaign. In 1760 he went with the regulars and provincials under Lord Amherst, up the

Mohawk river to Oswego to Osawagatche, now Ogdensburg; was with Commodore Loring, on board of the Onandaga, at the attack at Isle Royal, and went with the army down the St. Lawrence river to Montreal, where the French surrendered to Lord Amherst. At the commencement of the Revolutionary War he was appointed lieutenant in Captain Joseph Jewet's company, Lexington alarm, in April, 1775. Next was appointed captain in Colonel Tyler's regiment May 1, 1775. Such was the feeling on the intelligence of the Lexington fight (so called) that one hundred men were raised in three days in the town, and marched to Roxbury, near Boston, under Captain Sill's command. Afterwards he was commissioned captain 10th Continental regiment under Colonel Samuel Holden Parsons, serving during the siege of Boston; was mustered out of service December 10, 1775, and re-entered in 1776 as captain in Colonel Parson's regiment of Connecticut, as reorganized. This regiment marched with General Washington's command to New York; served in the battle of Long Island, etc. In January, 1777, he was commissioned major 1st Regiment Connecticut Continental Line under Colonel Jedediah Huntington, and promoted to lieutenant-colonel in March, 1778, serving until October, 1780.

He is enrolled as a member of the Society of the Cincinnati, in Connecticut. He was frequently elected to the legislature, and held the office of justice and town clerk for over fifty years. The following obituary notice appeared in the *Connecticut Gazette* the week after his death:

"Died at Lyme, Connecticut, January 9, 1813, Lieutenant Colonel David Fithen Sill, town clerk, aged eighty years, an officer in the Army of the Revolutionary War. He possessed a clear head and a sound heart; was brave, almost to temerity: yet prudent as brave. Possessing the frankness of the officer and the suavity of the gentleman, with a mind peculiarly adapted to business, he received all the honors his native town could bestow, and, having lived a life of usefulness to the last, is gathered to his fathers amid the regrets and respects of numerous friends and relatives."

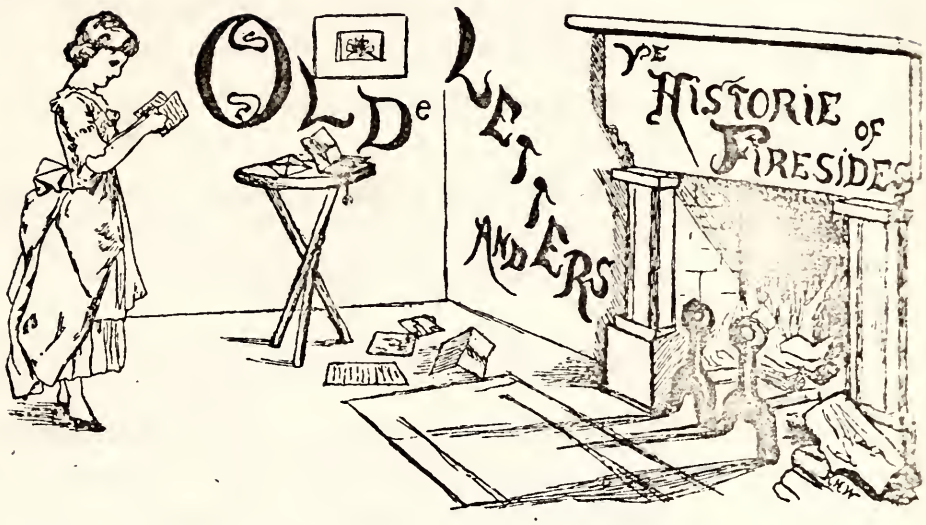
These facts are substantiated by State and National records, "Hubbard's Indian Wars," "Knox's Campaigns," and the geneological records of the family.

A REVOLUTIONARY DAUGHTER.

To the six honored names which have been presented as the surviving daughters of Revolutionary heroes, will you kindly permit me to add a seventh, in that of Mrs. Sarah Halsey Baker, who now resides in Wyoming, one of the many beautiful environs of Cincinnati, Ohio. She is the youngest daughter of Captain Luther Halsey, and the latest survivor of her own and her husband's family, who was her cousin. Her father entered the army while a student at Princeton College, and served during the entire war; was with Washington at Valley Forge; was a warm personal friend of General La-Fayette, and was one of his escort when he visited America, in 1825; he acted as Adjutant to Washington at the Battle of Monmouth, and always stoutly denied the accusations of profanity which were preferred against his beloved commander on that memorable occasion; he was also one of the original members of "The Society of the Cincinnati."

Mrs. Baker has just passed her eighty-ninth birthday, having been born January 21st, 1804, is still in the enjoyment of all her faculties, and is greatly beloved by a large circle of friends. Her reminiscences of early days are ever a source of pleasure to herself, and of ever-abiding interest to her friends. Her home in Newburgh, New York, was the center of old-time culture, where her father's old army comrades gathered to live again the days and years which tried men's souls. She recalls many incidents of interest among the family traditions, of which the following is one: Her eldest sister was a great beauty, and was married before Sarah was born. Colonel Aaron Burr was a frequent visitor at her father's house, and becoming infatuated with the beauty and loveliness of this eldest sister, and determining to possess a portrait of Miss Halsey, resolved to send an artist to the church where she worshiped, and thus by strategy obtain one; but some friends apprised her of this design of the crafty little Colonel, but nothing daunted she went to church, but *so closely veiled* that this well-laid scheme of this arch-schemer was thwarted by the wit of a Republican beauty.

JULIA I. BAKER,
Daughter of the American Revolution.



Maj. Gen. S. H. Parsons to his son, aged nine years:

December 27th, 1776.

DEAR THOMAS:

I have sent two Soldiers Home to live at your House. One understands French, ye other Painting; you may learn something by them. I wish you to remember your Books, be virtuous & manly in your Behavior, a Comfort to your Mother & Family. Leave off all childish Follies & learn to behave with decency & manly Fortitude. Lay aside that Bashful Conduct. A Modest Behavior, with Resolution & Courage will endear you to all your acquaintances. Falsehood & Lies you must always abhor & detest. *Billy will be at home next week. When I shall come Home I can't tell—but remember if I fall in this War, I shall expect you & all my Sons to Arm in defence of ye glorious cause of Liberty & lay down your Lives in defence of your Country & to avenge my Death if necessary.

Yrs. &c., S. H. PARSONS.

*William Walter Parsons, aged fourteen at the above date, a private in the Army served at Norwalk and on Long Island and other points, and was a prisoner on the ship Jersey, and escaped.

The enclosed letter is from Colonel Levin Powell to his wife living in Loudoun County, Virginia, who managed a large plantation, a number of slaves, and a family of twelve children during her husband's service in the Revolutionary Army.

SUSAN POWELL COTTMAN.

"HAMPTON, *Feb. 24, 1776.*

"MY DEAR:

"I have now before me your favors of the 3d and 13th, rec'd by Mr. C. with pleasure. In your first letter I hear of the loss of Nan's child. I am sorry for the accident but God's will be done.

"The papers which you mentioned left by Mr. K—— had better not be sent for fear of accident.

"Col. Hendricks does accept of his commission, which I did not believe when I wrote you. With respect to him I am well pleased he does, & took some pains to persuade him to it, but as to my taking his place, it is more than I know of at present, or wish. I had rather serve in the place I now hold with good men placed over me than be raised higher. When I shall be relieved from here I cannot tell, it depends upon the raising of new troops & the force of the enemy. I still expect it will be some time in March, but this is conjecture; don't expect me, until you see me.

"The greater part of our Batallion have enlisted in the Regular service.

"I think we have of Minute Men not over 82 remaining; Captain Harrison, I think, has but five left. Our having so few Minute Men here is one reason why I think we shall soon be relieved & hereafter we shall have no occasion to go further than Alexandria, when in all probability an attack will be made ere long. Since my last letter to you this neighborhood had been honored by the company of great men.

"Gen'l Clinton & Lord Rowden from Boston, with what number of forces is as yet a secret, came into Hampton Roads fifteen days ago. On Thursday last I had the pleasure of meeting the Hon. Richard Corbin, Esqr., on board the Roebuck Ship of War, Commodore Hammond Commander, at the head of a flag of truce, where I had the pleasure of breakfasting

on the best *Hyson Tea* with the Commodore, Gen'l Clinton, Lord Dunmore & several gentlemen officers. I was received & treated with great politeness by the whole & dismissed the moment I discovered an inclination to go. We had some difficulties to encounter before we got to the ship, having Two Ships of War, the Mercury & King Fisher, three transports and several Tenders to pass before we got to her, the distance hence about 10 miles. The Commanders of these vessels treated us roughly & we were brought to & boarded by every one. When I mention the uncivil treatment received of some of these vessels, I cannot help observing the very different conduct of one of the others, viz: The 'Kitty' transport; on board this vessel I found 12 or 15 officers, the most hospitable, kind people I ever met with. It seemed as if nothing would make them happier than making us so. In short, their treatment was so exceedingly kind & polite it induced me on my return to send them a present by another flag, of twenty bushels of oysters, 30 loaves of bread, a Goose & Turkey, being such things as I understood they were most in want of. It grieves me to see men of such sentiments as those engaged in such a cause. I forgot to inform you that I was accompanied with the Flag of Truce—above mentioned—by Capt. Leitch, Capt. Fitzgerald & De Griffith, & we were much pleased with our voyage.

"Whether Gen'l Clinton intends to strike a stroke here or go further I cannot tell, but from everything I could gather when I was on board, their destination is to one of the Carolinas. However, we keep a very good lookout here.

"My brother writes me that the Hatter has run away & desires to know whether he is to give up the *Hatts* which were left in the shop. I would, by no means, keep from a man what was his own. It will be difficult to know who these Hatts were made for. The Hatter had wool from me for 8 or 9 Hatts. If they have not been rec'd the probability is that many of them were made out of my wool; at any rate I ought not to be the only loser. It can be no great inconvenience for the people to wait for my return, which I expect is not far off. I will then do equal justice.

"I am sorry to hear of D. J's misconduct. I shall fully depend upon him to conduct my affairs to the best advantage & in the same manner as for himself; as well with the Miller & Overseer.

"Desiring that you will write me when a safe opp'y offers & believe me with love to the family,

"LEVIN POWELL."

A SHOWER OF GOLD.

TO THE WILTWYCK CHAPTER, THIS HISTORIC SKETCH IS INSCRIBED BY

MRS. SARA VAN DEUSEN MERRITT.

Standing in the doorway of her cottage, shading her eyes from the noonday sun with her hands, Deborah watched the retreating form of her husband until a bend in the highway hid him from her view.

The ten days' furlough had expired, and David was on his way to join his regiment.

Swifter than a weaver's shuttle had those precious ten days passed to that husband and wife. Almost Deborah's last words to David had been that when the soldiers received their pay, he must not think of sending one dollar of it home. Although the soldiers had not been paid in a long time, still Deborah entreated her husband to bear patiently and uncomplainingly the hardships of a soldier's life, especially hard at that period. Notwithstanding David was a true patriot, yet there were times when the sore need of his dearly earned money, caused the fire of his patriotism to burn low. His encampment was comfortless, his clothing scanty, and rations poor indeed. And, that he could do comparatively nothing for the maintenance of his darling wife, was a twofold grief to him; but he felt that the cause was a just one, and he never lost faith in his commander. Deborah, too, was hopeful and trusting. She was confident that Washington would pay off his troops as soon as he could possibly do so. Had he not even pledged his private fortune for his soldiers' benefit? No, not one dollar need David send home when he received his pay; on the contrary, keep every penny to buy necessaries and comforts

for himself. Never, she had told him, had their garden been so productive, nor had their trees been so laden with fruit. And she was not quite sure she would be able to knit the many pairs of stockings and socks she had orders for. Then, more than all besides, there was her flock of geese. Deborah was an efficient and an extremely prudent woman. Over and over again, when sitting in her cosy cottage plying her needles, had she made her calculations and planned just the way she would spend the money she expected to receive.

An uncle of hers, who lived some fifteen miles distant, kept a grocery store and market combined; and he had engaged to purchase Deborah's flock when the proper time came for it to be sent to market. No, no, not one anxious thought need David entertain about his prudent, cheerful, and patriotic wife, for she was confident that she would be able to buy all the necessaries for herself and for her aged servant, Hilda. And, wasn't the rent for their cottage already secured for at least six months in advance with the money she would receive from the sale of her geese, to say nothing about their downy, white feathers, which would help swell the goodly sum?

Deborah had said all this to David, and much more besides, in a cheery tone; but after she had bade him godspeed, and when his dear form had disappeared from her sight, she sank down upon the floor and burst into a flood of tears, bitter tears. Well she knew that many, many days, weeks and months would pass wearily away before she would see her beloved husband again. And—and who could tell? she might never see him more.

Truly, that was a sad, sad afternoon for the lonely wife. But when the shades of the setting sun were casting lengthened shadows over the country of Westchester, Deborah, after a heartfelt appeal to Heaven for the success of the American Colonists, and the safety of her beloved husband, rose up to the duties before her. Life was very earnest in those perilous times.

And the first duty which then presented itself to her at that hour, was to lock up for the night her flock of geese in an outside cellar, or cave, in the hillside near the cottage; for at that time Westchester County was overrun with lawless,

marauding British and Hessian soldiers who carried on an indiscriminate pillage. It was their diversion and amusement to make forays into the country, but not from necessity, for those soldiers were well provided for.

Deborah had just driven her flock into the cellar, locked the door, put the key into her pocket, when suddenly appeared in view three mounted British soldiers with shining helmets and waving plumes. Deborah was greatly alarmed, and for a minute she thought her heart had stopped beating. But the first question one of the soldiers asked aroused her, and with a resolute purpose in her look and movement, she placed herself against the cellar door with arms akimbo, determined to defend her flock at all hazards.

"Are there any potatoes in your cellar here?" was the question the soldier had asked.

"No, sir," was her crisp reply.

"What have you in your cellar, then, that will be good enough for the soldiers of your King George III?"

"George III is not my King."

"Ha, ha, we have a revolutionist here to deal with. Why do you revolt from George III, because he is a king?" asked the soldier.

"Not because of his kingship, but because he is a tyrant," she fearlessly answered.

"Have a care, woman, what you say against the monarchy. Do you know that I could thrust this bayonet through your heart as easily as this?" So saying, he thrust his bayonet between her waist and bent arm. Plunged it with such force that the point was imbedded an inch or more in the door.

Deborah never winced, but stood as motionless as a statue. One of the soldiers said, in a subdued tone, "Brave woman, that!"

She was then asked where her husband was. She replied by informing them that he had gone to the defense of his country, America.

"Your husband owes allegiance to Great Britain, for you are British subjects."

"We never pretended to be other than British subjects," she responded, firmly. "Our ground of complaint against

the mother country is not that she has violated our rights as individuals, but our rights as British subjects. These rights have been denied us. For that reason we have thrown off our allegiance to George III. His despotism frees us from being his subjects. We are—" oh, were the fates against Deborah? or did they thereby manifest their scorn and utter contempt for the Red Coats, for suddenly the whole flock of imprisoned geese began to hiss, and hiss loudly.

"Ha, ha, now we have ascertained what it is you are so jealously guarding. Step aside, woman, otherwise a ball from this musket." Deborah did *not* step aside.

A handsome woman was Deborah; well-proportioned her form, and her great wealth of yellow hair, shiny and silken, was wreathed around her head not unlike a golden aureola.

Whether it was her beauty or her dauntless spirit, or the thought of a wife, sister or loved one far over the sea, is not known; but one of the soldiers, who had taken no part in the conversation, had been watching her with absorbed attention. There was an expression of tenderness and pity in his eyes, very unlike the scowling looks of the others.

He called his comrades aside; and, after a short conversation, the three soldiers mounted their horses and galloped swiftly away. While they were mounting she heard one of the soldiers say, the one who had asked her why she revolted from King George III, *that they would have that flock yet.*

Had her efforts, then, been in vain? Were her treasures, for she indeed treasured her geese highly, yet to fall into the hands of that predatory band? No, no; there was too great an issue at stake. Her cottage was hanging in the balance. If her flock should fall into their hands, by what other means could she secure a sufficient sum to keep a roof over her head? Let come what would, she then and there resolved what course she would pursue. And to resolve with Deborah, was to put that resolution into practice.

From cottage to cellar, from cellar to cottage during the hours of that moonless, starless night, Deborah and her faithful Hilda stepped hurriedly to and fro, to and fro. And long before the gray dawn was seen coming up the eastern horizon, with her flock of geese neatly prepared for market, and snugly

stowed under some fresh grass, in a wagon borrowed for the occasion, Deborah was several miles on her way to her uncle's.

When she arrived there, which she did unmolested, she found the store crowded with customers; and in the crowd she recognized, or thought she did, one of the British soldiers who had been to her cottage the day previous. She explained to her uncle the reason she had brought her geese two months earlier than the time they had agreed upon. Her uncle told her she had done perfectly right, commending her highly for thus defeating the intentions of those barbarous soldiers; and he at once paid her for them in gold. After receiving the money she ran upstairs and partook of a light luncheon which her aunt hastily prepared for her. She had to pass through the store on going out, and while doing so her uncle called her aside, and in a very low tone said a few words to her.

While she was driving slowly homeward, she kept thinking how much she would have to tell David when she wrote him, which she determined to do the following day. Yes, yes, David must hear all about how his darling wife had defended her flock; and would he not be prouder of her than ever?

She had proceeded nearly two miles on her journey homeward, when suddenly a soldier sprang out from a wood, and grasped the bridle of her horse. He then told her that he would rather have had her geese, but as he had not succeeded in getting them, he would condescend to take the money she had received by the sale of them.

"Hand over the gold!" he cried, in a peremptory manner. Deborah did *not* hand over the gold. He then grasped her arm with the fierceness of a lion, and told her that if she did not give it to him without a moment's delay, he would search her.

"When I was leaving my uncle's store, he said to me that that might be done," observed Deborah, "were I so unfortunate as to meet with some unprincipled Tory or merciless British or Hessian soldier. So he advised me to leave my money with him, and he said he would send it to me from time to time as I required it."

"Outwitted!" angrily shrieked the soldier. Then, muttering something about "losing his wager," he shouldered his basket and quickly disappeared into the thicket.

More and still more would Deborah have to tell David. In short, she was not sure she could write it in one letter. What would he say when he heard all she had now to tell him?

That night, after the windows and doors of her cottage had been securely barricaded, Deborah, with a joyous, smiling face, and a rare song of thanksgiving in her heart, slowly began to uncoil the great twists of her hair. While doing so, one by one the shining gold coins, which she had received from her uncle, and had there deftly secreted, when she was up in her aunt's room, fell over her shoulders like a shower of gold, and went jingling, tinkling down upon the sanded floor.

Although more than a hundred years have passed away since the American Revolution; yet, to-day, Deborah's grandchildren, who are now old and gray, proudly tell how their grandmother, heroically defended her flock at the point of a British bayonet, and how she secreted the golden coins in the tresses of that yellow hair.

CHARLOTTE CHAMBERS.

AND SKETCHES OF MINUTE MEN NAMED IN HER LETTERS.

An accomplished and most charming daughter of Colonel James Chambers, a Revolutionary officer of great merit, who was a member of the Society of the Cincinnati, left many interesting letters from her graceful pen, describing scenes which she witnessed. I herewith copy two of them, and will add some notes, telling you who this lady was, and something of her family.

PHILADELPHIA, *February* 25th, 1795.

MY DEAR MOTHER: When I read your compliments to Mrs. Cadwalader, her soul of sensibility was touched, and the tear of affection swelled in her eye.

* * * * * * *

The morning of the "twenty-second" was ushered in by the discharge of heavy artillery. The whole city was in commotion, making arrangements to demonstrate their attachment to our beloved President. The Masonic, Cincinnati and military orders united in doing him honor. Happy Republic, great and glorious! * * * Mrs. Cadwalader was too much indisposed to attend the ball. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, with Dr. Spring, called for me in their coach. Dr. Rodman, master of ceremonies, met us at the door, and conducted us to Mrs. Washington. She half arose as we made our passing compliments. She was dressed in a rich silk, but entirely without ornament, except the animation her amiable heart gives to her countenance. Next to her were seated the wives of the foreign ambassadors, glittering from the floor to the summit of their head-dress. One of the ladies wore three large ostrich feathers. Her brow was encircled by a sparkling fillet of diamonds; her neck and arms were almost covered with jewels, and two watches were suspended from her girdle, and all reflecting the light from a hundred directions. Such superabundance of ornament struck me as injudicious; we look too much at the gold and pearls to do justice to the lady. However, it may not

be in conformity to their individual taste thus decorating themselves, but to honor the country they represent.

The seats were arranged like those of an amphitheatre, and cords were stretched on each side of the room, about three feet from the floor, to preserve sufficient space for the dancers.

We were not long seated when General Washington entered, and bowed to the ladies as he passed round the room. "He comes, he comes, the hero comes!" I involuntarily but softly exclaimed. When he bowed to me, I could scarcely resist the impulse of my heart, that almost burst through my bosom to meet him.

The dancing soon after commenced. Mr. John Woods, Mr. John Shippen, Lawrence Washington, and Colonel Hartley enlivened the time by their attentions, and to them I was much indebted for the pleasure of the evening.

Next morning I received an invitation by my father from Mrs. Washington to visit her, and Colonel Hartley politely offered to accompany me to the next drawing-room levee.

* * * * * * *

On this evening my dress was white brocade silk, trimmed with silver, and white silk, high-heeled shoes, embroidered with silver, and a light blue sash, with silver cord and tassel tied at the left side. My watch was suspended at the right, and my hair was in its natural curls. Surmounting all was a small white hat and white ostrich feather, confined by brilliant band and buckle. Punctual to the moment, Colonel Hartley, in his chariot, arrived. He brought with him Dr. Price from England, who had sought America as an asylum, having given some political umbrage to his own government. The hall, stairs and drawing-room of the President's house were well lighted by lamps and chandeliers. Mrs. Washington, with Mrs. Knox, sat near the fire-place; other ladies were seated on sofas, and gentlemen stood in the center of the room conversing. On our approach Mrs. Washington arose and made a courtesy, the gentlemen bowed most profoundly, and I calculated my declension to her own with critical exactness. The President soon after, with that benignity peculiarly his own, advanced, and I arose to receive and return his compliments with the respect and love my heart dictated, He seated him-

self beside me and inquired for my father, a severe cold having detained him at home.

* * * * * * *

C. C.

PHILADELPHIA, *March* 11, 1795.

MY DEAR MOTHER: I have but a few moments to spare. Engagements abroad and company at home occupy my time, and such is the variety of Philadelphia, every day brings some new pursuit, and is passed in the perpetual rotation of what is termed pleasure. Everywhere I experience those attentions which render my excursions from the city and my visits in it invariably pleasing.

In a previous letter I wrote of being at the President's and my admiration of Mrs. Washington. Yesterday Colonel Proctor informed me that her carriage was at the door and a servant inquiring for me. * * * After the usual compliments and some conversation she gave me a pressing invitation to spend the day with her, and so perfectly friendly were her manners, I found myself irresistibly attached to her. On taking leave she observed a portrait of the President hanging over the fireplace, and said "she had never seen a correct likeness of General Washington. The only merit of the numerous portraits of him possessed was their resemblance to each other." We dined yesterday at John Nicholson's. There was a large party. * * * We spent the evening at Mrs. Madison's, and Mr. and Mrs. J. have invited a party to dine at Belle-Air to-morrow. Miss Binney and myself, while walking this afternoon with Augustus Muhlenburg and Septimus Claypoole, met General Scott, of Kentucky. He said he had just called on us to propose a party to Gray's gardens. He has an extensive acquaintance, great originality, and is constantly endeavoring to vary and increase our amusements.

* * * * * * *

I must finish this letter to-morrow as the carriage has arrived, and I am engaged to accompany Dr. Bradford, General and Mrs. Neville, and my father to the theatre.

C. C.

Captain James Pattison.

In the year 1715 Captain James Pattison, great-grandfather of Miss Chambers, took out a license to trade with the Indians, and located in what was established afterwards, in the year 1718, "Conestogoe Manor," in the present county of Lancaster, in the State of Pennsylvania. His plantation and trading post and store were located near the Susquehanna and Gananeese Indian towns, about four miles south of the present flourishing town of Columbia. In the year 1715 or '16 he married Miss Susannah Howard, whose brother, Gordon Howard (who married Rachael, widow of Captain John Wilkins, ancestor of the Wilkins of Pittsburg), was also an Indian trader, and resided about a mile northeast of old Donegal Church, where the Daughters of Donegal Chapter held an interesting meeting in the year 1892.

Captain Pattison also owned a plantation on the west side of the Susquehanna River, where he kept a large number of "pack horses." Lord Baltimore claimed jurisdiction over the land on that side of the river, but did not take active measures to assert his right thereto until the year 1730, when he commissioned Captain Thomas Cressap a justice of the peace, and gave him a patent for several hundred acres of land and a ferry right, which embraced Captain Pattison's plantation, Captain Cressap's and three of his brothers-in-law, and a number of armed retainers took possession of the land and built a fort. In a little while the Marylanders shot a number of Captain Pattison's horses. This precipitated a conflict between the followers of Penn and Baltimore, and culminated in what is known in history as "Cressap's War."

Before peace was finally declared between the parties Captain Pattison died in September, 1735, and left two sons and three daughters. The second daughter, Sarah, married Captain Benjamin Chambers in the year 1741. Their only child, Colonel James Chambers, married Catharine Hamilton; their second daughter was Charlotte Chambers, the author of above letters.

Benjamin Chambers (grandfather of Miss C.) was born in the north of Ireland in the year 1713. About the year 1730 he and three older brothers settled at Fishing Creek (several

miles above the city of Harrisburg) where they built a grist and saw mill. Mr. Chambers became a millwright, and was frequently employed in Donegal and Hempfield Township to erect mills. It is quite probable that he erected the little stone corn and grist mill at Shawnee Run, now in the borough of Columbia, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, for James Wright and Samuel Blunston, the latter being register of wills and clerk of the courts, and one of the county justices, and surveyor and agent for John, Thomas and Richard Penn. He thus became acquainted with Miss Pattison and the settlers around Wright's Ferry, and Captain Cressap and his retainers. In the month of May, 1736, he and a number of Scotch-Irish settlers from Donegal crossed the river at Wright's Ferry to repel the advance of Captain Cressap and his armed retainers. Captain Chambers seems to have remained at or near Wright's Ferry, aiding the cause of the Penns, until the month of September, 1736, when Justice John Wright and Samuel Blunston, Esqs., employed him to go to a militia muster in Baltimore county, Maryland, at or near the plantation of Colonel Nathaniel Rigby and ascertain the intention of the militia, who were about to invade Pennsylvania.

Captain Chambers rode his horse down to Rock Run, a few miles south of the Maryland line, on the east side of the river, and when questioned by a Marylander as to his business, etc., he declared he was hunting for a runaway servant. He was arrested just before he arrived at the militia camp and held a prisoner until after the muster. Fortunately for him Captain Cressap, who knew him, was absent at Annapolis while he was a prisoner. He escaped and hastened to Wright's Ferry with the news that three hundred armed troops under the command of Colonels Rigly and Hall were about to march to Wright's Ferry. As soon as Captain Chambers arrived at the latter place he hastened to Donegal, where a number of persons were assembled to raise a barn. They armed themselves and marched to Wright's Ferry, and arrived there just in time to repel the advance of Colonel Rigly and his little army, who retreated to Cressap's fort in Connejahela valley. A short time after this Thomas Penn visited Samuel Blunston, his agent, who resided at Wright's Ferry, who related to him the

services of Captain Chambers. Mr. Penn was so much pleased with Captain Chambers, who was probably then in the neighborhood, that he sent for him to meet him at Mr. Blunston's, and report in person his adventures in Maryland, and in admiration of his services he gave him a tract of land, one of the Penn Manors, at "Falling Spring," in Cumberland Valley, where Captain Chambers had already settled, and built a mill. During the French and Indian Wars he built a fort and held it against all comers. He founded the town of Chambersburg, now in Franklin county, Pa. He participated in the French and Indian wars, and was an ardent patriot during the Revolutionary War.

Colonel James Chambers, the oldest son and only child by Sarah Pattison of Benjamin Chambers, was born in the year 1742. In the spring of 1775 he raised a company of volunteers in Cumberland Valley, Pa., and in June, 1775, he marched at the head of his company to Boston. He arrived there on August 7, 1775, and participated in the various battles around that place. He drew fifty men from each of the Cumberland county companies and led them in action with great gallantry.

On March 7, 1776, he was promoted to a lieutenant-colonel, in Colonel Hand's Rifle Regiment, and participated in the battle of Long Island, and on September 26, 1776, he was promoted to colonel of First Pennsylvania Line. He participated in the battle of the Brandywine on September 11, 1777, and a number of other battles, and was ever in the front. He was a brigadier in the campaign of 1794; was associate judge for Franklin county, Pa., and erected Loudoun Forge in that county, where he resided. He was a member of the Society of the Cincinnati. He died April 25, 1805.

Col. James Chambers married Catharine Hamilton. Their second daughter was the author of above letters.

Israel Ludlow, Esq.,

A distinguished pioneer settler and surveyor in the Northwest Territory, laid out and became part proprietor of Cincinnati in 1789, and established "Ludlow's Station" a few miles from Fort Washington, where he owned a large plantation. He made his home and died there. During the spring of 1796

Colonel Ludlow, while on his way to Washington, stopped at Colonel Chambers', at Loudoun Forge, where he met

CHARLOTTE CHAMBERS.

In November of that year they were married. In a few weeks thereafter this accomplished lady left a luxurious home, surrounded by the comforts of life, in the midst of friends, and commenced a journey on horseback over the Alleghany mountains to her new home in the western wilderness. From Red Stone Old Fort she embarked on a flatboat and arrived at Marrietta, and from thence she went to Cincinnati. At both of these places she met many distinguished officers of the Revolution. The ladies of these officers called upon Mrs. Ludlow, and the latter lady soon won the esteem and admiration of a remarkable settlement of very distinguished people. Her vivacity and elegant conversational powers placed her in the front rank of society. Colonel Ludlow frequently took Mrs. Ludlow with him when he was on his surveying expeditions to lands settled only by Indians.

Colonel Ludlow died suddenly in January, 1804. After a widowhood of six years Mrs. Ludlow married the Rev. David Riske, a Presbyterian minister of Cincinnati. She continued to reside at Ludlow Station, a beautiful and attractive home. She survived her second husband several years, although she had been an invalid for a long time. Her mother died at Ludlow Station in the year 1818. In the fall of 1820 Mrs. Riske visited a daughter, then living at Franklin, in the State of Missouri. She traveled in a private conveyance overland. She was an invalid, and her friends did not expect that she would survive the long journey. She died in May, 1821, in Missouri.

She kept up a correspondence with many distinguished people and friends until a short time before her death. She left sons and daughters, whose descendants reside in the West.

Captain Thomas Cressap moved from Connejohera Valley to "Old Town," near Fort Cumberland, Md., in the year 1739. He became a very prominent man in the history and development of the State of Maryland. His son, Captain Michael Cressap, raised a company of riflemen and marched to relieve

the patriots at Boston. He was taken sick while on the march, at New York, where he died.

Colonel Thomas Hartley was a distinguished Revolutionary officer. He was born in Reading, Pa., September 7th, 1748. When eighteen years of age he removed to York, Pa., where he studied law. In the year 1788 he was elected a member of Congress, and was re-elected five times. He died in York in the year 1800. The debates of Congress show that he was one of the readiest and most eloquent speakers in that body.

I have extended this communication to a greater length than I first intended, which precludes any further notice of the many prominent persons referred to in Miss Chambers' letters.

SAMUEL EVANS,
Member of the "Sons of the Revolution."

COLUMBIA, Pa., *January 18, 1893.*

THE TOILER'S APPEAL TO SLEEP.

O sleep; thou tyrant of our quiet hours,
Insatiate still thou claimest more and more,
Till thought is still and all our powers are chained
Within thy prison walls; there thou at will
Dost lead us to and fro amid the haunts
Of monsters' strangely wild, grotesquely grim,
Or fancifully fair, yet all unreal,
Short-lived as shadows of a passing cloud.
Back! to thy shapeless house, O sleep, and grant
One hour of freedom to the toiling slave
Whose soul is captive through the live-long day
To stern demands of work; whose heart is held
Firm in the grasp of will, lest it o'er-leap
The barrier's fate hath set to mark its bounds.
The hush of nature in its quiet mood,
Lies 'round this narrow life in such dim hours;
O, let the bounty of full-thoughted peace
Enhance this blessed time that lies betwixt
The tyrant labor and thy chains, O sleep.

E. H. W.

PRISCILLA'S CHOICE.

[*Continued from January, 1893.*]

IV.

Mrs. Stanhope seemed to have a premonition of impending danger; she was a patriotic and courageous woman, who had entered earnestly into all plans for the liberty of her country; she had encouraged her husband, and helped him in enlisting his company; she had spun early and late to aid in the equipment of the soldiers: but when the command came for her husband to leave, she was thoroughly overcome with grief. She resisted the efforts of her daughter to persuade her to submit to this separation calmly. "My child," she said, "you do not know our danger; your father must not leave us. I know what Indian troubles are; when I was a child my mother and my aunts told me of their sufferings, and of the terrors of such raids. These same dangers are upon us—how can we protect ourselves? Who will care for us when your father is gone? No! John, John! you must not go," she said, turning toward him as Priscilla left the room; "if anything happens to me who will protect Priscilla? Let us go with you; we will not mind the hardship of camps and marches; we can keep in the rear, and we will not be a trouble or a burden; we can work and be a help; we are both strong and willing."

"Why, Mary, my dear," he replied, anxiously, for he was touched by this appeal from one usually so quiet and independent, "where is your plucky spirit that I have boasted about all these years? Surely, it would not be very respectable for two women like you to go tramping around with the soldiers. Here is old Mr. Layton close by, and plenty of men in the valley. If they cannot go off with us they are good for protection here, and they say we are wanted for very short service. I will soon be back, or if not I will find some way to send you and Prissy into Connecticut for a visit till the times are settled. Come, cheer up old lady, and give your old soldier a good send off."



"She spun early and late to aid in the equipment of the soldiers.'



With a strong effort Mary Stanhope controlled herself and said: "God bless you, John, and may He give our poor distressed country peace." "Good-bye, my beloved, good-bye; God bless you, and help our child." He pressed her solemnly to his heart and then hurried away to where his company was assembled, as he knew that Priscilla would meet him on the way.

Stephen had come for her, and asked that she would give him a few words in the garden, where they were now slowly pacing back and forth. Stephen was saying: "My darling, my darling, why not give me your solemn promise before we part that you will be my wife as soon as I come back? I was foolish to wait so long, dear Prissy, but I was so sure you loved me, and it was so sweet to leave it like a dream between us two; our love seemed too precious to put in words. But now I am afraid that some one else will come in my place. Oh, Prissy! tell me, for God's sake tell me, has some one come between us already? You do not answer me—speak; you know my time is short."

"Stephen," she said, "you frighten me; I never thought of this; I do not know whether I want to be your wife. You know very well that you are the very best friend I have, and that I love you; I do not remember the time when I did not love you better than any one but my father and mother—but this that you ask is so different. I do not know, I cannot answer."

"Oh, Prissy! your heart has been stolen from me. If I had asked you a month or two months ago you would have said 'yes'; is it not so, darling? You have loved me; I know you have loved me." As she remained silent, he added: "You make it easy for me to die for my country, Prissy!"

"Stephen, you are a brave man, and you will feel that it is a glorious thing to die for your country whether you are happy or miserable. I do not think this is a time when we should consider ourselves at all; the freedom of our country is the one thing to think of, to work for, to fight for. You enjoy a great privilege in being permitted to devote yourself to so great a cause; it is noble, it is sacred; and whether you live or die you will be known as a liberator of your country. Oh!

think of us poor women, Stephen, breaking our hearts for you all, and able to do so little, but wait and wait—and pray. Oh, Stephen, I will wait for you, pray for you, and love you—always—but I cannot think of marriage yet, or of any future, except the release of my country from the tyrant."

"But, Priscilla," he urged, "promise me you will not marry, you will not give a promise to any other man."

"No, Stephen, I make no promises to you, and you should believe me when I say my mind is free from any thoughts but love of my country, and sorrow in the separation from my father and"—she hesitated a moment—"and from you; and my mother! my dearest mother, what can I do to console her?"

For the first time the unbidden tears streamed down her cheeks as she added, while she let both hands linger in those that Stephen had stretched out to her: "Good-bye, my friend, trust me, and fight bravely for our country."

She then turned away and hurried toward the spot where she had promised to meet her father.

As he approached her his rigid face took on a sterner expression as he braced himself to resist an appeal like that he had just heard from his wife, and from Priscilla, whom he had indulged in every desire, it would even be more difficult to turn away than from her mother, whose will had been so long subject to his own. But Priscilla came forward with a firm and even step and cheerful voice, saying, "Oh, father! what a pity I am not a son, so that I could go with you; as it is, I will take care of mother, and you must not worry about us."

She threw her arms about his neck and kissed him tenderly, as he said, "Good-bye, my brave girl, you are worthy to be a soldier's daughter, and your father leaves with a lighter heart for your cheering words. But how has it fared with Stephen. He told me he wanted a promise from you before he left? Hey! little girl, did you give it him?"

"No, no, father! I give promises to no one but you until the war is over. You and Stephen serve the country, and then we will talk of other things."

"Well, truly my pet, we have no time to talk of anything now; good-bye, good-bye. Go, cheer up your mother; it will not be long until we are home again. Good-bye."

Stanhope walked rapidly on to the rendezvous for his men, and Priscilla walked slowly back to her home, while muffled sobs shook her frame as the sound of the drum brought forcibly to her mind the danger that lay in the path of her father. It was impossible for her to realize that there was danger in the peaceful valley where the happy years of her youth had been passed. As she reached the door of her home on the rise of ground that overlooked the road, and saw the column of soldiers marching out of sight, a passion of grief overpowered her; she hurried into the house, and her mother took her into her arms while she gave way to uncontrolable weeping. Mrs. Stanhope was too wise a woman to indulge in words of consolation. She pressed the dear girl to her heart and fondled the shining waves of sunny hair in silence, all the violence of her own grief and the anguish of her fears being now subject to the self-control which was habitual with her.

When Priscilla lifted her head, her mother quietly suggested some easy task to be performed, and then the two lonely women went placidly about their household affairs, each trying to sustain the other by a seeming interest in these occupations.

V.

At any early hour they finished the evening meal. Priscilla had placed the last carefully washed plate and cup on its shelf, when she observed her mother replenishing the fire on the broad hearth.

"Why, mother dear, you forget how warm it is to-night; why do you put on more wood?"

"Well, Prissy," said her mother, "we need not be scared, nor believe that any harm will come to us, but you will not mind if I prepare for any trouble that might come; now that father is not here we must try and protect ourselves, don't you think so?"

"Why, yes, mother; if there is really anything to be done, why cannot I do it as well as if I were a boy; indeed, I did wish I was not a girl when I saw them start off. If you had not been here alone, I am sure I should have followed them."

"Very well, Prissy, I am glad you are brave and willing to help me, for now we must be like our grandmother, of whom I have told you so often, when she and the other women held the fort until the men got in from the fields."

"Oh, indeed! I hope we will have nothing like that, mother; I am not thinking of danger to ourselves, but for father, and Stephen, too,"—and she spoke slowly, as if she witnessed a vision that saddened her. "A battle, mother; oh! a battle is a dreadful thing—unless you are in it; then, perhaps, you would not mind; yet, I can understand how one could meet anything for love of country; but for ourselves here it is a false alarm. Captain King says that he has the means of knowing that this place is in no danger at all from the Indians; he says they are fully occupied in New York, and we will not see them here for many a month."

"Indeed, my child, I hope Captain King is right, but it is wise to be ready in such times as these."

"Why, mother, what are you doing?" exclaimed Priscilla, as she watched Mrs. Stanhope go to the gun-rack and take down the long-handled ladle for melting lead for bullets and place it in the hot coals of the bright fire on the hearth.

"I am going to mould some bullets," replied Mrs. Stanhope, quietly, "and I want you to help me.

"I can mould the bullets," said Priscilla; "you know I have often helped father to make them, but I don't see what we want them for; and father took his new rifle—and the bullet-moulds, too," she added, "and all the lead."

"But, Prissy, we have the old rifle—it is almost as long as one of the old pine trees at home in Connecticut, but it would do good service on an occasion, and I have made a good shot with it many a day when I was young. Your father used to be proud to show how I could hit a mark, and what steady nerves I had; and then when we were coming out West through the wilderness, he thought it might serve me a good turn some day to know how to fire a gun. We thought it quite likely we would meet unfriendly Indians on the way that is the reason we brought the old musket that hangs there my father carried it in the French and Indian war, and John brought it along for the hired man to use in case of trouble

but we were fortunate; we had almost every kind of privation and trouble on that long journey, but the good Father in Heaven spared us that distress—the greatest of all—to meet the savage Indian."

While saying this Mrs. Stanhope had taken two guns down from the wall and showed them to her daughter, and then stood them near at hand. Then she went to the cupboard and took a dozen highly polished and heavy pewter teaspoons and laid them on the hearth, while she continued: "I intend to melt these spoons, Prissy, to make the bullets."

"Mother, it is a pity to do that, I do not think matters are so bad—that it is necessary; wait until to-morrow, and perhaps we can borrow some lead. I know we cannot buy any, but Mr. Layton may have some."

"No, Prissy, if we need it they will need it. I will get out the silver teaspoons in the morning; there is no need to keep them for company now," and saying this she put two of the spoons in the large ladle. They were soon melted down, and the shining bullets rolled out one after another on the hearth. Priscilla became interested in the process, and in a short time they had bullets and powder and guns in readiness for instant use.

"Now," said Mrs. Stanhope, "I shall take one more precaution, my dear, and then we will go to bed, and trust to our Heavenly Father to take care of us. Put a shawl around you, for I am going down to the springhouse and it is always cool in the glen at this time of the night." By this time Priscilla had ceased to argue or protest, the resolute and quiet will of her mother had its influence, and she followed and obeyed without question. The two women went to the stable, although they had already fed the animals before dark.

Mrs. Stanhope went to the stall of "Jack," her favorite riding horse, and leading him by the halter said to Priscilla, "bring my saddle and bridle." "I 'll strike a light, mother," she answered. "No," said her mother in as stern a tone as her gentle voice ever assumed, "you can find them, and do it quietly."

When they were brought, Mrs. Stanhope laid the saddle on Jack's back, and handing the halter to Priscilla to hold she

found a large bag, filled it with feed for the horse, and the two women lifted it across the saddle ; then leading the horse they walked silently along the narrow meandering path to the large springhouse. Here long rows of shelves held the broad shallow milk-pans of rich milk, and great stone jars were filled with cream for churning. One side of this house had been prepared for storage of grain or other produce, but was now empty. The spring was in so sheltered and secluded a spot that only those familiar with the farm would have supposed that such a place existed. Mrs. Stanhope led the horse in this vacant room, and relieving him of his burdens, fastened the halter to a large spike in the wall. The hay:stacks were not far distant, and she and Priscilla soon brought enough hay to make a good bed for Jack, and to help out his meals.

When this was done Mrs. Stanhope slipped her arm in Priscilla's and they walked swiftly and silently back to the house. Then Priscilla said: "Mother, why did you take Jack down there?"

"It gives one more chance of escape, my dear, in case of danger." Then she talked of everyday affairs, and Priscilla knew that her mother preferred to answer no more questions.

VI.

Several days passed very quietly after this, and Priscilla gradually lost the feeling of anxiety which had oppressed her in consequence of her mother's preparations for danger. Mrs. Stanhope wore a cheerful aspect in the presence of her daughter, but a close observer would have noticed at times a far-away expression in her deep blue eyes; an anxious attitude of listening in her face, and again a pathetic earnestness in the tones of her voice as she sang, in a low voice, the favorite verse of a familiar hymn, or reminded her daughter of some moral maxim suggested by their work or reading, for they had a long-established habit of reading aloud to each other when sewing or knitting.

One evening Captain King came in, and, after an earnest conversation with Mrs. Stanhope, he called to Priscilla, who was in the garden, to come in, and said: "My dear young

lady, I have to-day had information that gives me some anxiety for your mother and you, alone in this house. I have been trying to persuade your mother to leave the valley entirely and journey toward Philadelphia, where, in the neighborhood of that city, I can direct you to a safe place, and I will furnish you an escort. She will not listen to this, and now I beg her at least to retreat to the fort. She does not consent, and I wish you to add your persuasions to mine."

"I think you cannot induce mother to leave her home, Captain King, nor does it seem to me suitable that we should do so."

"You are right, Priscilla, quite right," said Mrs. Stanhope, "we may safely follow the example of our neighbor, Mr. Layton. So long as he remains we may do the same; indeed, my husband said we should consult our neighbor before taking any important step."

"Then I shall see him," said Captain King, as he hurried from the door.

Priscilla and her mother talked the matter over, but each encouraged the other to remain where they were.

When Captain King returned, an hour later, it was evident that he had not enlisted the Laytons on his side. He bade the women a sad good-bye, and said: "I yield to you to-night, but I assure you, Mrs. Stanhope, that to-morrow I shall not take 'no' for an answer, but will carry you off to a place of safety, by force, if you do not leave willingly, for you are in danger."

In reply to this earnest appeal Mrs. Stanhope consented to consult her neighbor at once. She and Priscilla went to Mr. Layton's with Captain King, but the old farmer felt secure for the night and said he would see in the morning if it was best for them all to go to the fort; for his part, he thought there was no more safety there than at home, but he was willing to go and take the women.

Captain King now saw the mother and daughter safely home, and, mounting his horse, galloped rapidly off through a by-path in the woods.

Reassured by old Mr. Layton, the two women retired, sleeping together in the high-posted bedstead in Mrs. Stanhope's large bedroom adjoining the living room.

In the earliest dawn, Mrs. Stanhope was awakened suddenly by a sound of firearms in the distance; she thought that she might be mistaken in the cause of the noise, but she hastily dressed herself and called Priscilla to do the same, forbidding her to strike a light or to open window or door. One glance outside had been enough for her; she saw at once that her worst presentiments were fulfilled, the valley was swarming with British and Indians.

"My dear child," she said to Priscilla, "we will stand by our guns if they come here, and may God protect us."

Priscilla looked through the aperture and exclaimed: "Why, mother, they are British soldiers! Surely they will not attack women alone as we are. Shall we not appeal to them for protection? I am ready and willing to use the guns against the Indians, but these men are different."

Mrs. Stanhope took another survey and answered: "The British have marched off toward the fort; it is the savages, my child, the Indians, who are here, they are in the stable now; have you the powder, there?" she said, as Priscilla seized one gun and handed the other to her mother.

"Shall I fire, mother; they are close at hand?" asked Priscilla.

"No," whispered her mother, "we will wait to see if they pass us by—but if they try to come in we will give it to them."

She had scarcely finished the sentence when two Indian warriors, coming on a run toward the house, threw themselves against the door with great violence to break it open. As they approached Mrs. Stanhope fired through a small hole in the door and one of the Indians threw up his hands and fell wounded to the ground; the other one dropped in the grass and crept away. Others who had followed now moved more cautiously, but both Mrs. Stanhope and Priscilla had opportunity to bring down two more Indians by well-directed shots. This seemed to infuriate the remainder, who now rushed on, and, with tomahawks uplifted, they assailed the door. The stout oak timber offered a

heavy resistance, and the two women, pale and panting with excitement, still kept up as constant a fire from window and door as their firelocks would allow. There was no helpless despairing, no shrieks of terror, but with courage and dexterity they held to their deadly work, wholly absorbed in the effort to drive the foe away if the "stout old timber would only hold out long enough." They gained but a few minutes respite. With a great dash the heavy door fell in, and a fierce warrior, the blood gushing from his wounded leg, seized Mrs. Stanhope by the arm. With one blow of his tomahawk he crushed her skull, causing instant death. At this sight a wild shriek of anguish filled the air as Priscilla sprang to her mother's side. The same savage, although staggering from his wound, turned to the young girl with uplifted weapon, and in an instant she would have shared her mother's fate, but a younger warrior seized the uplifted arm of the savage, exclaiming: "This white squaw for me," and saved her life. He then seized her by the waist, and lifting her from the ground with one arm carried her like a child as he hurried down the path toward the road. Before he reached the roadway a small band of British troops came galloping up, and one, an officer, sprang from his horse and ran toward the Indian who held Priscilla. He ordered the savage to let her go, and made violent gestures to the same effect, but without avail. The Indian turned from the path and ran through the grass, yelling: "More squaw for you," for he was sure that the officer would not fire on him, as he had threatened, while he held the woman in his arms.

The officer, as agile as the Indian and free from any burden, soon overtook him, and seizing him by the throat, raised his sword over his head while he shook him with such violence that Priscilla freed herself from his grasp. Other British soldiers now came up, and Priscilla, dazed and tottering, turned her gaze toward the officer, as he said: "Miss Stanhope, my fears are more than realized," for it was Captain King. "But now, at least, I can protect you. I have strained every nerve to overtake these devils and stop this. I will start you to a safe place and will look after your mother."

Priscilla's tongue literally clove to the roof of her mouth; the terror of her mother's death, before her eyes, seemed to

encompass and possess her to such a degree that she could see and hear nothing else. If she could have described her sensation she would have said she thought she had been killed—that she was in hell with these savages and this traitor, Captain King.

The wickedness and the cruelty of the scene could not belong to this world, and this beautiful valley—she was dumb, shuddering, helpless. The nervous shock had been so great that she had not rallied, and she would have fallen to the ground, but that Captain King took her in his arms and hurried to the gate. Here he gave her to one of his soldiers, who held her before him on his horse. The Captain gave him a hurried but emphatic order and sent him with a squad of men down the road toward his own farm. His mother and sister had been sent to Philadelphia some days before.

At the Stanhope farm the savages were revelling in the abundant comforts of the place. Captain King soon learned of Mrs. Stanhope's cruel fate, and he gave orders to have her body buried. He made an effort to save a few trifles of Priscilla's, which he thought of special value, but finding he could not control the fierce and blood-thirsty warriors, he hurried back to his command.

(*To be continued.*)

PORTRAIT OF MRS. HARRISON.

Before the meeting of the Continental Congress an invitation was issued by Mrs. Judge Putnam, chairman of the Portrait Committee, to all members of the committee, national officers and regents, to meet her, assisted by Mrs. Walworth and Mrs. Cabell, at the Arlington Hotel on Monday evening, February 20, 1893.

About seventy-five members of the committee, with a few other guests, assembled in the beautiful banquet hall of the Arlington, where a generous table was spread and handsomely decorated with flowers.

Mrs. Putnam received her guests with the stately affability, which is characteristic of her, making every one feel at ease, yet allowing the meeting to carry its semi-business aspect.

With a few earnest words Mrs. Walworth told the story of the portrait; how it had grown out of a desire in the early days of the Society to express to Mrs. Harrison, by some simple offering, an appreciation of her fidelity to the organization in its first trials; how gradually all propositions were unsatisfactory until the portrait was proposed; how this gratified Mrs. Harrison and her family, and seemed in every way appropriate as a national gift to the nation from a National Society, whose aims are so closely allied with the preservation of the government. She said that there were doubtless a few women of wealth who might be induced to give the whole amount necessary for this portrait, but no gift from a private individual to the government or the Executive Mansion is appropriate. Such gifts should come from the people, and it is therefore as a part of the great multitude, whose interests are in the Executive Mansion, that the Daughters of the American Revolution and their friends offer this historic picture of a notable American woman, to be placed in the White House. It is desired that every Daughter subscribe at least one dollar toward it, but the subscriptions are not limited to this amount. Two hundred dollars was subscribed at this meeting. It was also voted that the picture should be life size and full length, to be painted by Huntingdon, the cost to be twenty-five hundred dollars.

An informal and most agreeble consultation about the portrait was had, and the subscriptions gathered in the midst of social intercourse and good cheer. Among the ladies present, and who were actively interested in the portrait, were: Mrs. Leland Stanford, Mrs. Justice Field, Mrs. General Greely, Mrs. Cropley, of New York; Mrs. Conklin, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Wilbour, Mrs. Shippen, Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Mather, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Lyons, Mrs. Hetzel, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Crosman, Mrs. Doremus, Mrs. McLean, Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton, Mrs. Avery, etc.

REVOLUTIONARY ANNIVERSARIES.

MARCH.

4th–17th, 1776. Siege of Boston by Washington.

From the historic house in Cambridge, doubly dear to every American as the headquarters of Washington and the home of Longfellow, the poet wrote of the hero during the siege in his poem "To a Child":

"Once, ah once, within these walls,
One whom memory oft recalls,
The Father of his Country dwelt.
And yonder meadows broad and damp
The fires of the besieging camp
Encircled with a burning belt.
Up and down these echoing stairs,
Heavy with the weight of cares,
Sounded his majestic tread;
Yes, within this very room
Sat he in the hours of gloom,
Weary both in heart and head."

5th, 1770. The Boston Massacre.

5th, 1776. Dorchester Heights taken by Washington.

Washington exhorted his soldiers to bear in mind the 5th of March.

17th, 1776. Boston evacuated by the British.

Susan Rivire Hetzel

CHAPTERS

ALBEMARLE CHAPTER, *Charlottesville, Virginia.*—The following announcement has been received:

World's Fair Concert, under the auspices of the Albemarle Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Monday, January 30, 1893, Levy Opera House, Charlottesville, Virginia.

At the request of Mrs. Lacy Preston Beale, Lady Manager for Virginia at the World's Fair, a very successful concert was given in Charlottesville, on January 30th, under the auspices of the Albemarle Chapter, for the purpose of raising funds to help increase the sum found necessary to make Virginia's exhibit at the fair a success.

Talented musicians from home and abroad rendered a number of attractive selections from classical and popular music.

Prominent among the singers was Miss Natalie Loyd Otey, of Lynchburg, who has just been chosen to represent Virginia in the musical entertainments to be given at the Columbian Exposition during the summer.

Many States will have larger and more elegant buildings than ours, but none will be as unique and interesting as the Mount Vernon House, which is to be an exact duplicate of the home of Virginia's first President.

It is the desire of the Lady Manager to furnish the interior of the house exactly as the home of Washington was furnished. Already duplicate pieces of rare furniture have been found in various Virgina homes, but the funds are lacking to pay for their transportation and care.

The proceeds from this concert, amounting to $225, have been given to the Lady Manager for this purpose.

BRISTOL CHAPTER, *Bristol, Rhode Island.*—A very important and interesting meeting of Bristol Chapter, Daughters

of the American Revolution, was held in the relic room of Burnside Memorial Building. The resignation of Mrs. J. Russell Bullock, Chapter Regent, was reluctantly accepted. Mrs. William Fred Williams was elected to fill the unexpired term. Mrs. Joshua Wilbour, State Regent, presented resolutions which were unanimously adopted, expressing the thanks of the Chapter to Mrs. Bullock for her energy in the formation of the Chapter and her efficient services as Chapter Regent; also a resolution of thanks for a handsome gavel presented by Mrs. Bullock, and made from oak taken from the Reynolds Mansion on Bristol Neck, made historic by the visitation of General Lafayette during the War of the Revolution. It was voted to accept the invitation of Mrs. William R. Talbot to attend a reception to be given in Providence on Washington's birthday.

SEQUOIA CHAPTER, *California*. — We acknowledge, with sympathetic thanks, the receipt of a copy of the "In Memoriam" pamphlet issued by this Chapter as a "tribute of respect to Anna Maria Lathrop, wife of David Hewes," a life member of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who died August 3, 1892.

A sketch of the organization of every Chapter is desired, and also continued news items of meetings, plans of study, the celebration of anniversaries, etc.

If the regent, secretary, or historian of Chapters will furnish such information we can the more easily avoid errors; newspaper accounts, properly corrected, are very acceptable.

The ancestry of officers and members, which is of special interest, should be carefully prepared for the department of Ancestry rather than this department of Chapters.

THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

FIRST AND SECOND.

The makers of the Constitution of the Daughters of the American Revolution "builded wiser than they knew."

While there are defects in this Constitution, and minor complications that demand change and amendment, to be made with deliberation and care, yet as a whole it is, as asserted in an article on the "Plan of Organization" (July AMERICAN MONTHLY, 1892), a unique and vigorous declaration of principles and plan of action. This is apparent in the provision for a Continental Congress, and in the practical results brought about by this Congress. The deliberate and conservative way in which these assemblages have been conducted, and the development of thought and action in a legislative direction, which they indicate, give promise of a power and influence which will mark a step forward in the career of women as citizens. It may not be a class clamoring for this right or that privilege, but as Americans, standing on their own ground and owning it by right of inheritance, proving themselves the true heirs of American principles and ideas, such principles and ideas will lead to the acquisition of all human rights by a natural development—so long as these principles are preserved in their purity and singleness of purpose; therefore, we have the assurance of a broad and generous future.

The first Congress, held in 1892, must ever stand as historic, both for the notable women it brought about our distinguished President-General, Mrs. Harrison, and because it marked an era for American women in the exercise of a power that has fructified for years and then entered on its progressive, practical life.

The Congress is composed of Regents, Delegates and National Officers, of which the Presiding Officer and the Recording Secretary are the officers of the Congress, answering to the officers of Chairman or Speaker, and Clerk or Secretary of the House of Representatives. The spirit and action of the Continental Congress is, however, much more in harmony with

that of the old Continental Congress of the thirteen original States, than with that of the present House of Representatives, and it consequently partakes of the nature of a convention as the old Continental Congress did. It is in this way, most directly and really an exposition of the opinions of the people, that is of the Society of Daughters all over the country. Whether the delegates come instructed, as many of them did, or not, they are conscientious in expressing what they believe to be the sentiment of each Chapter. As the organization of the Congress becomes more complete, year by year, the general thought of the Society will be more clearly defined and expressed.

In the first Congress, the Daughters of the American Revolution, from distant parts of the country, met each other and their Board of Management as comparative strangers; all inspired with a common sentiment of patriotism, but still adrift in regard to the practical purposes to be attained. The first Congress gladly sat, as it were, at the feet of the Board of Management to listen and learn from the experience of those who had largely conducted the work up to this point in the history of the Society.

A programme had been duly arranged by the Board of Management for each day and hour of the session. The Congress took an active part in this by means of the interesting historical papers read, representing the various Chapters. It followed the lead of the Board of Management in vetoing the plan for an exhibit at the World's Fair, and in refusing to consider the subject of lineal descent. That Congress was dignified, interesting, and decidedly educational to all who took part in it. Thoughtful women returned to their homes and pondered over the proceedings, and the Daughters throughout the country read the proceedings of the Congress and pondered them, perhaps, more closely than those who had taken part in them. The result of this was the election of delegates and Regents by the various Chapters with a view to the practical working of the Society through the Congress. Hence the meeting of this, the second Congress, was one of earnest activity and overflowing vitality. The spirit of the order was alive and alert; anxiety was expressed to get the Congress

into efficient working order by means of standing committees, to which the various reports of officers and resolutions of members might be referred. The large amount of business to be transacted, and the shortness of the time, prevented this plan from being materialized, and the reports were referred to a committee of the whole as the best substitute practicable under the circumstances. There were many important matters hurried over or deferred as a result of this action, which indicated the necessity for good working committees of the Congress.

The election of officers, in some cases closely contested, occupied a considerable time of the Congress, and the interest in the subject of lineal and collateral descent, deferred until the last day, crowded out other matters that might well have come under the consideration of the Congress. The debate on ancestry was conducted with remarkable dignity, good temper and fairness. The lineals stood their ground upon a very simple assertion of principles, and the collaterals made some eloquent appeals for the sentiment that weighed with them. One argument of great ability was made in behalf of compromise; thus the whole subject was handled with extraordinary force and clearness. The vote was equally forceful and decided—the Congress voting for lineal descent by a large majority, although some delegates instructed to vote for lineal descent had gone to luncheon, believing the vote would come later. The Society is to be warmly congratulated upon the results of this second meeting of the Continental Congress. Every high and noble object of the organization has been reaffirmed, and it has declared itself unmistakably for a straight descent, which will stimulate historical research.*

In the election of Mrs. Stevenson to the position of President-General, the Society has preserved its high national character and presents to the world a typical American woman, of the truest domestic virtues, of the best social position, and the wife of a man who stands preëminent among his countrymen, not only by the elevated position in which they have placed

* Already since the Congress five of the forty collaterals in the Society have searched for and found unquestionable lineal descent to strengthen their papers.

him, but by his personal popularity. The quiet characteristics of his wife are no less appreciated by all good Americans.

All members of the second Congress hold their responsibility for the action of the Society until the elections for the third Congress, and if it is thought wise to do so, they can call for another session of the Congress in the meantime.

A MEMBER OF THE CONGRESS.

KEY TO FIRST CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

1. Mrs. Caroline S. Harrison.
2. Mrs. M. V. E. Cabell.
3. Miss Eugenia Washington.
4. Mrs. M. G. Devereux.
5. Mrs. A. Leo Knott.
6. Mrs. Marshall MacDonald.
7. Mrs. T. H. Alexander.
8. Mrs. R. W. Smith.
9. Mrs. Margaret Hetzel.
10. Mrs. F. O. St. Clair.
11. Mrs. A. W. Greely.
12. Mrs. Sylvia DeWolf Ostrander.
13. Miss Lillian Evans.
14. Miss S. R. Hetzel.
15. Miss M. D. Everhart.
16. Miss E. L. Dorsey.
17. Mrs. E. Dickson.
18. Mrs. H. Jackson.
19. Mrs. G. H. Shields.
20. Mrs. R. O. Doremus.
21. Mrs. M. S. Lockwood.
22. Mrs. J. G. Cilley.
23. Miss M. G. Forsyth.
24. Mrs. Robinson.
25. Mrs. Donald McLean.
26. Mrs. E. H. Walworth.
27. Miss Mary Desha.
28. Mrs. L. P. Roby.
29. Mrs. F. S. Osborn.
30. Mrs. T. S. Hamlin.
31. Mrs. Foster.
32. Mrs. Hugh Hagan.
33. Mrs. A. H. Clarke.
34. Mrs. Joshua Wilbour.
35.
36. Mrs. F. B. Moran.
37. Miss Clara Barton.
38. Mrs. Kendall.
39.
40. Mrs. H. V. Boynton.
41. Mrs. C. R. Breckinridge.

We would be pleased to have the correct names for vacant numbers in this Key.



FIRST CONTINENTAL CONGRESS FEBRUARY 22, 1892, OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Mrs. [illegible] Mallett, President General.

MRS. STEVENSON, PRESIDENT-GENERAL.

At the first meeting of the Board of Management, after the adjournment of the Congress, and on the same day, it was resolved that a committee should wait on Mrs. Stevenson to notify her of her election to the office of President-General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The presiding officer appointed as such committee Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Beale, Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. Boynton, and Miss Washington. In reply to a note from the chairman of the committee asking Mrs. Stevenson to designate a time agreeable to her, the afternoon of Friday, March 3d, was chosen. The committee met at the Ebbitt House, and were conducted to Mrs. Stevenson's drawing rooms. Here were gathered, by an informal invitation, many Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Stevenson greeted the committee very cordially. The chairman, Mrs. Walworth, addressed her as follows:

"We come to you representing the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who, in their Continental Congress assembled in this city on February 24, 1892, elected you President-General of the Society.

"We ask you to accept this position, the highest in our gift, and we will be honored in consigning the interests of this organization to the keeping of one with an ancestry so illustrious in the records of our Revolutionary struggle, men and women whose high qualities are worthily illustrated in the lives of their descendants. It is with a justifiable pride we point to the distinguished position you occupy as the wife of the Vice-President of the United States, because it proves to the world at large that America honors Americans, and that American principles are perpetuated through the activity and ability of the heirs of the founders of our Republic; for who will deny that the eminent men of our land are assisted, and sometimes guided to such heights by the gentle and steadfast wives beside them.

"To you, madame, the devoted wife and mother, we offer our sympathy in the domestic and social duties that claim your attention, and our active assistance in promoting the objects of patriotism and historical research that appeal to you in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. We would stimulate the sentiment that marks our national anniversaries and honors our flag; we would revive a memory of the unselfish devotion of our ancestors.

"The active work of this Society is in full accord with the progressive spirit of our country and our age. Holding fast to the stringent principles of our forefathers on the one hand, and reaching out toward the rapid advancement of womanhood on the other, it is our aim to follow the remarkable example found in our National Government, of a union of conservatism and liberality, which is the crowning glory of modern civilization. These objects of our Society we commend to your attention, while we welcome you with enthusiasm as the leader of the Daughters of the American Revolution."

Mrs. Stevenson replied with easy grace, expressing her appreciation of the honor conferred on her, and her willingness to accept it, and to do her part toward a promotion of the noble objects of the Society. Some time was then spent in social intercourse.

At a meeting of the Board of Management, a few days later, Mrs. Stevenson presided during the early part of the meeting, and assumed readily the new duties of her position. After a formal opening of the meeting she said:

"*Ladies of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution:*

"While it gave me great pleasure to meet the ladies of the Notification Committee, and many others of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a few days since, and express then briefly my appreciation of the honor which they have conferred upon me, I am gratified to-day more formally to acknowledge the action taken by the assembled Congress on February 24.

"In accepting the office of President-General of this Society, it shall be my earnest endeavor to promote the objects for which it was organized on October 11, 1890, to secure concert of

action, and to gather into closer relationship the women who owe their present exalted positions to the men and women who achieved American independence by deeds of valor and personal sacrifices. The memory of these soldiers and patriots should not be allowed to die ; and upon whom should devolve the honor of preserving their historic achievements, and celebrating the memorable anniversaries, if not their lineal descendants—the women of this honorable body.

"That your words and work have touched a responsive chord in the nation's heart is attested by a large membership secured during the short period of its existence. That your officers have been faithful and efficient, cannot be doubted.

"In assuming the duties that your kindness has imposed, I feel assured of your hearty coöperation and cordial support and will beg your kind indulgence.

"Nor can I forget that I stand before you in the place so honorably and so ably filled by Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, your beloved President-General, who now rests from her labors. To you and to your cause she gave her last, her suffering days. With womanly grace and dignity, as well as with feminine tact, she presided, as often as other exacting duties would permit, over your meetings. She brought to your aid the rich and ripe experience of long years in public life and crowned with success the formative (always the most trying and important) period in the history of any organization.

"All honor to her memory as first President-General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. But it is more especially as dutiful daughter, loving wife, mother and friend, that she will forever remain enshrined in the hearts of the American women."

After conducting the business of the meeting for about an hour, an engagement called Mrs. Stevenson away. She excused herself and retired.

AN UNPUBLISHED LETTER OF GEN. W. T. SHERMAN.

It will be remembered that during the meeting of the Republican Convention of June, 1884, in Chicago, there was a strong sentiment in favor of the nomination of General Sherman for President of the United States. The following letter to Mrs. J. B. Henderson, wife of the ex-Senator from Missouri, explains in a characteristic way his reasons for declining the honor:

912 GARRISON AVENUE,
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, June 5, 1884.

DEAR MRS. HENDERSON:

It was very sweet and good of you to write me the letter of June 4th, all the more as it is so much pleasanter for me to tell you simple things in a way natural, and not constrained as though every paragraph and every word had to be analyzed and accurately weighed "a la * * *." I have answered Henderson's despatches and messages on the instant of receipt, and in the manner asked for; and am in no manner responsible for the hour of delivery. I can start this evening and be in Chicago for breakfast, but I doubt if I can get this letter to you by the United States Post before the day after to-morrow. Chicago, at this, the hour of my writing, is like the scene in Macbeth where the witches were mixing their pot of politics, it made little difference whether the "root of hemlock—digged i' the dark," went in before the "S————" or not. So in a few days, when the convention has adjourned, you will care little as to the details—provided the pot boils, and as a candidate there is an average good man. Henderson's speech was good enough, and it was all sufficient that my despatch got there in time. Our young friend Roosevelt can use the material of his intended nomination speech for Sherman at the next, or the next national convention, for some other fellow, no matter whom.

I have been behind the curtain at the White House, and have seen the skeletons in every closet and in every room—

Harrison, Taylor, Lincoln and Garfield. You and I both know the Green Room and the East Room, and know the shallow flattery of the crowd which has gathered there, and will gather there for years—no matter who the occupant may be. I don't want the place. Mrs. Sherman would be simply wretched there, and every time she went to church, or any time a priest entered the walls it would be heralded to the four corners of the world. Lizzie don't want to go there, and Rachel hesitates. My only remaining son would be poisoned and ruined by the place, as so many boys have hitherto been, as—* * * * * * * * *. With these facts *branded* in my memory, why should I covet the *honor?* Henderson said well, the country labors under the "embarras de richesses," *i. e.*, of too many men qualified and willing. There is no war, no conscription, no compulsory process—so I am as fairly out as any freeman should be. Where comes in the patriotism? I am not the only saviour—run Jacob Townsend, with a specific for all diseases—on the contrary, I believe the country is healthy and better not to be doctored at all. I look upon all political parties as pretty much alike, governed by the same selfish rules, and might unconsciously adopt some democratic measure and be admonished by the newspapers having the administration in charge that it was not in the platform. Why, I never read a political platform in my life, and don't believe I will read the one now which has been compounded in the witches' pot in Chicago. I never voted but once in my life, then voted wrong—disfranchised myself; and, if pardoned, will never vote again. This was in California—I had to choose between Fremont and Buchanan. I knew Fremont was not qualified and went it blind for Buchanan—on the mathematical doctrine of probabilities that he might be. If called on to-day to define my position, I would say: "The Star Spangled Banner and the Lord's Prayer."

I'm a pretty subject for a political candidate. "No, I will none of it." Tell Henderson the only candidate I ever had for President was our old friend Spotted Tail, Chief of the Ogallala Sioux, handsome, dignified, and undoubtedly a "Native American." He was killed in a row up at the Agency, and I am now a widow, and don't much care who is

to be our next President—Blaine, Arthur, John Sherman, Lincoln, Gresham, Edmunds, Harrison or Joe Hawley—and if this great people cannot choose out of them and must look to the Democratic party, there is T——, J—— —— and the Devil—of which three I would prefer the latter, certain that we now stand so firmly on a basis of strength (thanks to the brave men who fought in 1861–5) that our fabric of government cannot be shaken.

You may tell Henderson, on the sly, of the existence of this letter, but it would not appear well in print.

Affectionately and with respect,

W. T. SHERMAN.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

A reply to the query concerning societies with a genealogical basis is difficult as such information is not collected to our knowledge, but we may mention the Society of the Cincinnati, the Sons of the Revolution, Sons of the American Revolution, Society of the Colonial Wars, Society of the War of 1812, Colonial Dames of New York, Colonial Dames of America, Daughters of the War of 1812, Loyal Legion, the Sons of Veterans, Life Members of the Mary Washington Memorial Association. These last are not on a genealogical basis, but the membership goes by descent from parent to child and thus comes somewhat into line with the societies traveling backward.

An answer to the question of the most dramatic event which occurred in the Revolution where women took part was, perhaps, answered by the remarkable narrative related at the Continental Congress by Mrs. Donald McLean in her eloquent address, to be published later. EDITOR.



OFFICIAL.

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

February 24, 1893.

Pursuant to call, the new Board of Management met; present: Mrs. Cabell, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. John Risley Putnam, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Shippen, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Pope, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Dickens, Miss Washington.

On motion, the instructions contained in the resolution offered by Mrs. Walworth to the Congress and passed, viz: "*Resolved*, That this Congress instructs the Board of Management at its first meeting to create as authorized by the Constitution, Article VI, Section 2, the office of President Presiding, and at the same meeting to elect Mrs. Mary Ellett Cabell to fill that office," were carried out.

On motion of Mrs. Pope, State Regent of Kentucky, Mrs. S. B. Buckner was elected Vice-President General.

On motion of Mrs. Smith*, seconded by Miss Washington, Mrs. Marshall MacDonald was elected Vice-President General.

On motion of Miss Washington, seconded by Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Colonel A. T. Brackett was elected Vice-President General.

Moved by Mrs. Walworth, that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to wait on Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson to inform her of her election to the office of President-General

* Mrs. Smith's motion was made at the request of the Virginia delegation.

and that the Recording Secretary, officially announce the same to her at once.

On motion of Mrs. Boynton, Miss Lillian Pike was authorized to appear on the floor of Congress, as the Regent of the newly organized Martha Washington Chapter.

The meeting then adjourned.

February 25, 1893.

The Board of Management met, Mrs. Cabell presiding; present, Mrs. John Risley Putnam, Mrs. N. B. Hogg, Mrs. Bacon, Mrs. Pope, Mrs. Cox, Mrs. Shippen, Mrs. Knott, Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Wilbour, Miss Knight, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Tittmann, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Burdette, Mrs. Dickens, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Peck, Miss Washington.

The minutes of the previous meeting of the 24th instant were corrected and approved.

Moved that the following gentlemen, members of the Sons of the American Revolution, be elected as an Advisory Board: Mr. A. Howard Clarke, Justice Brewer, Mr. Jonathan Trumbull, General H. V. Boynton, Mr. John Carter Wood, Mr. William D. Cabell, Hon. Marshall MacDonald, General J. C. Breckenridge, General George H. Shields, Judge H. M. Shepard, General Horace Porter, Mr. D. J. Whittemore, General A. W. Greely, Mr. Frank H. Orme. Carried.

On motion of Mrs. Pope, Justice Brewer was elected Chairman.

Moved by Mrs. Lockwood that the Recording Secretary be instructed to notify the newly appointed Advisory Board of their elections.

On motion of the Vice-President in charge of Organization the Board confirmed the election of Mrs. Pope, State Regent of Kentucky.

Moved by Mrs. Shippen that Mrs. Caroline S. McGill, of New Jersey, be elected Vice-President General. Carried.

Moved by Mrs. Hogg that Mrs. Margaret I. Hayes, of Allegheny, Pennsylvania, be elected Vice-President General. Carried.

Moved by Mrs. Walworth that Mrs. J. T. Stranahan, of

Brooklyn, New York, be elected Vice-President General. Carried.

On motion of Mrs. Tittmann nominations for Vice-Presidents General were closed.

On motion of Mrs. Walworth Mrs. Bullock was elected Chaplain-General.

Moved that the Printing Committee be appointed by the Chair. Carried.

The Chair appointed Mrs. Dickens, Miss Washington, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Smith, Miss Jones.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

March 3, 1893.

The Board met. Present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Mrs. Smith, Miss Jones, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Tittmann, Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Bacon, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Bealle, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Dickens, Mrs. Cox, Miss Washington.

The Registrar-General presented the names of forty-six ladies as eligible for the National Society, who were duly admitted.

The Corresponding Secretary presented the resignation of Miss Elizabeth C. Ball, as clerk in the office of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The resignation was accepted with regret.

Moved that Miss Nannie Ball be employed as clerk for one month at same salary. Carried.

Moved by Mrs. Clarke that the sum of 50 cents be requested from each member for a certificate of membership.

Amended by Mrs. Smith that 25 cents be charged.

Re-amended by Mrs. Walworth that the whole be referred to the Executive Committee. Carried.

On motion, Mrs. Benjamin Butterworth, Mrs. D. Robert Barclay, Mrs. Shields, Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Heth, Mrs. Breckinridge were elected Vice-Presidents General.

A motion by Mrs. Geer that the Board accept Mrs. Walworth's report of the Magazine was referred to an adjourned special meeting, to be held March 7.

The Board then adjourned.

THE SECOND CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

WOMEN AND PATRIOTISM.

[From the Washington Post, February 23, 1893.*]

The Second Continental Congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution convened at the Church of Our Father, February 22, 1893. High winds, slippery streets, sleet and snow could not chill the ardor of women in whose veins is the blood of the Revolutionary heroes, and the church was well filled. There were but few pews vacant. The church was appropriately and tastefully decorated. Everywhere, in whatever direction the eyes turned, were the national colors. Around the balcony were numbers of banners and tri-colored bunting. The rear of the stage was festooned with national flags. On the stage were a number of potted palms and other evergreens. On the presiding officer's table was a bouquet of red and white carnations.

Just to the right of the presiding officer was a vacant chair. On the top was a wreath of white immortelles and ivy leaves; through the center, on a bar of white, the letters in blue, were the words "In memoriam." This floral piece was a tribute to the late President-General, Mrs. Benjamin Harrison.

It was 11 o'clock when the gavel of the Vice-President General Presiding, Mrs. William D. Cabell, rapped the Congress to order. The session was opened with prayer by Mrs. Teunis S. Hamlin, the Chaplain-General. She asked the Divine blessing upon the proceedings of the Congress and referred tenderly to the loss the Society has sustained in the death of its President-General.

The report of the Committee on Credentials was made by the Chairman, Mrs. George H. Shields.

* The official account of the proceedings of the Congress are not yet in the hands of the Editor of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, but will be duly published. The address of welcome and the response are here given as preliminary to the official reports, etc.

Mrs. Cabell, Vice-President-General presiding, read the following address of welcome:

Ladies of the Second Continental Congress: It is my high privilege—one of the noble functions of the office I have the honor to hold—to convey to you in words the welcome that swells in every heart and beams from every eye in the assemblage of ladies representing that portion of the Daughters of the American Revolution residing in this fair city, the seat of our National Government—the chosen headquarters of our Society.

As I rise to discharge this gracious duty, the natural exultation of such a moment is checked and clouded by the thought that in so doing I take the place of one most honored among us; one who was with us a brief twelve months ago; one who will be with us no more, and whom, in common with all true American women, we deeply mourn. The memorial wreath upon this chair is not needed to remind us that when we last came together under this roof we were welcomed and encouraged and most wisely counseled by her who was then our President, the faithful friend—I had almost said the mother of our Society.

Forgive me, ladies, if for one moment I invite you to turn from the glowing interests of the present to recall the griefs and trials of the past. For gratifying as has been the success of our Society, its noble record is not free from the story of more than one struggle, nor is it unshadowed by that sorrow to which we are born "even as the sparks fly upward."

During the first year of our existence we had much to contend with. A deliberate and wanton attempt was made to destroy our infant organization. Its officers were attacked, its objects belittled, and the assault was at least sufficiently successful to dim its prestige and hamper its progress. During this period every possible effort was made to induce the President-General to withdraw her name and influence from an organization so assailed. But neither calumny nor falsehood nor personal influence could sway the constant soul and calm intelligence of Mrs. Harrison. Wedded to the high objects and patriotic purposes of the Society, she repelled insinuations against its management, openly advocated its measures, warned

us against dangers better known to her than to others, and gave generously of her time and strength to fortify the foundations of an edifice which she believed would become a temple glorious to the name of the womanhood of her native land. When the stern fiat went forth, removing from the bosom of her family the faithful wife, the tender mother; from the Executive Mansion, the unspoiled matron who exemplified at once the dignity and the simplicity of a Republican court, we were deprived of our beloved leader, our wise counselor, our most honored head.

During the months that have followed this loss, our Society has thriven apace. We meet in triumph and gladness to congratulate ourselves and each other on what has been accomplished, and to perfect purpose of growth and plans for development and high endeavor. With hearts full of love for her who can no longer strive with us "to make her generous thought a fact;" for her of whom it can be truly said that

> Many a poor one's blessing went
> With her beneath the low green tent
> Whose curtain never outward swings.

We turn to our noble work, and we bid welcome, thrice welcome, our sisters and friends who come to unite with us in the grandest mission ever yet undertaken by the women of a great, free and prosperous generation—the work of conserving and hallowing the traditions of an heroic past.

MRS. WILBOUR'S RESPONSE.

In response, Mrs. Joshua Wilbour, State Regent of Rhode Island, said:

MADAME PRESIDENT: To me is accorded the pleasant duty of responding to the gracious words of welcome which you have uttered. It is a privilege, indeed, to express the thanks of the members of the Second Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution to yourself and the National Board of Management. Kind as has been the greeting, those of us who were members of the First Congress know that that greeting was not insincere.

The patriotism which dictated the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution is so strong a sentiment that it binds us in sisterly affection. Whether we come from the granite hills of the North, the Savannahs of the South, the prairies of the West, or the crowded cities of the center, we love our country with an absorbing love. We think of the States of our Union as "distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea," and say: This was the land of our fathers, and it is our land; be it ever the home of the upright, the brave, and the free!

As we think of the happy auspices under which we gathered last year, we cannot but think of the noble lady who greeted us a year ago. How solemn the visitation which prostrated her on the bed of mortal sickness, and deprived the honored Chief Magistrate of our land of a dear companion. Sympathetically did all the members of our various Chapters hear of the alternations of her disease. Oft did they bow in prayer before the Father of Mercies that He would spare her to her family and to us. And when at last she had gone, we thought there would be one attraction less to draw us to this beautiful city of our annual convocation.

But let us rejoice that it was her privilege to strengthen this organization, pledged as it is to patriotism. Her privilege, I say, for it is a privilege to foster a virtuous love of country. And what a country we have! How broad its extent! From the Atlantic to the Pacific, the magnificent lakes of the North to the tropical Gulf, it is a realm of beauty. How lofty its mountains; how long its rivers; how rich its mines; how fertile its soil! How varied its productions and what sites it supplies for cities and for homes! Does the sun in his daily revolution look down on finer realms on our globe than this heritage of our fathers and mothers?

But must we not recollect that this fair land can only be preserved from blight by the virtues of our people. In this year when we invite the nations of the world to come and see what progress has been made in art and science since Columbus made his daring voyage, the best lesson we can teach them is the dignity, energy and security of a genuine republic.

Said the great teacher to those whom he called around him: "Ye are the salt of the earth." I may borrow his metaphor. They who love justice, freedom, order and religion are the salt of our land. The patriot wives, mothers, daughters and sisters of the American Revolution emboldened the warriors of their day to persevere in the unequal strife. I trust it is not vanity to say that their mantle has fallen on us. Fain would we foster love of country and love of humanity. We arrogate to ourselves no especial excellence, but we would be false to our ancestry did we not inculcate patriotism. With this conviction we, who represent the Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, gather in our National Capital, fitly bearing the name of Washington.

This Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution may now be said to be fully organized and established. The amount of work that has been performed in order that the Society might reach its present position, is enormous, and cannot be appreciated by those who have not been intimately connected with the management; and we, whose term of office is now expiring, tender our congratulations to you on all the results accomplished. And to our successors in office we extend our best wishes, knowing they will cultivate the field already planted, and extend, increase and improve upon the work already done.

May an enlarged catholicity mark our actions, and may our love of country and fear of God hallow our hearts. With this wish I respond in behalf of my associates, Madame President, to your courteous welcome.

Said the great teacher to those whom he called around him : "Ye are the salt of the earth." I may borrow his metaphor. They who love justice, freedom, order and religion are the salt of our land. The patriot wives, mothers, daughters and sisters of the American Revolution emboldened the warriors of their day to persevere in the unequal strife. I trust it is not vanity to say that their mantle has fallen on us. Fain would we foster love of country and love of humanity. We arrogate to ourselves no especial excellence, but we would be false to our ancestry did we not inculcate patriotism. With this conviction we, who represent the Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, gather in our National Capital, fitly bearing the name of Washington.

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May an enlarged catholicity mark our actions, and may our love of country and fear of God hallow our hearts. With this wish I respond in behalf of my associates, Madame President, to your courteous welcome.

SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION—SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

A handsome pamphlet has just been issued by the Sons of the American Revolution of the District of Columbia, containing the annual address of their President, General Greely. It also has an item about application for membership, which states that the genealogy of members must pass the scrutiny of local and national officers, and of two committees of eligibility and acceptability, and are also published so as to challenge the scrutiny of every one.

The coöperation of the two societies in the District of Columbia is not interrupted by the recent failure of the two national societies to unite, the most cordial relations still existing between them.

The new officers of the Sons of the American Revolution are as follows:

President, Gen. J. C. Breckinridge, U. S. A.

Vice-Presidents, Mr. Justice David J. Brewer, Mr. William D. Cabell, Dr. G. Brown Goode, Hon. George H. Shields, President E. M. Gallaudet.

Honorary Vice-Presidents, Hon. Levi P. Morton, Admiral John L. Worden, U. S. N.; Senator John Sherman, Admiral James E. Jouett, U. S. N.; Gen. E. D. Townsend, U. S. A.; Gen. O. B. Willcox, U. S. A.; Gen. J. J. Dana, U. S. A.; Gen. H. V. Boynton, Capt. George Washington Ball, Gen. A. W. Greely, U. S. A.; Hon. Marshall McDonald, Col. Thornton Augustin Washington, Hon. John Goode.

Secretaries, A. Howard Clark, Smithsonian Institute; Capt. C. D. Cowles, U. S. A., War Records Office.

Treasurer, William Van Zandt Cox, United States National Museum.

Registrar, William J. Rhees, Smithsonian Institute.

Assistant Registrar, Surgeon George H. Penrose, Soldiers' Home.

Historian, Dr. Francis O. St. Clair, Department of State.

Chaplain, Rev. Thos. S. Childs, D. D.

Board of Management, the officers of the Society and the following thirteen members: Andrew Adgate Lipscomb, Prof. Otis T. Mason, Ernest Wilkinson, Henry Wise Garnett, Herbert Gouverneur Ogden, William A. DeCaindry, Prof. J. R. Eastman, U. S. N.; George Lafayette Clark, Hon. Myron M. Parker, Commander F. W. Dickins, U. S. N.; Hon. John W. Douglass, Bernard R. Green, Col. John Bell Brownlow.

CHAPTER DIRECTORY.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION 1893:

President-General,

Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson.

President-Presiding,

Mrs. Wm. D. Cabell.

Vice-President-General, in Charge of the Organization of Chapters,

Mrs. H. V. Boyton.

Vice-Presidents-General,

Mrs. McKee, Indiana ;
Mrs. Walworth, New York ;
Mrs. Putnam, New York ;
Mrs. Wilbour, Rhode Island ;
Mrs. Beall, Virginia ;
Mrs. Cox, Georgia ;
Mrs. Heth, District of Columbia ;
Mrs. Butterworth, District of Columbia ;
Mrs. Barclay, District of Columbia ;
Mrs. Breckinridge, Kentucky;
Mrs. Greer, District of Columbia ;
Mrs. Tittman, District of Columbia ;
Mrs. McDonald, Virginia ;
Mrs. Brackett, U. S. A.;
Mrs. McGill, New Jersey ;
Mrs. Hayes, Pennsylvania ;
Mrs. Stranahan, New York ;
Mrs. Buckner, Kentucky ;
Miss Dorsey, District of Columbia ;
Mrs. McMillan, Michigan.

Treasurer-General,

Mrs. Marguerite Dickens.

Recording Secretary-General,

Miss Eugenia Washington.

Corresponding Secretary-General,

Mrs. A. Howard Clarke.

Registrars-General,

Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith and Mrs. Johnston.

Surgeon-General,

Mrs. M. S. Lockwood.

Historian-General,

Mrs. Henry Blount.

Chaplain-General,

Mrs. Bullock.

State Regents,

Mrs. C. R. Breckinridge, Arkansas;
Mrs. De B. R. Keim, Connecticut;
Mrs. Wm. Alvord, California;
Mrs. T. H. Alexander, District of Columbia;
Mrs. Thos. S. Morgan, Georgia;
Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, Illinois;
Mrs. S. E. Pope, Kentucky;
Mrs. F. M. Cockrell, Missouri;
Mrs. Roger Wolcott, Massachusetts;
Mrs. R. M. Newport, Minnesota;
Mrs. A. Leo Knott, Maryland;
Miss L. W. McAllister, New York;
Mrs. W. W. Shippen, New Jersey;
Mrs. Arthur Clarke, New Hampshire;
Mrs. A. H. Hinkle, Ohio;
Mrs. M. McK. Nash, North Carolina;
Mrs. James B. Montgomery, Oregon;
Mrs. N. B. Hogg, Pennsylvania;
Mrs. R. C. Bacon, South Carolina;
Mrs. W. W. Henry, Virginia;
Mrs. J. S. Peck, Wisconsin;
Mrs. Chas. C. Putnam, Iowa;
Mrs. Jesse Burdett, Vermont;
Miss A. S. Knight, Rhode Island.

Arkansas.

State Regent, Mrs. Clifton R. Breckinridge, Pine Bluff.
Chapter Regent, Miss Francis Irene Bicage, Pine Bluff.

California.

State Regent, Mrs. William Alvord, 2200 Broadway, San Francisco.

SEQUOIA CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent,
Vice Regent, Mrs. Georgiana C. Ord Holliday, Clay and Octavia streets.
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. L. E. A Horsburgh, 1517 Washington street.
Recording Secretary, Miss Alma Priscilla Alden, 614 Copp street.
Treasurer, Mrs. Mattie Stotts Blakeman, Occidental Hotel.
Registrar, Mrs. Mary Lynde Hoffman, 434 Bartlett street.
Registrar, Mrs. S. Isabelle Hubbard.

Connecticut.

State Regent, Mrs. de B. Randolph Keim, Hartford, Conn., and Washington, D. C.
Honorary Regent, Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers Smith, 39 Collins street, Hartford.
Honorary Regent, Mrs. Wm. M. Olcott, 62 Church street, Norwich.

GENERAL JAMES WADSWORTH CHAPTER, MIDDLETOWN.

Regent, Mrs. David Ward Northrop, Church street.
Vice Regent, Mrs. Mary Hubbard Bunce.
Secretary, Mrs. Catharine Camp Elmer, 189 Broad street.
Treasurer, Miss Susan Carrington Clark, 325 High street.
Registrar—Mrs. Mary Root Wilcox.

LUCRETIA HARRIS SHAW CHAPTER, NEW LONDON.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. William Saltonstall Chappell, 11 Channing street.
Vice Regent, Mrs. Marian K. Hempsted Stayner, 106 Bank street.
Registrar, Mrs. Catherine A. Dudley Bramble, 8 Lincoln avenue.
Recording Secretary, Miss Mary J. Turner, 4 Bulkley Place.
Corresponding Secretary, Miss Grace Potter Johnson, 8 Union street.
Treasurer, Mrs. Annie Holt Smith, 4 North Main street.
Historian, Miss Jane Richards Perkins.

NORWALK CHAPTER.

Regent, Mrs. E. J. Hill, 40 West avenue.
Vice Regent, Mrs. T. J. Noble.
Secretary, Mrs. James G. Gregory.
Treasurer, Miss Sally S. Betts, East avenue.

RUTH WYLLYS CHAPTER, HARTFORD.

Regent, Mrs. John M. Holcombe, 79 Spring street.
Vice Regent, Miss Antoinette Randolph Phelps, 72 Washington street.
Secretary, Mrs. Albert H. Pitkin. 625 Asylum avenue.
Treasurer, Miss Mabel Wyllys Wainwright,
Registrar, Miss Mary Kingsbury Tacott, 815 Asylum avenue.

RUTH HEART CHAPTER, MERIDEN.

Regent, Mrs. Levi E. Coe, 261 Colony street.
Secretary, Mrs. H. Wales Lines, 65 Pleasant steeet.
Treasurer, Mrs. Benjamin C. Kennard, 684 Broad street.
Registrar, Miss Fannie Lucy Twiss, 1096 Broad street.
Historian, Mrs. William G. Hooker, "Chesknoll," Columbus avenue.

WATERBURY CHAPTER.

Regent, Mrs. Stephen W. Kellogg, 83 Prospect street.
Vice Regent, Mrs. Henry C. Griggs, 36 Cottage Place.

DANBURY CHAPTER.

Regent, Mrs. Alfred N. Wildman.
Vice Regent, Miss Maria White Averill.
Registrar, Mrs. Amos Stebbins.

STAMFORD CHAPTER.

Regent, Mrs. Katharine S. Huntington Brooks, "Rothenfelz."

GROTON AND STONINGTON CHAPTER.

Regent, Mrs. Cuthbert H. Slocomb, "Daisy Crest over Groton."

CLINTON CHAPTER.

Regent, Mrs. Dwight Holbrook, Box 252.

District of Columbia.

Regent of the District, Mrs. S. K. Alexander, 1207 N street northwest, Washington, D. C.

MARY WASHINGTON CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. Elizabeth Blair Lee, 1653 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.
Vice Regent, Miss Virginia Miller, 1105 New Hampshire avenue
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. M. L. Morris.
Recording Secretary, Miss Janet E. Richards, 1527 Rhode Island avenue.
Treasurer, Mrs. D. S. Lamb, 810 Tenth street northwest.
Registrar, Mrs. Violet Blair Janin, 12 La Fayette Square.

DOLLY MADISON CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. Mary Morris Hallowell, 1409 Corcoran street, Washington, D. C.
Corresponding Secretary, Miss Sarah B. Maclay, 1011 M street northwest.
Recording Secretary, Miss Antoinette Van Hook, 1738 Q street northwest.
Treasurer, Miss Harriet Hallowell, 1409 Corcoran street.
Registrar, Mrs. Charles Sweet Johnson, 937 M street northwest.

Florida.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. J. N. C. Stockton, Jacksonville.

Georgia.

State Regent, Mrs. Thos. S. Morgan, Augusta.

ATLANTA CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. W. M. Dickson, 494 Peach Tree street.
Vice Regent, Mrs. Albert H. Cox, 25 Houston street.
Recording Secretary, Miss Lillie Orme.
Corresponding Secretary and Registrar, Miss Julia McKinley.
Treasurer, Mrs. Porter King.
Historian, Mrs. W. H. Leyden, 198 Peach Tree street.
Chaplain, Rev. C. B. Strickler, D. D.

XAVIER CHAPTER, ROME.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. Mitchel A. Nevin, Rome.
Vice Regent, Mrs. James A. Rounsaville.
Secretary, Mrs. Thomas W. Alexander.
Treasurer, Mrs. Grace Battey Bayard.
Registrar, Miss Willie M. Holmes.
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Ethel Hillyer Harris.

ATHENS CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. E. A. Crawford.
Vice Regent, Miss Rutherford.
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. H. C. White.
Recording Secretary, Miss Hamilton.
Treasurer, Mrs. A. L. Hull.
Historian, Mrs. M. A. Lipscomb.

COLUMBUS CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Miss Anna C. Benning, 1420 Broad street.
Vice Regent, Mrs. C. L. B. Osburn, Cor. 3d avenue and 13th street.
Secretary, Mrs. E. T. Byington, Columbus Evening Ledger.
Treasurer, Mrs. Nina Jones Holstead, 1405 Broad street.
Historian, Mrs. Dora Flournoy Epping, 1423 Broad street.
Registrar and Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Emily Caroline Fitten McDougald, 1309 3d avenue.

AUGUSTA CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent,
Vice Regent, Mrs. Theodore D. Caswell, 717 Green street.
Secretary, Miss Annie W. Rowland, 1128 Greene street.
Treasurer, Mrs. William K. Miller.
Registrar, Mrs. H. G. Jeffries, 319 Broad street.

MACON CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. Mary A. Washington, 524 College street.
Chapter Regent, Mrs. Georgia Wilder, 93 Charlton street, Savannah.
Chapter Regent, Mrs. Elizabeth Andrew Hill, Griffin.

Illinois.

State Regent, Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, 136 Rush street, Chicago.

CHICAGO CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. H. M. Shephard, 4445 Grand Boulevard.
Vice Regent, Mrs. Leander Stowe, 3352 Indiana Ave.
Secretary, Miss M. D. Everhart, Virginia Hotel.
Treasurer, Mrs. D. A. Fessenden, Highland Park, Lake Co., Ill.
Directors—Mrs. H. L. Waite, 4939 Lake Ave.; Mrs. Charlotte Everett, 2947 Prairie Ave.; Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, 136 Rush St.

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Chapter Regent, Miss Lillie B. Rice.

Indiana.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. Helen D. Ames, Evansville.
Chapter Regent, Mrs. C. C. Forter, Indianapolis.

Iowa.

State Regent, Mrs. M. L. D. Putnam, Davenport.

Kansas.

Chapter Regent, Miss Emily D. Caldwell, Leavenworth.

Kentucky.

State Regent, Mrs. S. M. E. Pope, 701 West Chestnut street, Louisville.

JOHN MARSHALL CHAPTER, LOUISVILLE.

Chapter Regent,
Secretary, Mrs. Judelle Trabul McGregor, Louisville.
Treasurer, Mrs. Norborne Gray, 2009 Brook street, Louisville.
Registrar, Mrs. Ewing Eaches, 9 Belgravia avenue, Louisville.

LEXINGTON CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Miss Elizabeth Shelby Kinkead, Lexington.
Chapter Regent, Mrs. Charles Todd, Owensboro.
Chapter Regent, Mrs. Ann Desha Lucas, Paris.
Chapter Regent, Mrs. Warren Powell, Paducah.

Maine.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. John E. Palmer, 60 Winter street, Portland.

Maryland.

State Regent, Mrs. A. Leo Knott, 919 N. Charles St., Baltimore.

BALTIMORE CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Miss Alice Key Blunt, 919 Cathedral St.
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Nelson Poe, 146 Lanvale St.
Recording Secretary, Miss M. P. Keenan, 919 N. Charles St.
Treasurer, Miss Elizabeth Burnap, Chase and Calvert Sts.
Registrar, Miss Eliza Snowden Thomas, 1102 McCulloch St.

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Regent, Mrs. John Ritchie.
Corresponding Secretary, Miss M. Jane Williams.
Recording Secretary, Miss Eleanor Murdock Johnson.
Registrar, Mrs. Ann Graham Ross.
Treasurer, Miss Margaret Washington McPherson.
Historian, Mrs. Wm. Crawford Johnson.

Massachusetts.

State Regent, Mrs. Roger Wolcott, 173 Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

WARREN AND PRESCOTT CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Miss Annie Warren, 63 Commonwealth Ave., Boston.
Secretary, Mrs. Joseph E. Davis, 154 Beacon St.
Treasurer, Mrs. Francis P. Sprague, 229 Commonwealth Ave.
Registrar, Miss Anna B. Shaw, 169 Marlborough St.

MERCY WARREN CHAPTER, SPRINGFIELD.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. Adelaide A. Calkins, Springfield.
Vice Regent, Mrs. Julia M. Phillips.
Recording Secretary, Mrs. Lilian Wilcox Hickham.
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Lilian Palmer Powers.
Treasurer, Mrs. William F. Wilcox.
Registrar, Mrs. Mary J. Seymour.

Michigan.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. Fitzhugh Edwards, 371 Congress street, Detroit.

Minnesota.

State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport, 217 Summit avenue, St. Paul.

ST. PAUL CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Mrs. John Q. Adams, 3 Crocus Hill.

MINNEAPOLIS CHAPTER.

Chapter Regent, Miss Margaret A. Cruikshank, San Angelo Hotel.
Secretary, Mrs. A. B. Jackson, 1623 Third avenue.
Registrar, Mrs. George Christian, 404 South Eighth Street.

Missouri.

State Regent, Mrs. F. M. Cockrell, 1518 R street northwest, Washington, D. C.
Chapter Regent, Mrs. Thomas O. Towles, Jefferson City.

New Hampshire.

State Regent, Mrs. Arthur Clarke.
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EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK.

Within the month our Government has passed through the ordeal of a change of administration, and a change of power from one political party to another, yet no difference is felt and none exists in the material interests of the sixty-two millions of people who are governed. Probably the main cause for this early transition is to be found in the fact that we in this Republic are so little governed. Our laws are not less stringent than those of other countries, our partizanship is not less intense, but the laws are limited, within bounds, that leave a large margin for free action, free speech, and free opinion, wherein the ebullition of feeling and prejudice is expended.

Within the month the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has experienced a more decided change of administration than at any period of its history, and it moves on uninterruptedly and most prosperously. The law by which national offices are limited to a term of two years was the principal reason for this change of administration. While some agitation and excitement is attendant upon these changes, it must be conceded that the rule is good, and the opportunity thus afforded in so large an organization for the exercise of varied ability and energy is stimulating and wholesome. There are possibly two or three offices in which a longer term than two years would be advantageous; in that of President-General it might be four years, and the office of Registrar could be without limit, as was proposed in November, 1892, in an amendment to the constitution, which was afterwards withdrawn.

The prosperity of the Society increases in a marked degree with each succeeding month as its objects and labors are better understood. It is therefore of importance that every State and every Chapter, where active work and enthusiasm is evident, should send full reports to the AMERICAN MONTHLY. Such reports should be written in the form of regular articles, on

one side of the paper and quite separate from an accompanying letter. Proper names, so difficult to have correctly printed, should be written with unusual clearness; when not typewritten, print them with the pen.

The difficulty concerning names reminds us of the Directory; the names of the new officers will be found there, but in the Chapters, notwithstanding the large correspondence and repeated corrections, there may probably be found errors and omissions. If these are promptly corrected by officers of the Chapters (all letters addressed to 19 Union Square, New York) the next month will bring an improved list.

The April MAGAZINE will contain a portrait of the President-General, Mrs. Stevenson, and the official proceedings of the Continental Congress of February, 1893.

While we deprecate apologies and promises, we would yet assure our readers that additional arrangements have been made to secure accuracy in proof-reading, promptness in issue, and above all, greater care in the statement of historical facts. The cordial and continued encouragement received by the management of the AMERICAN MONTHLY is appreciated and will lead to more accurate and improved work in its various departments.

ERRATA.

In November number 1893 on page 411 Mrs. Colesby Jones should read Mrs. Walter Jones, wife of an eminent lawyer ; a woman noted for her wealth, beauty and influence, and for many years an active trustee of the Washington Asylum.

In the same number there are anachronisms and other errors to be regretted :

Page 387. It is said the troops from Waterloo 1815 were at Bladensburg 1814.

Page 389. The Americans were in an embrasure.

Page 44. The British fleet steamed out of Charleston, 1782.

In the MAGAZINE for January, 1893, the family name of Mrs. Frances Welles Shepard, on page 36, was erroneously spelled Wells.

In the February MAGAZINE, 1893, the name of Mrs. Sara A. Pryor, on page 160, is erroneously spelled Sarah.

In the same MAGAZINE, on page 193, read, His pity gave— not *gone*.

Page 206. *Horn* (not born) of Beauty.

Same page. Her *grandson* (not son) married Obedience Motley, etc.

Page 107. Read *Hul-dul-da* for Hul-deal-da.

In February number, page 216. Ellen *Vail* (not Vair) Orme.

In the February number, on page 192, the father of Mrs. Dallas is called General John Williams, Jr.; it should be *Wilkins*. Captain John Williams, Sr., should also be *Wilkins*. Judge Telvaniore Dallas should be Judge *Trevanion* Dallas.

In this March number, on page 285. Bishop Kip (not Kep).

Page 309 and page under the heading, "Miss Chambers," read *eminent* (not minute) men.

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